M
1503
.S94
M54
1910

VOCAL SCORE

(REVISED EDITION)

OF

THE MIKADO;

OR,

THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Vocal Score	Price, net 7s. 0d.	Pianoforte Solo	Price, net 4s. 0d.
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CHAPPELL—HARMS, Inc.,
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18056

THE MIKADO; or, THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

Dramatis Personæ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.

NANKI-POO (*his Son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with* YUM-YUM).

KO-KO (*Lord High Executioner of Titipu*).

POOH-BAH (*Lord High Everything Else*).

PISH-TUSH (*a Noble Lord*).

YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO — *Three Sisters—Wards of* KO-KO.

KATISHA (*an elderly Lady, in love with* NANKI-POO).

CHORUS OF SCHOOL-GIRLS, NOBLES, GUARDS, AND COOLIES.

ACT I.—Courtyard of Ko-Ko's Official Residence

ACT II.—Ko-Ko's Garden

THE MIKADO.

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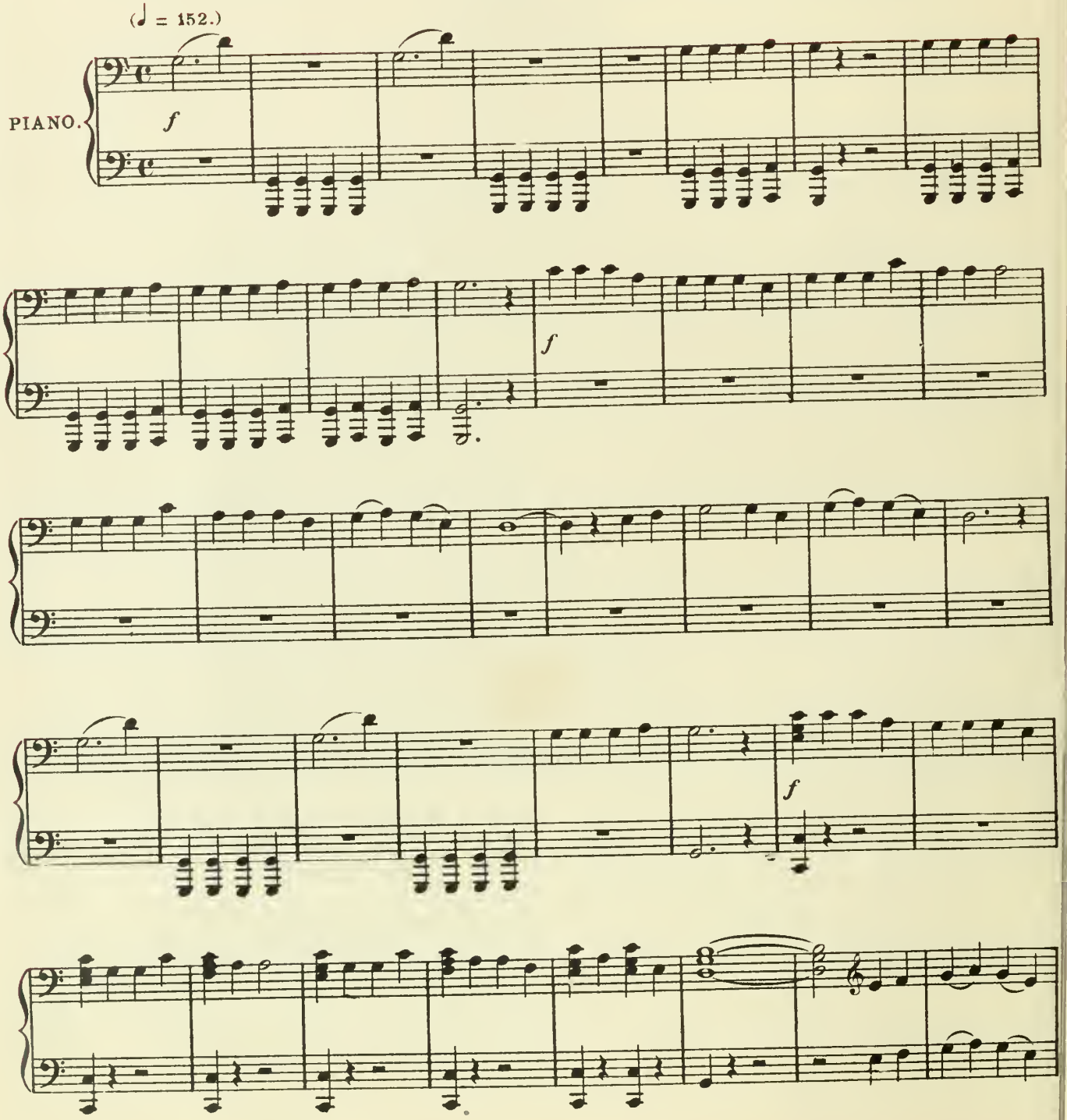
Vocal Score.

THE MIKADO.

Or, The Town of Titipu.

OVERTURE.

SECONDO.



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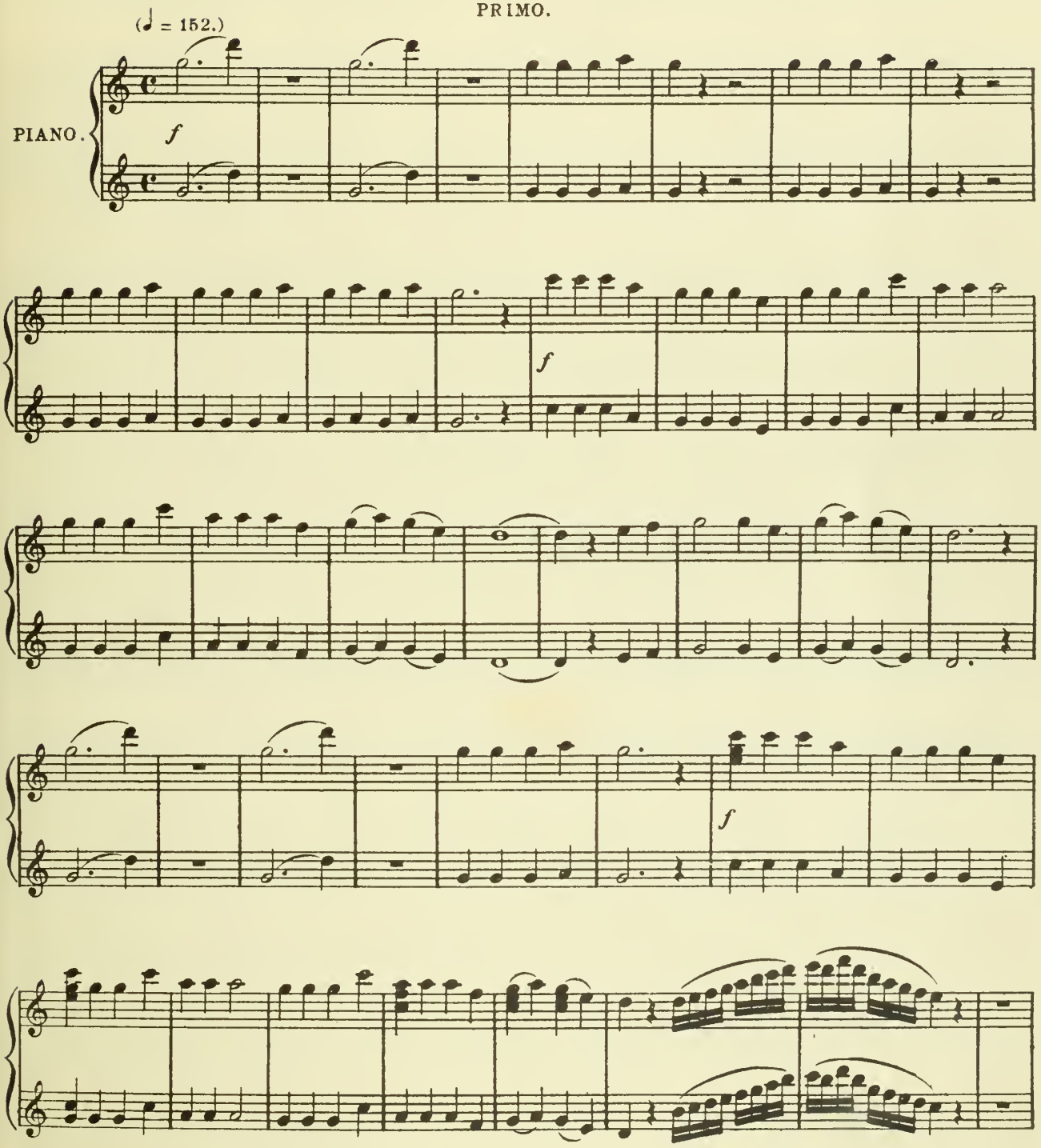
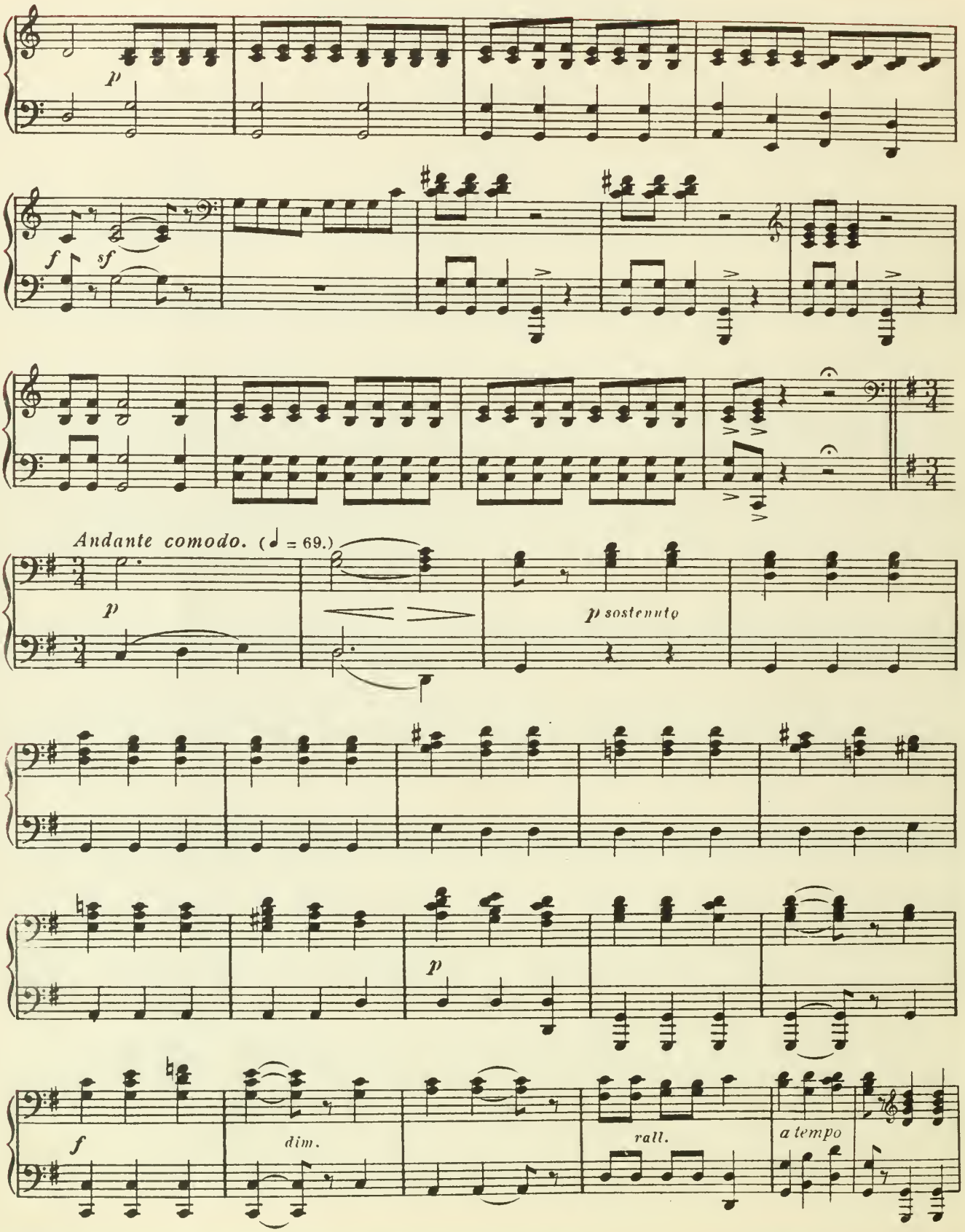
THE MIKADO.

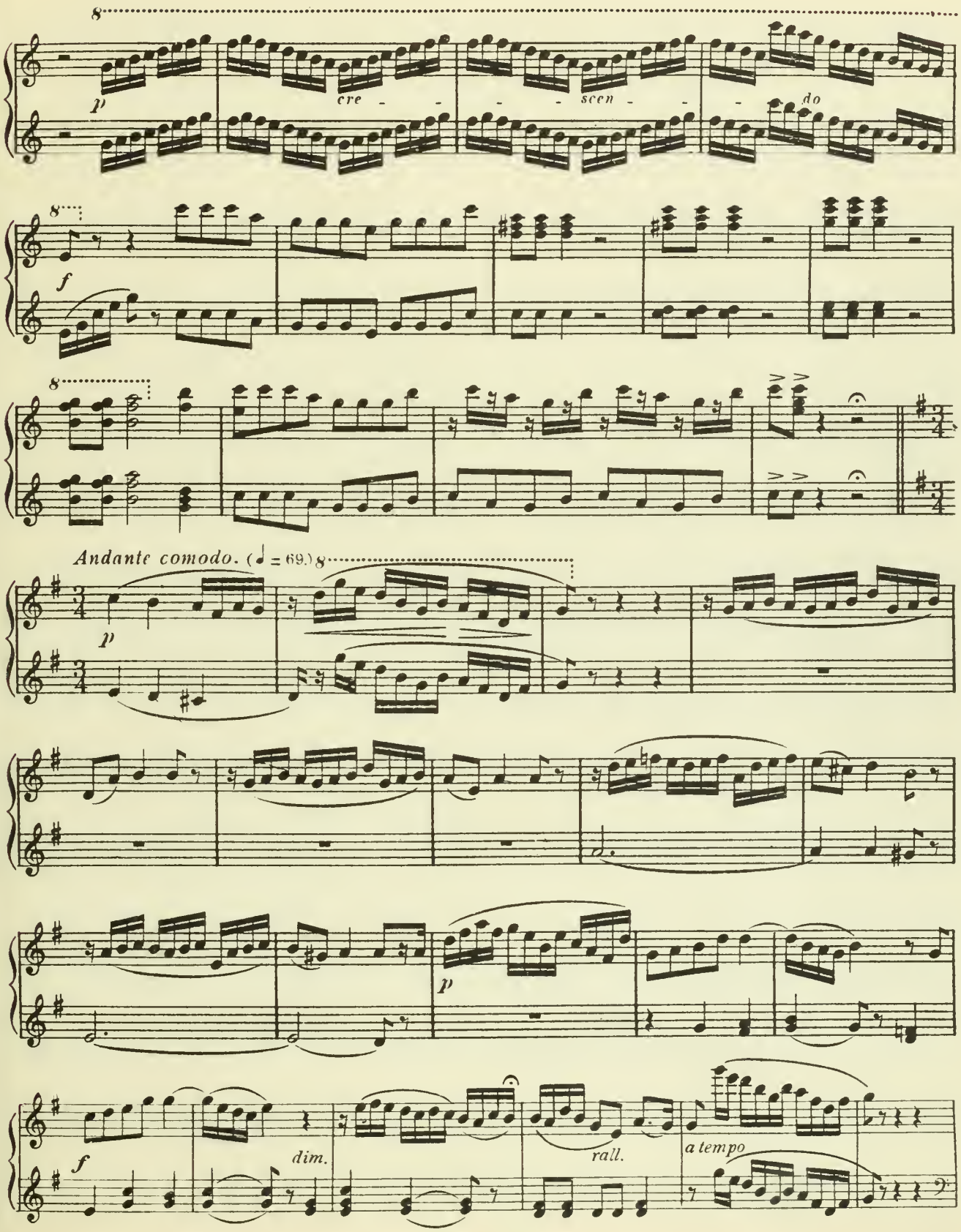
Or, The Town of Titipu.

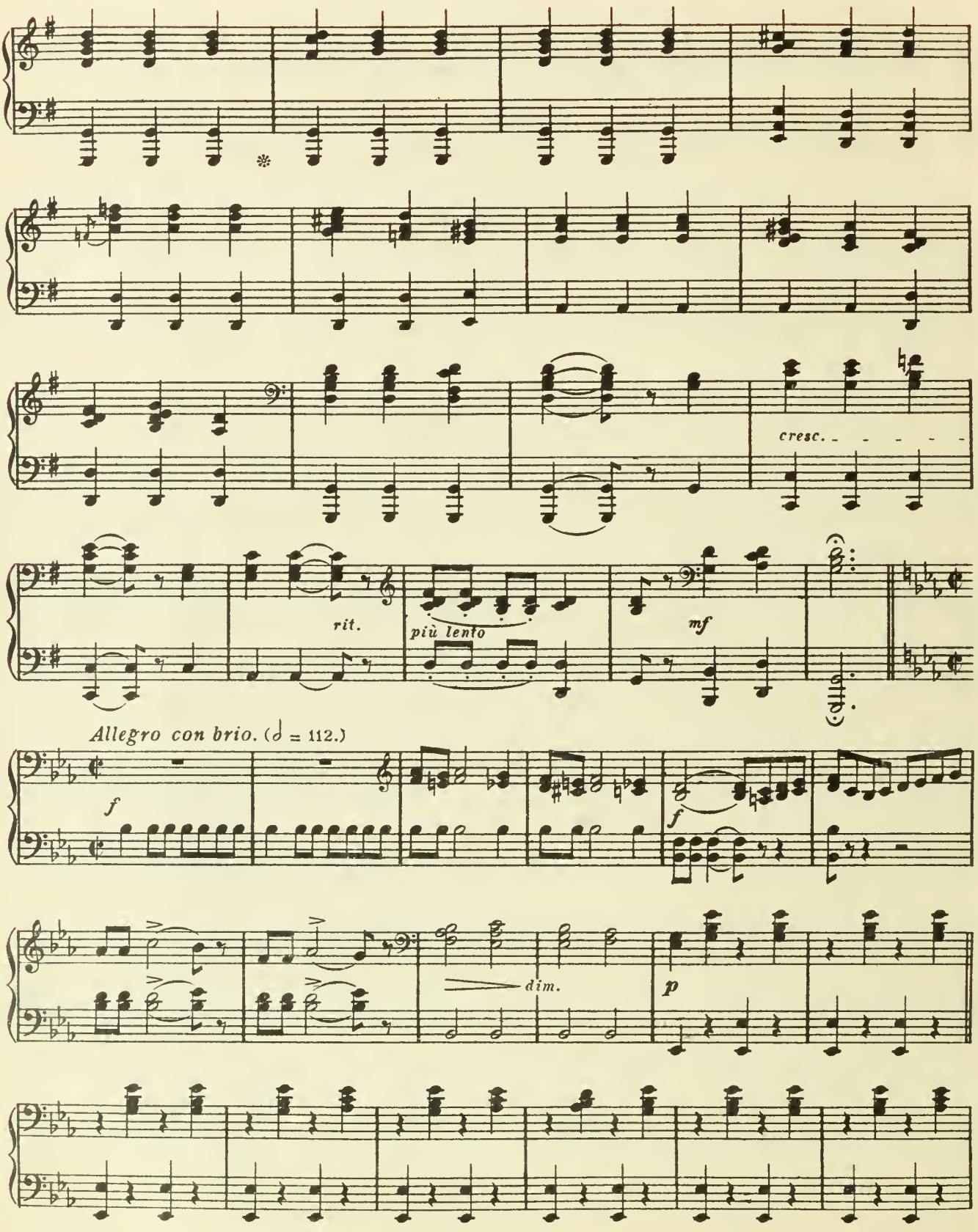
OVERTURE.

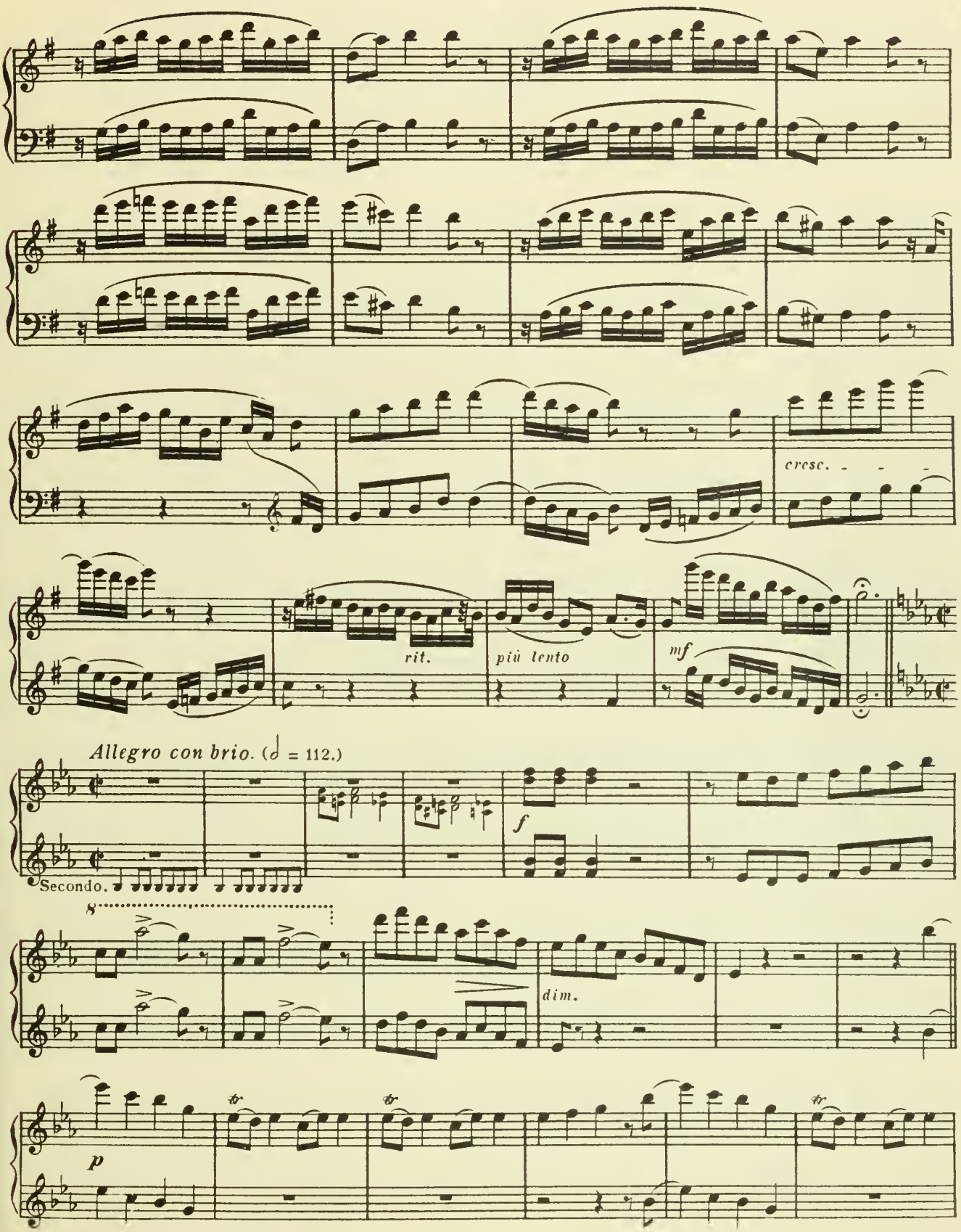
PRIMO.



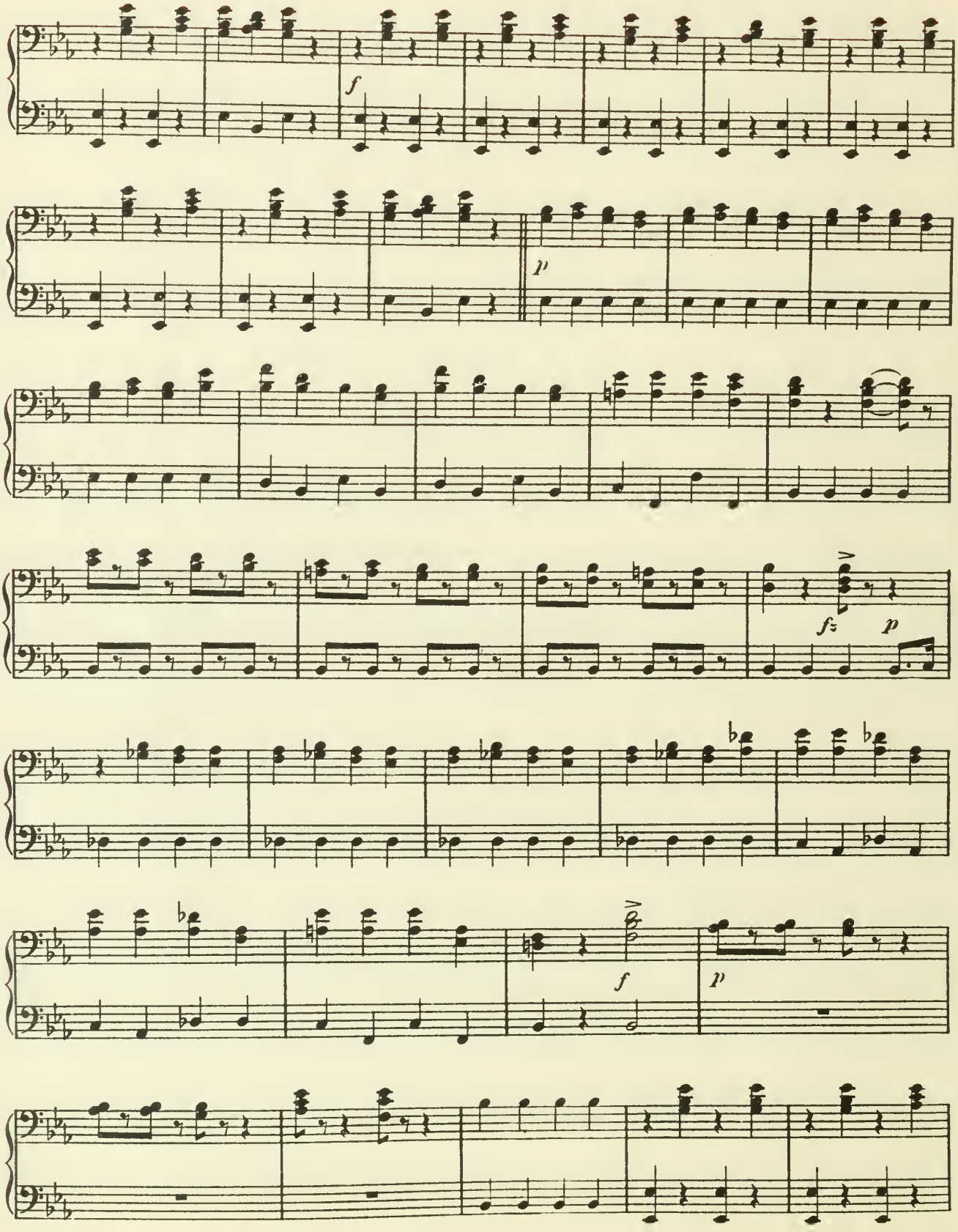

p
f
sf
Andante comodo. (♩ = 69.)
p
p sostenuto
p
f
dim.
rall.
a tempo

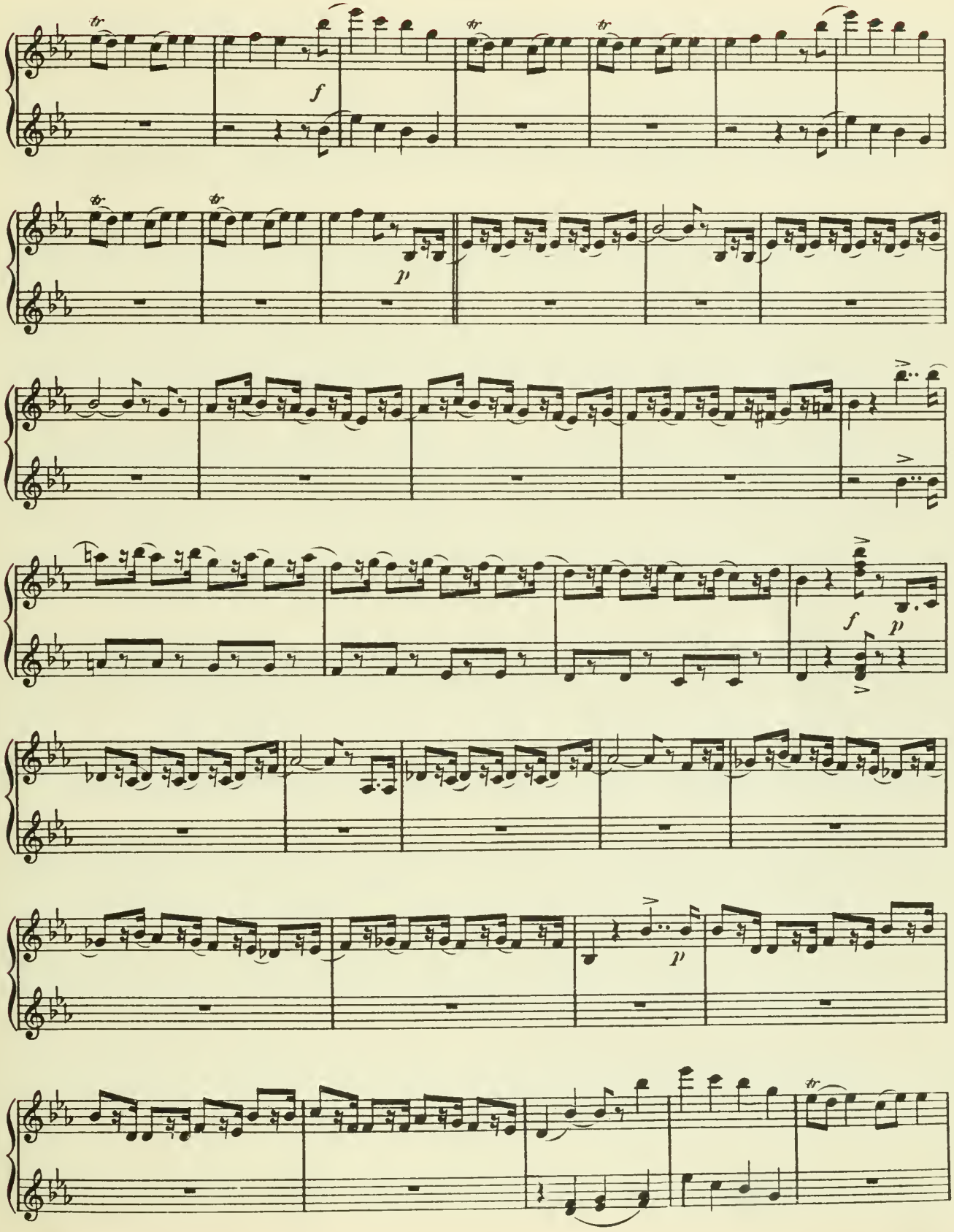

8
p
cre - - - - scen - - - do
8
f
8
Andante comodo. (♩ = 69.)
8
p
p
f
dim.
rall.
a tempo

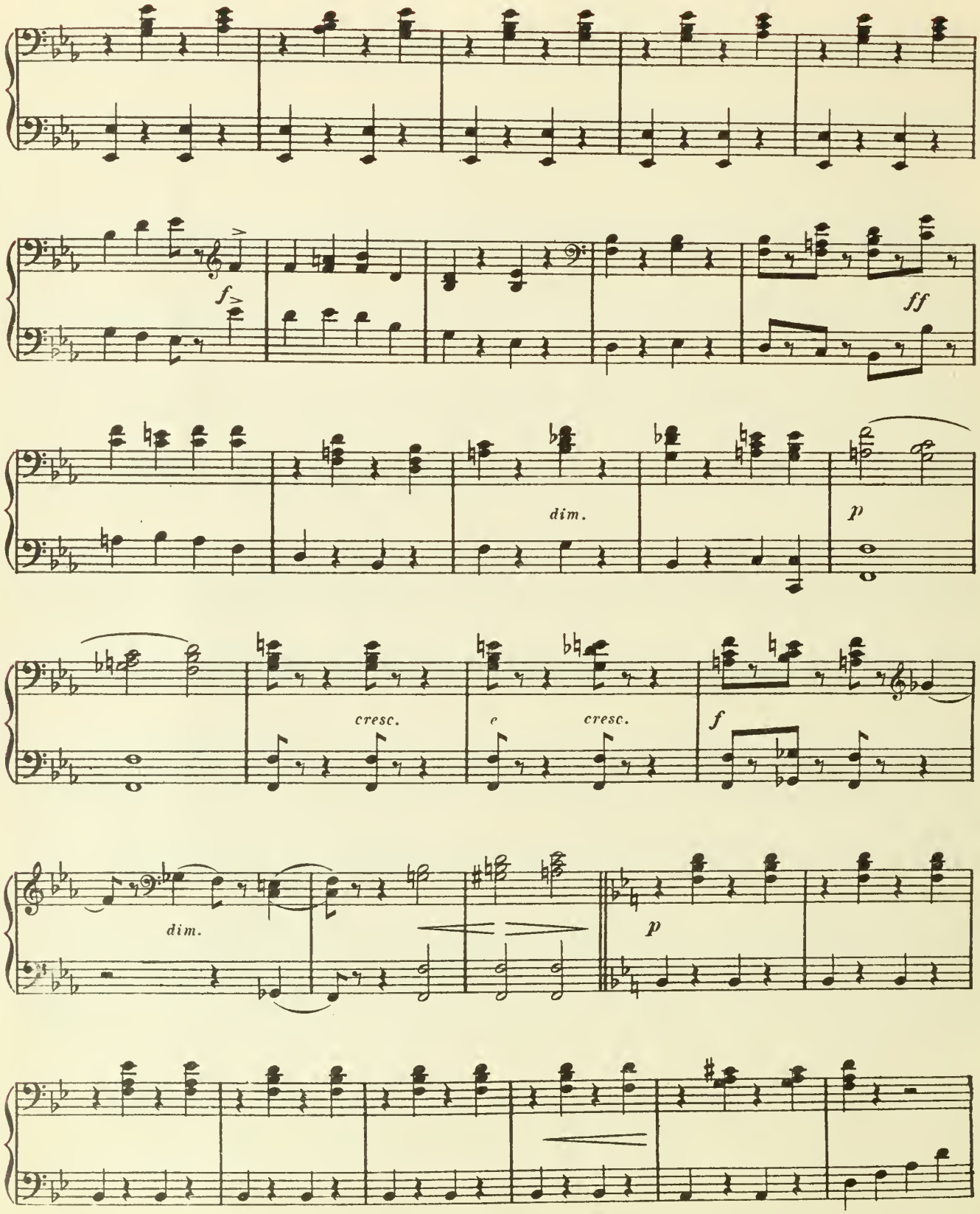

cresc.
rit.
più lento
mf
Allegro con brio. (♩ = 112.)
f
f
dim.
p

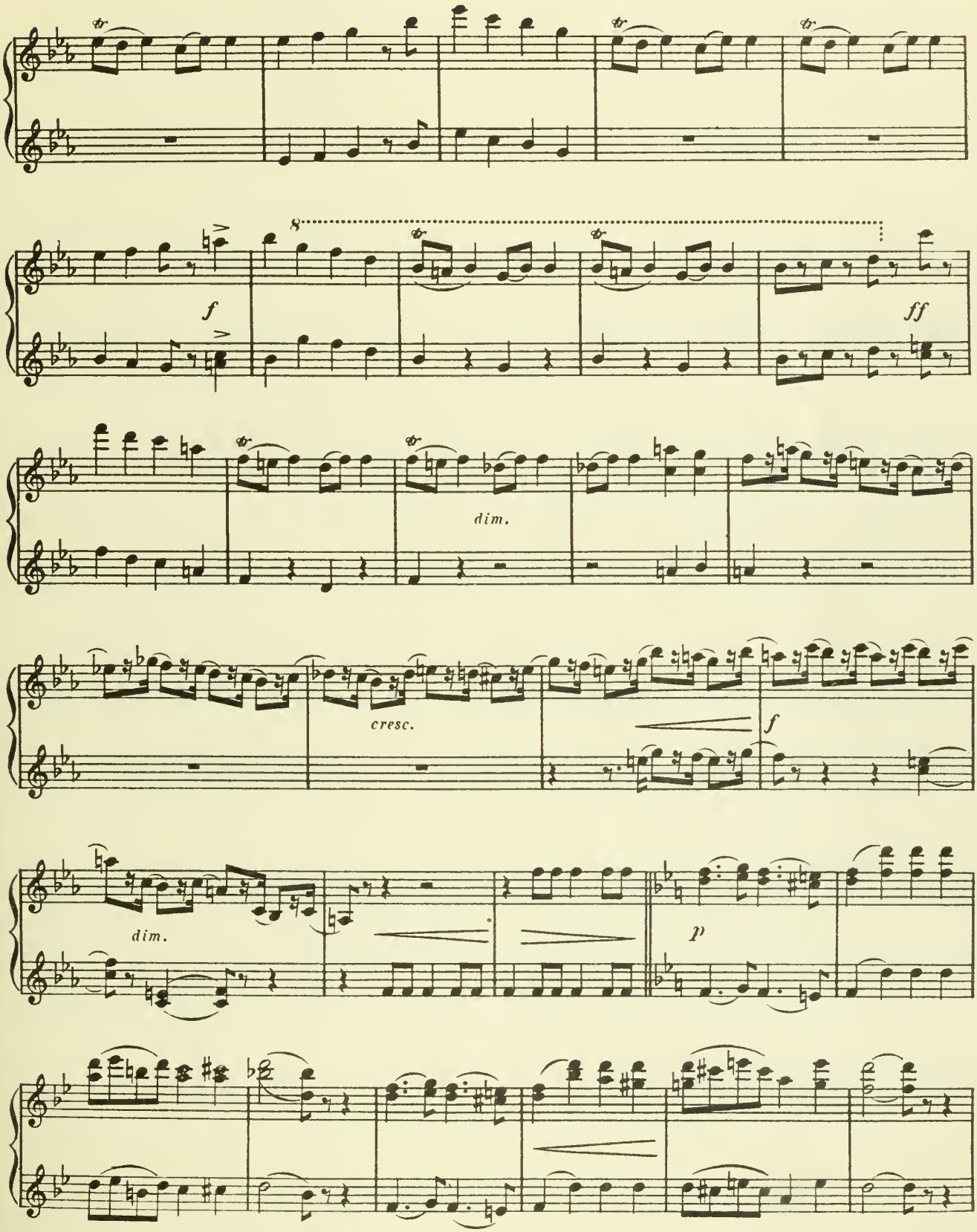

cresc.
rit.
più lento
mf
Allegro con brio. (♩ = 112.)
f
Secondo.
dim.
p

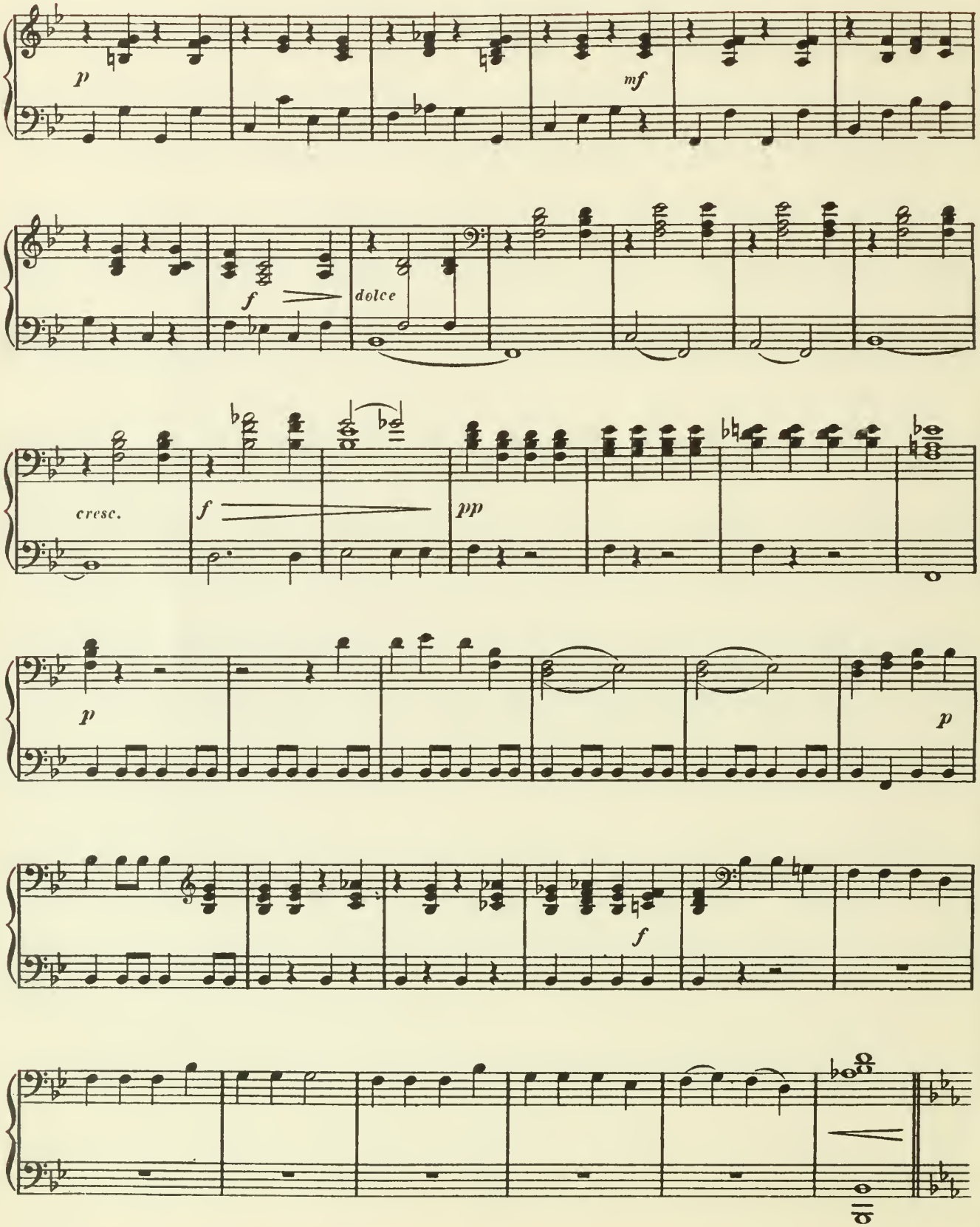
SECONDO.

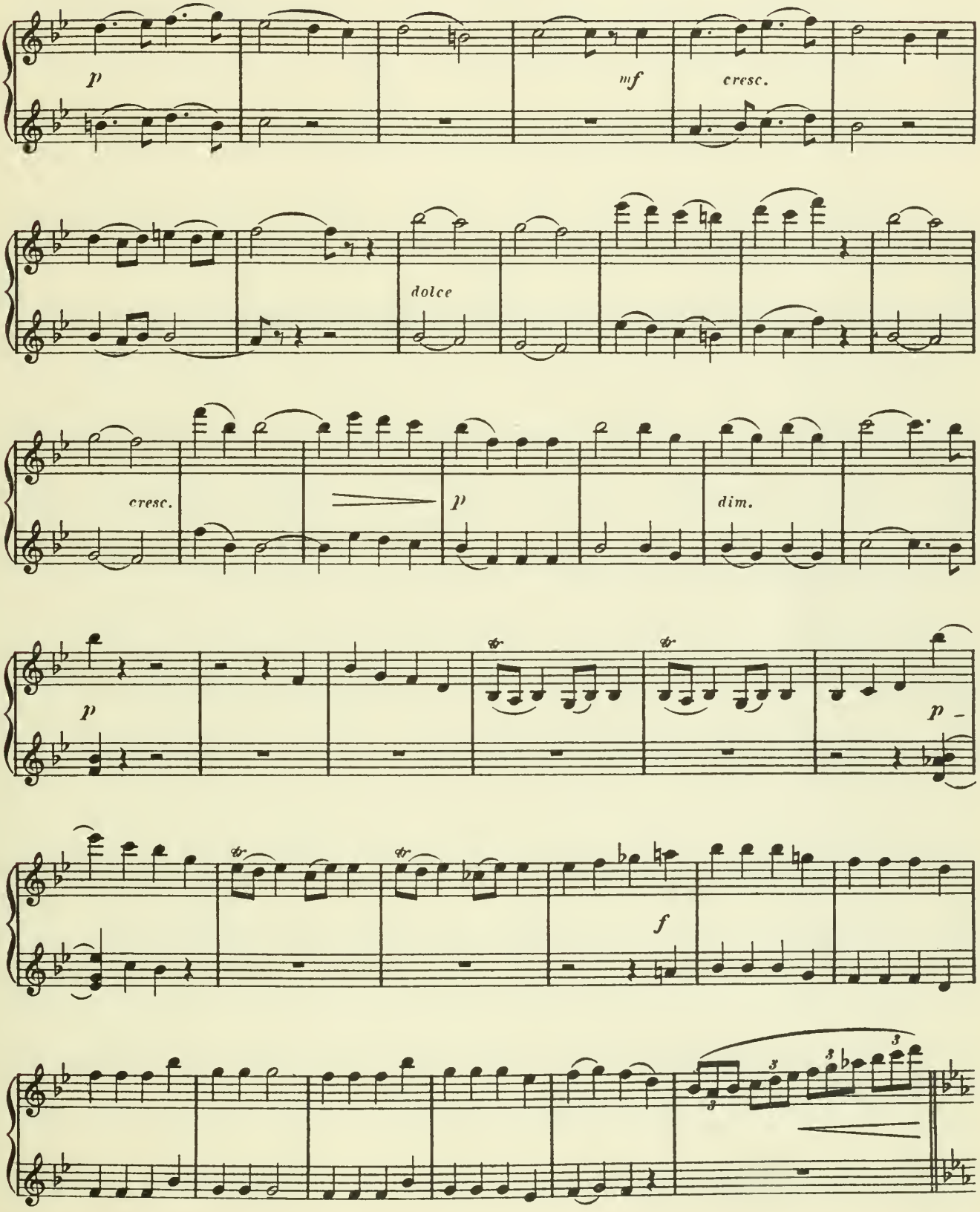



tr
f
tr
tr
tr
tr
p
f
p
p

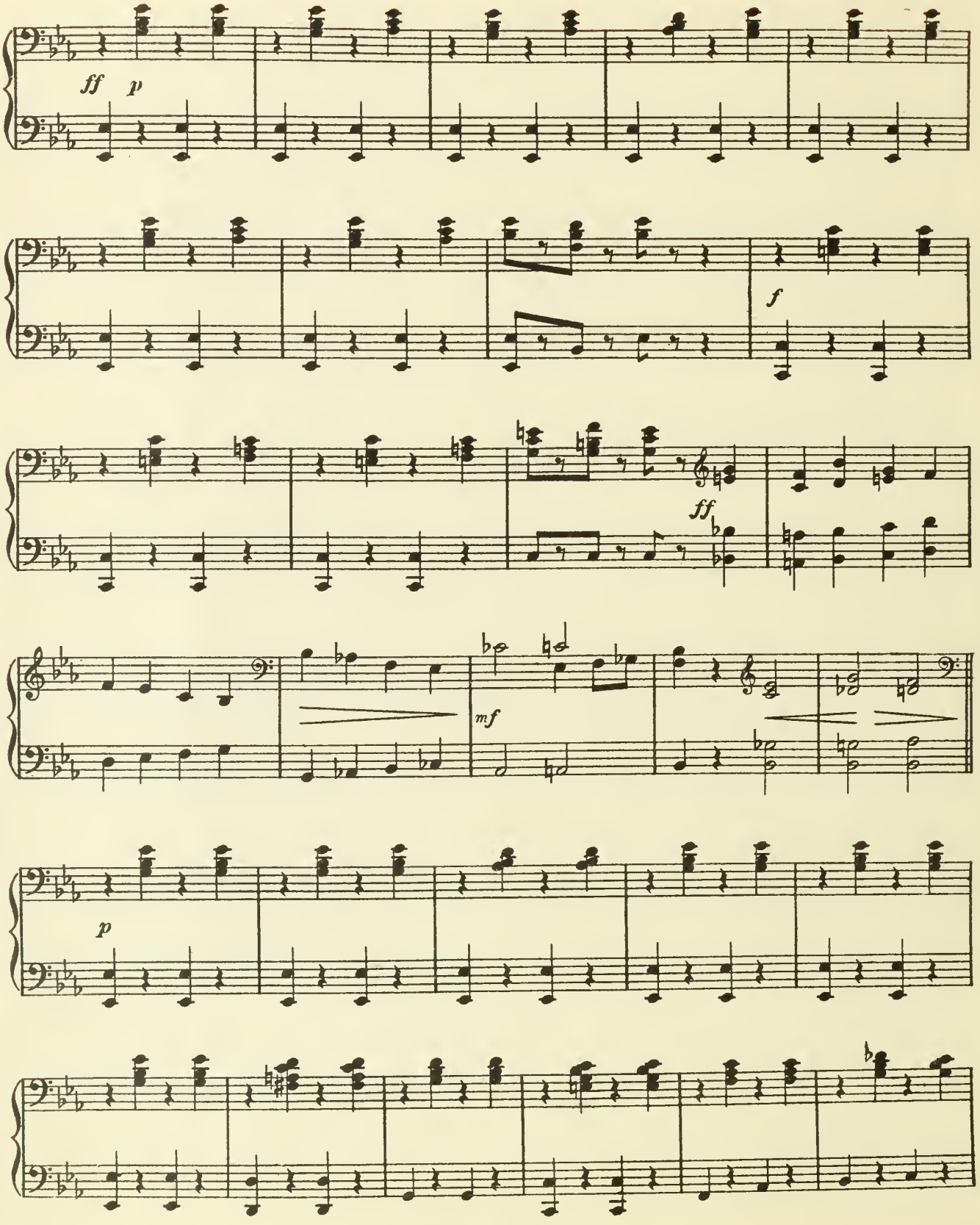

f
ff
dim.
p
cresc.
e
cresc.
f
dim.
p

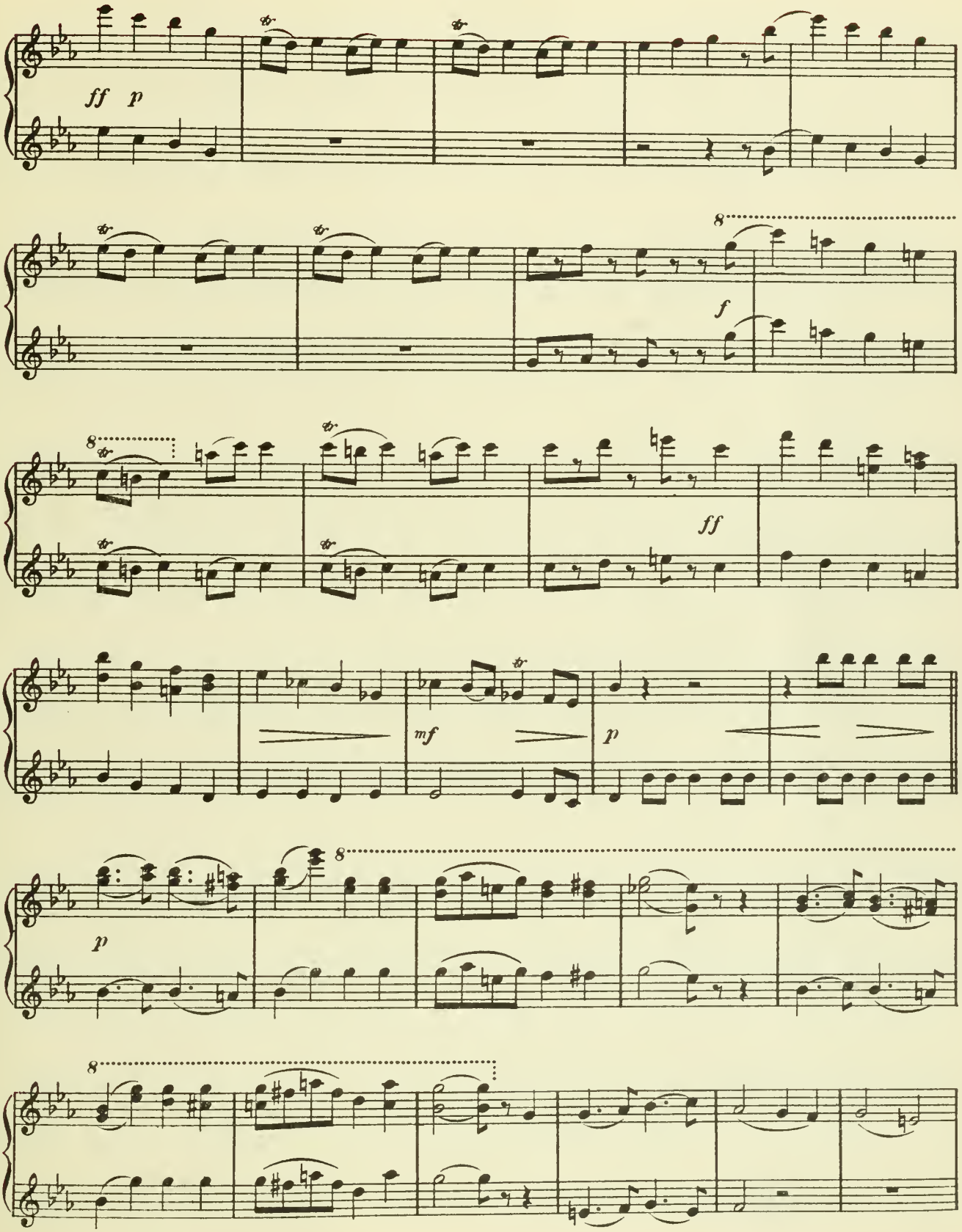

f
ff
dim.
cresc.
f
dim.
p

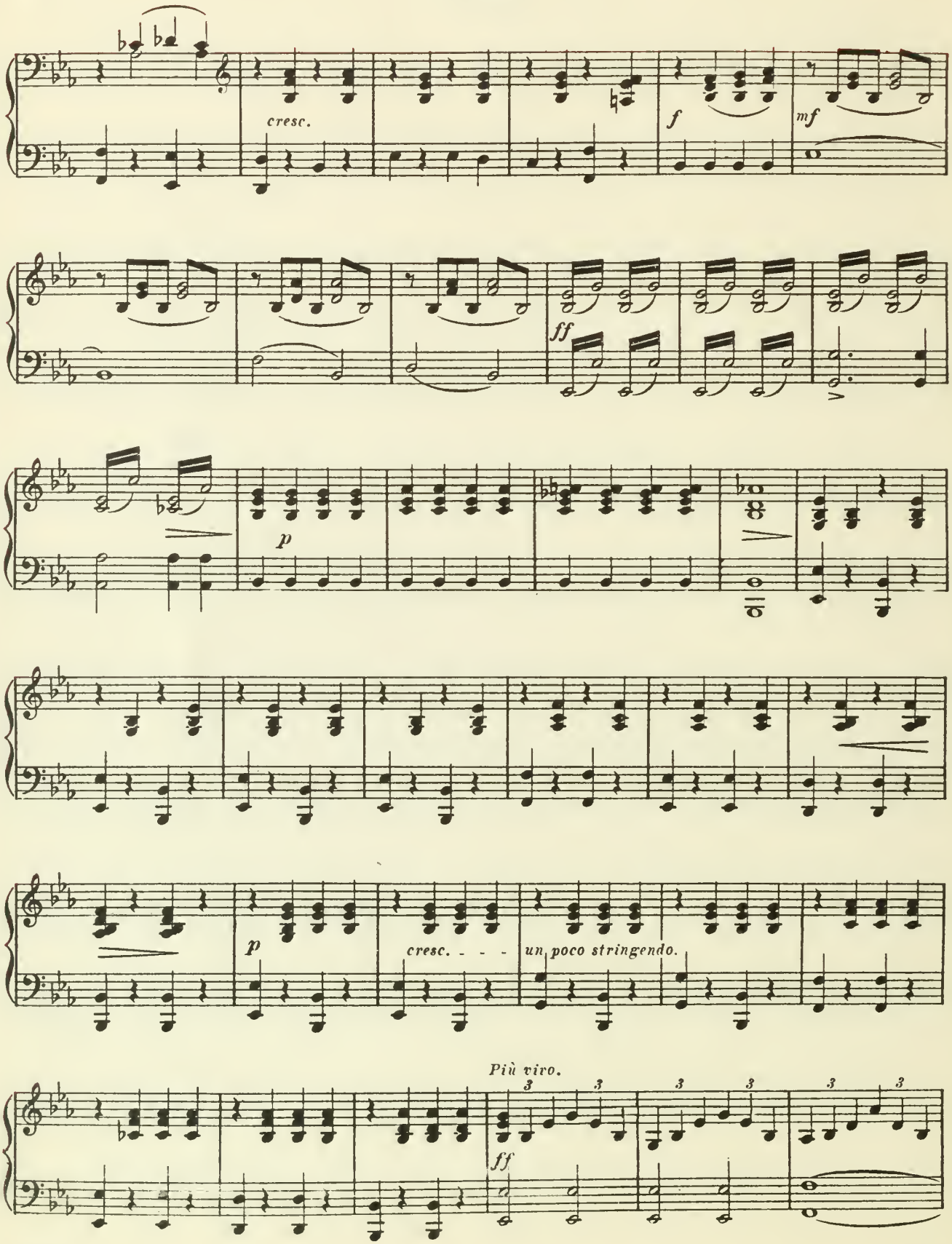

p
mf
f
dolce
cresc.
f
pp
p
p
f

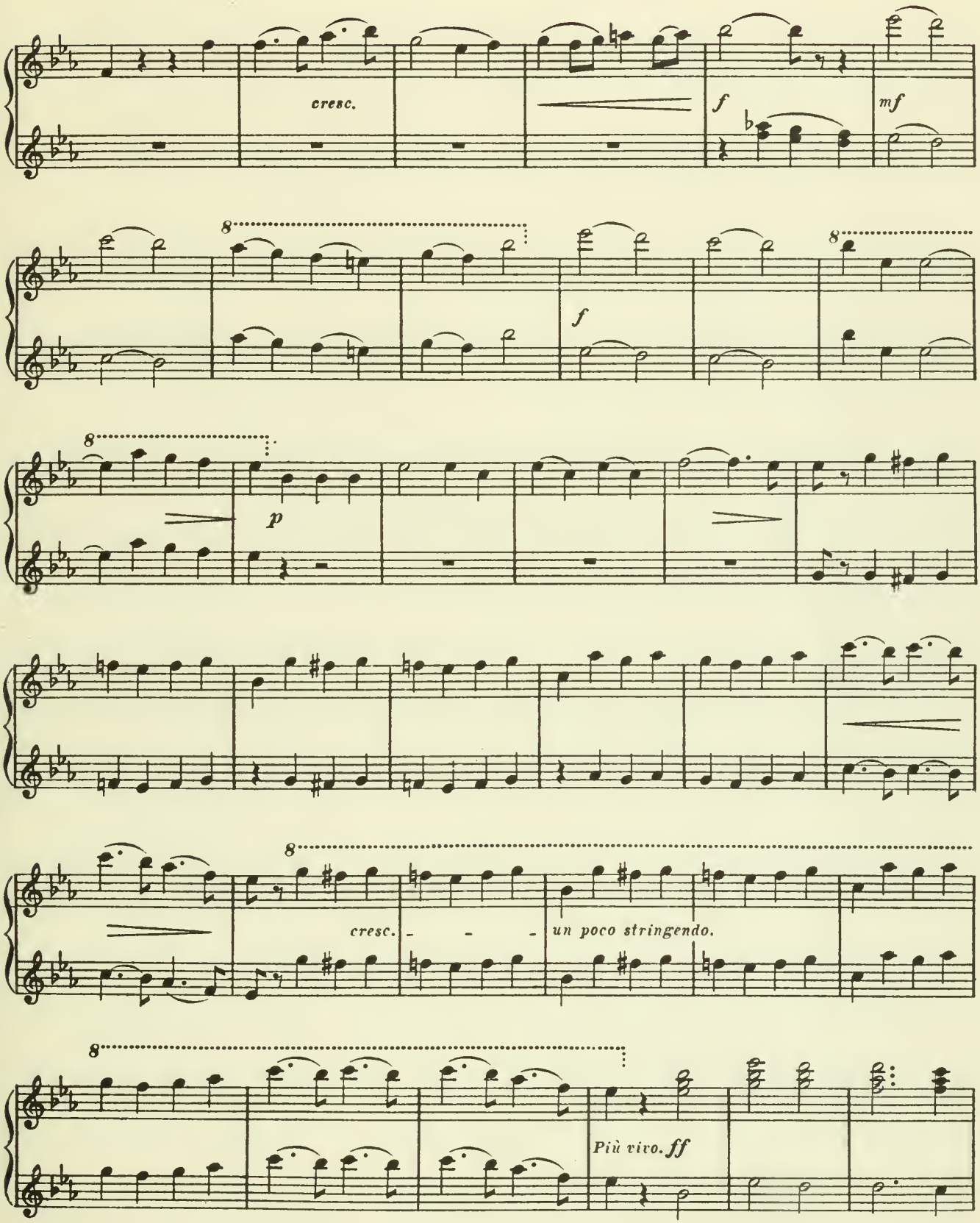

p
mf
cresc.
dolce
cresc.
p
dim.
p
p
f

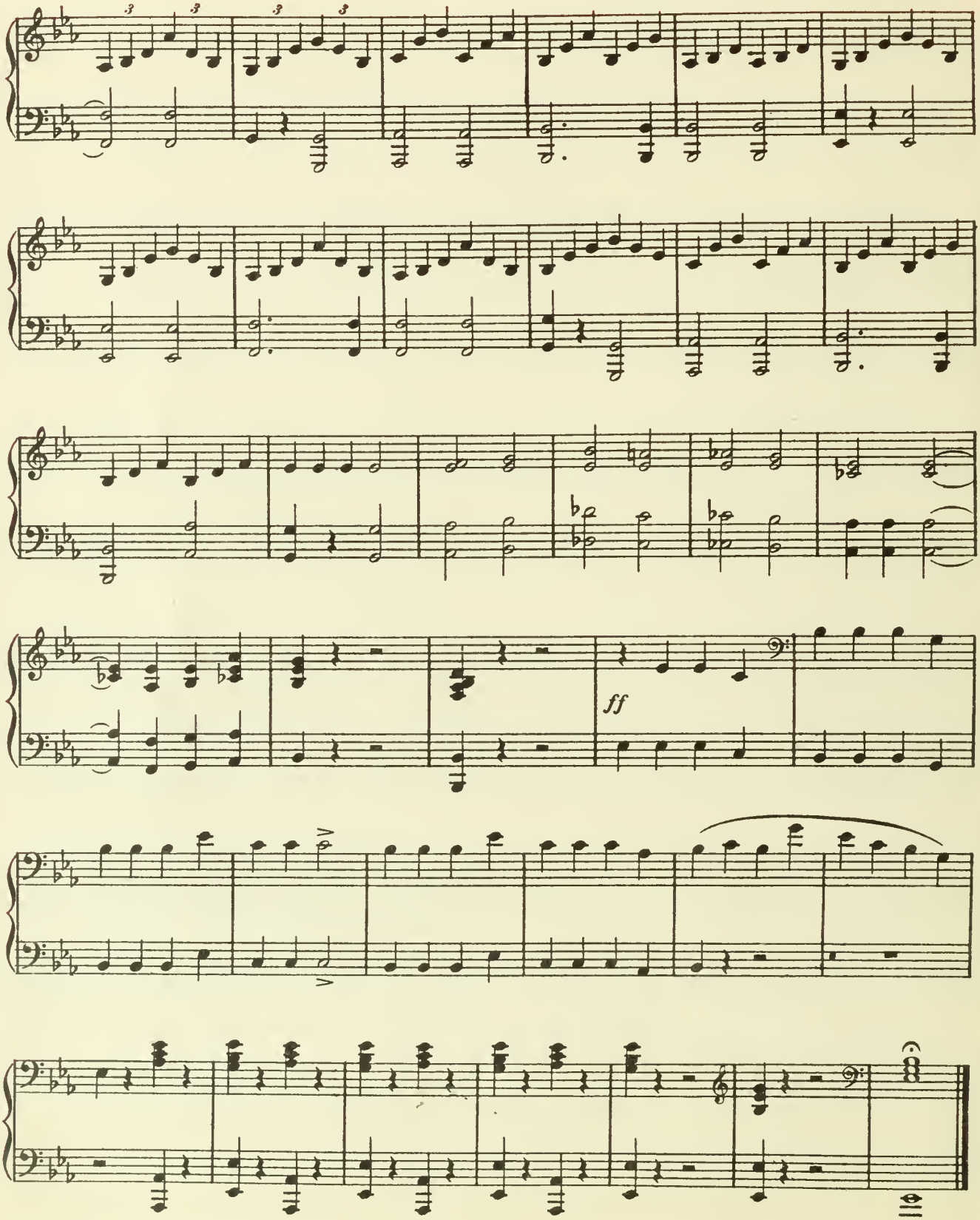
SECONDO.

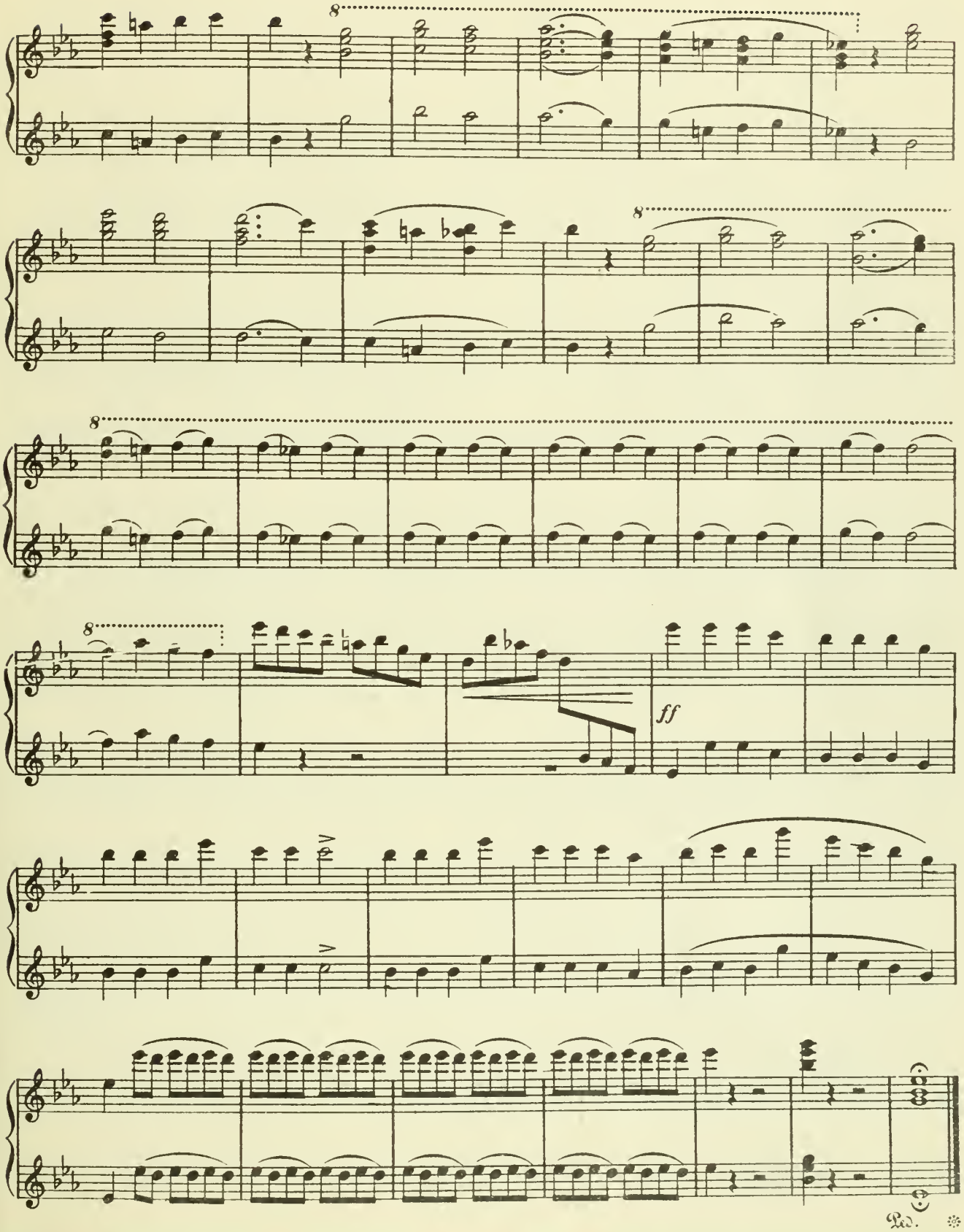



ff p
8
f
8
ff
mf
p
p
8
8

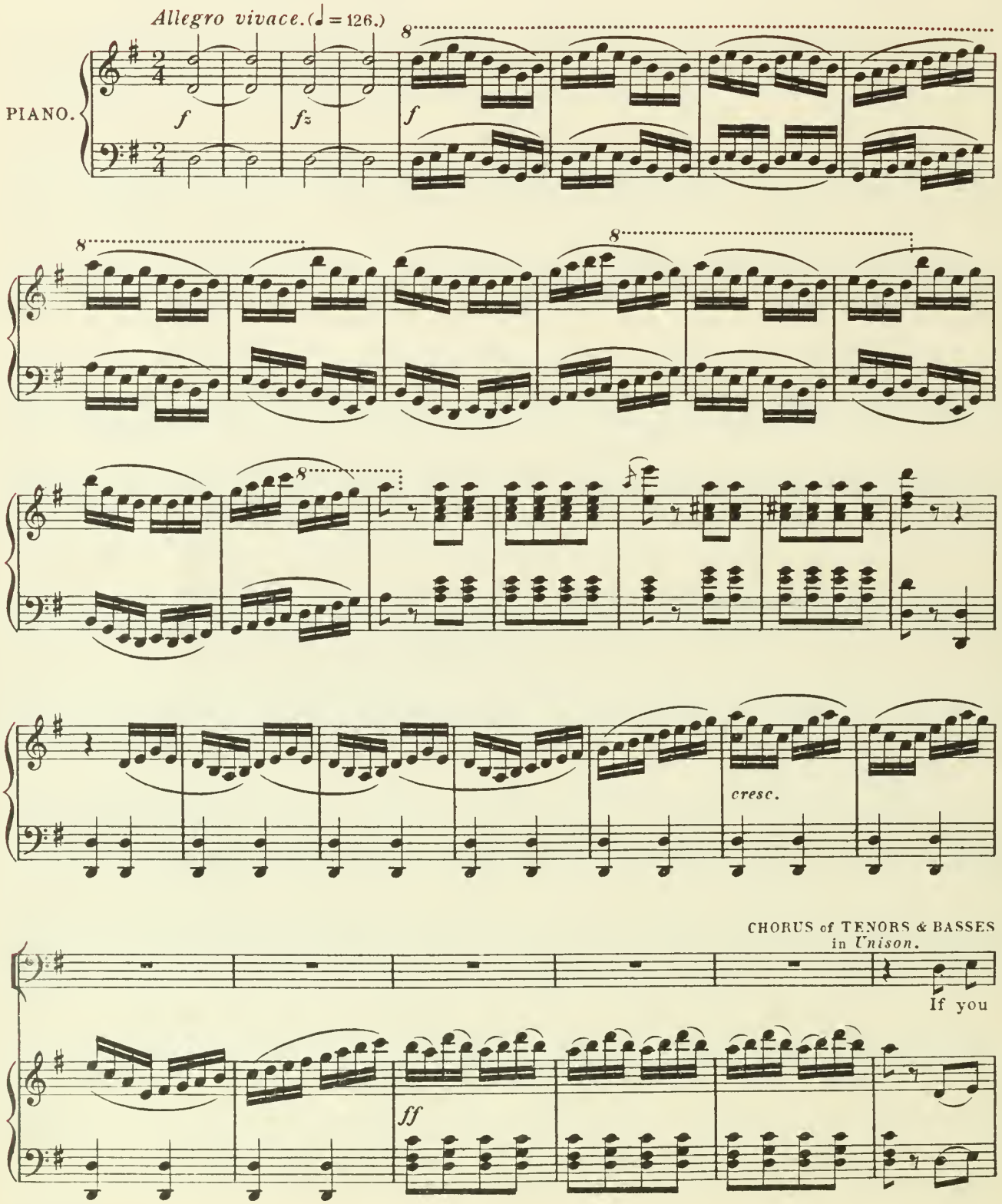

cresc.
f
mf
ff
p
p
cresc. - - -
un poco stringendo.
Più vivo.
ff

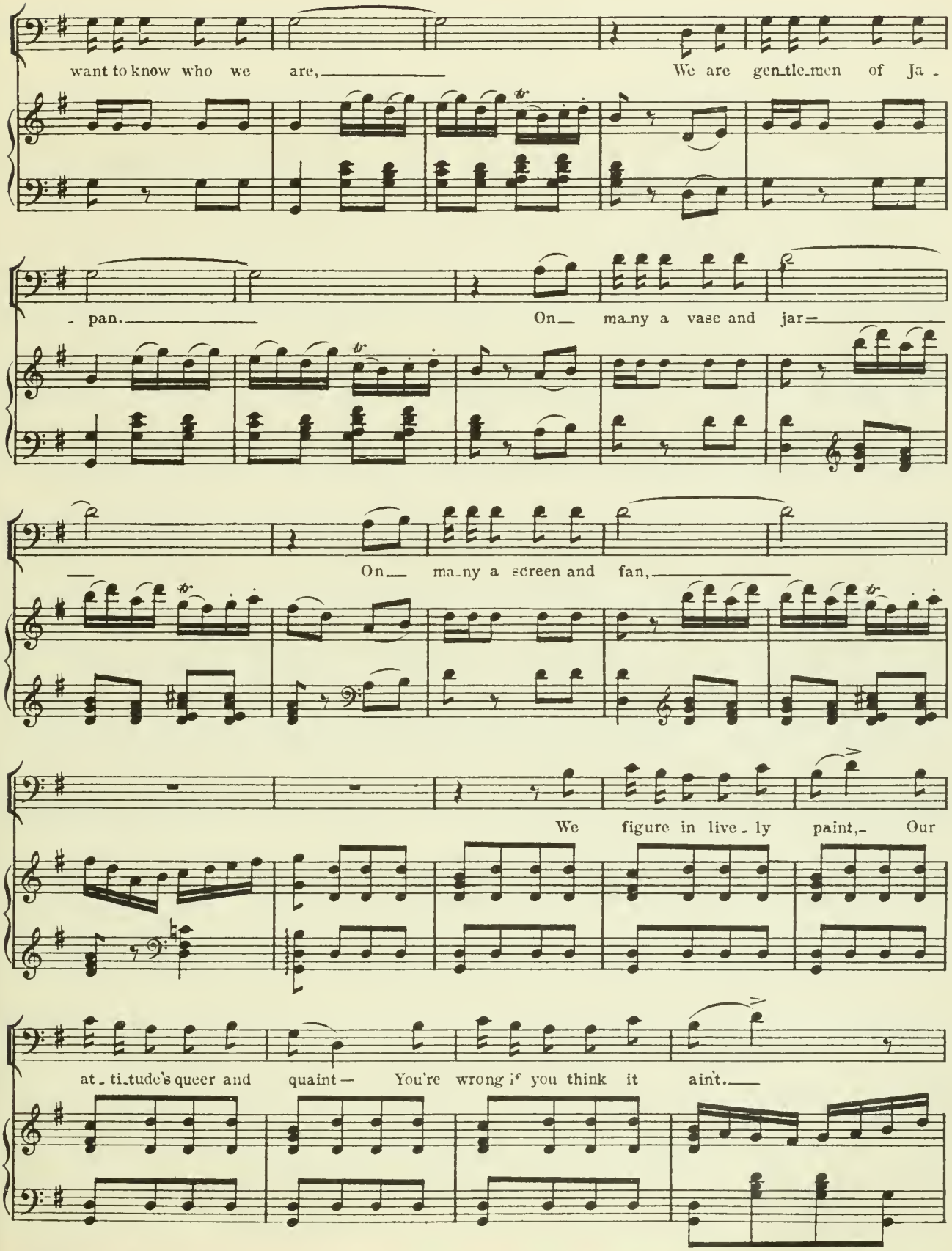

cresc.
f
mf
8
f
8
8
p
8
cresc.
un poco stringendo.
8
Più vivo. ff

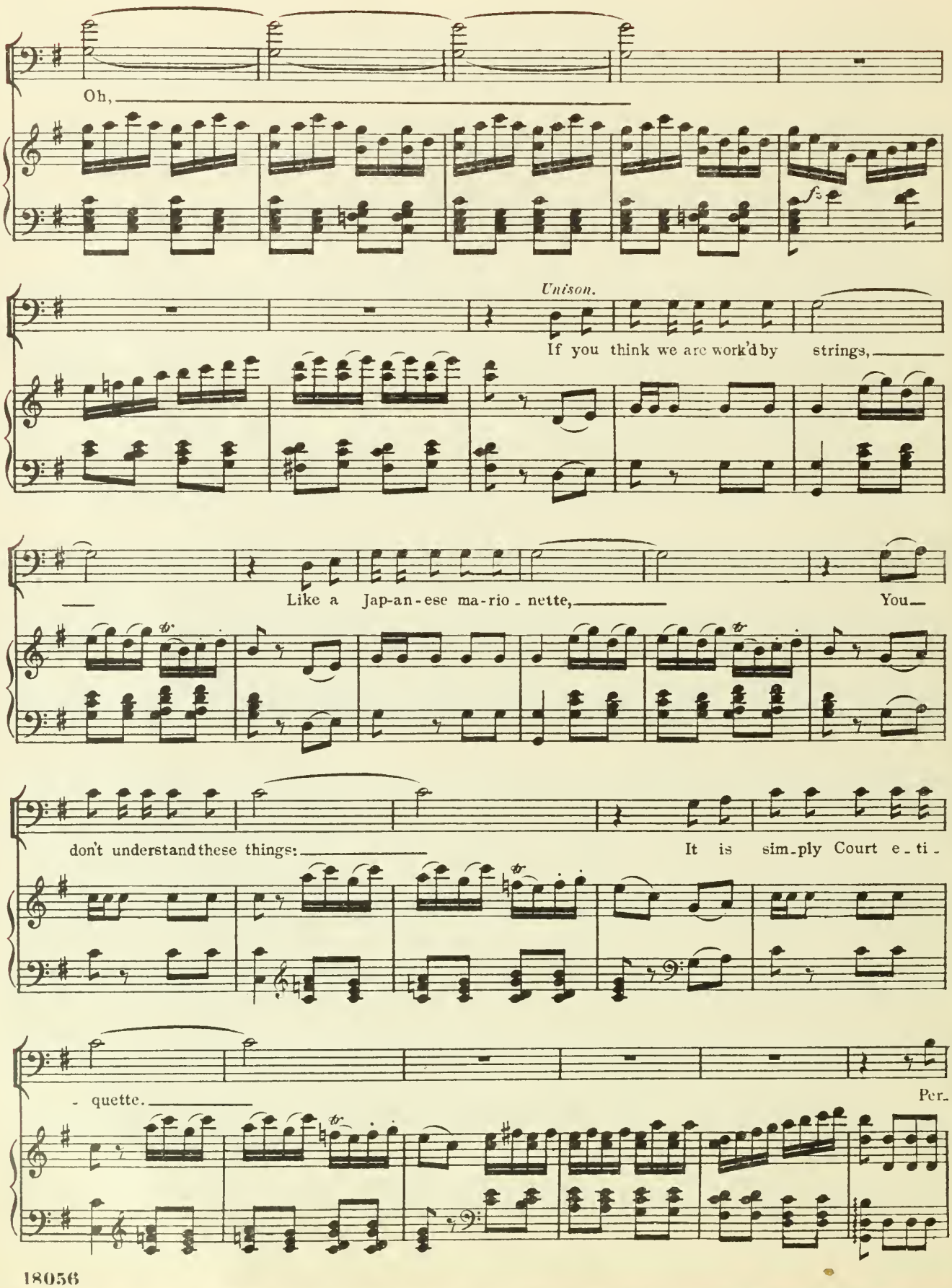

ff

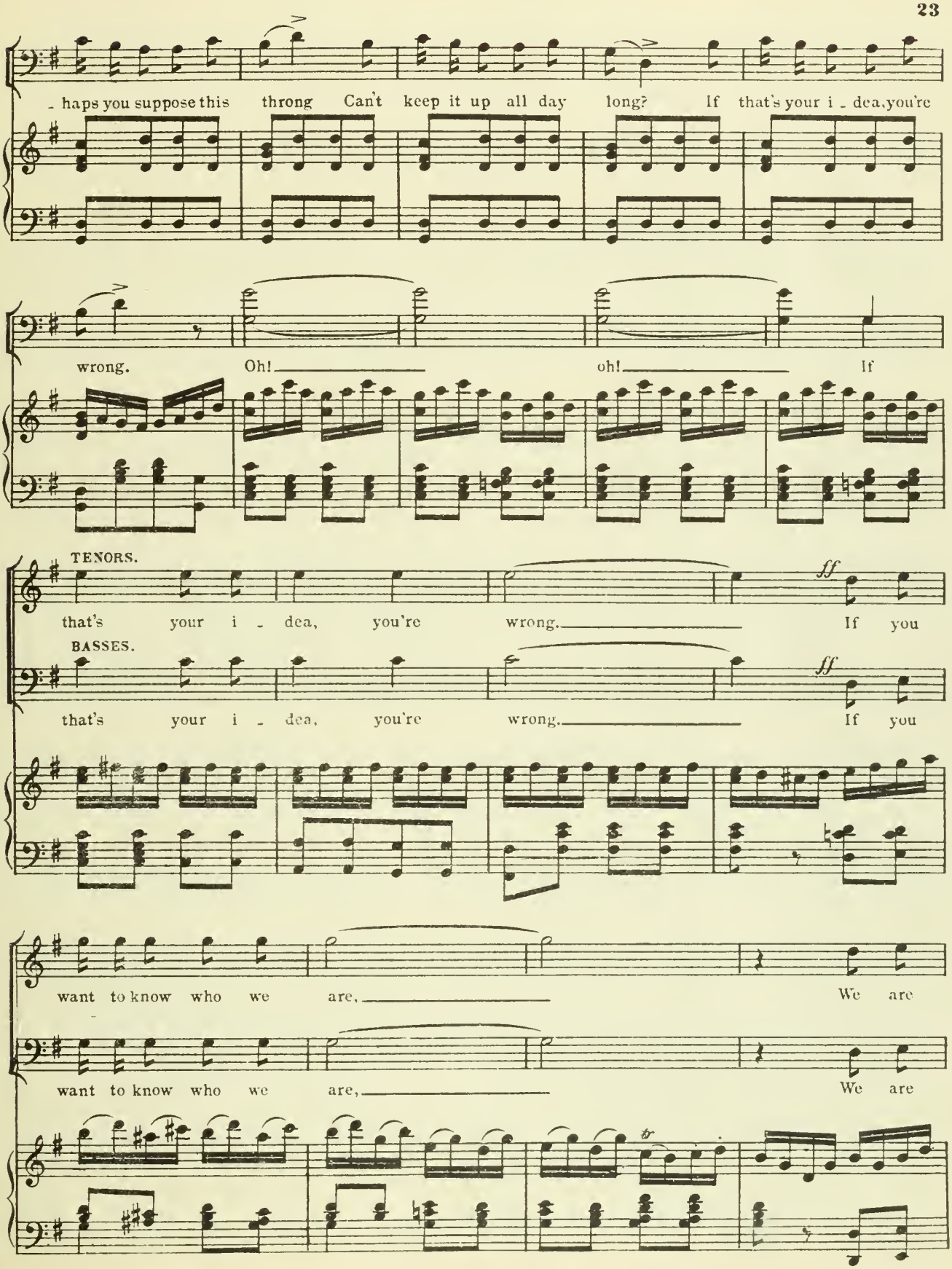

8
8
8
8
ff
Ped.

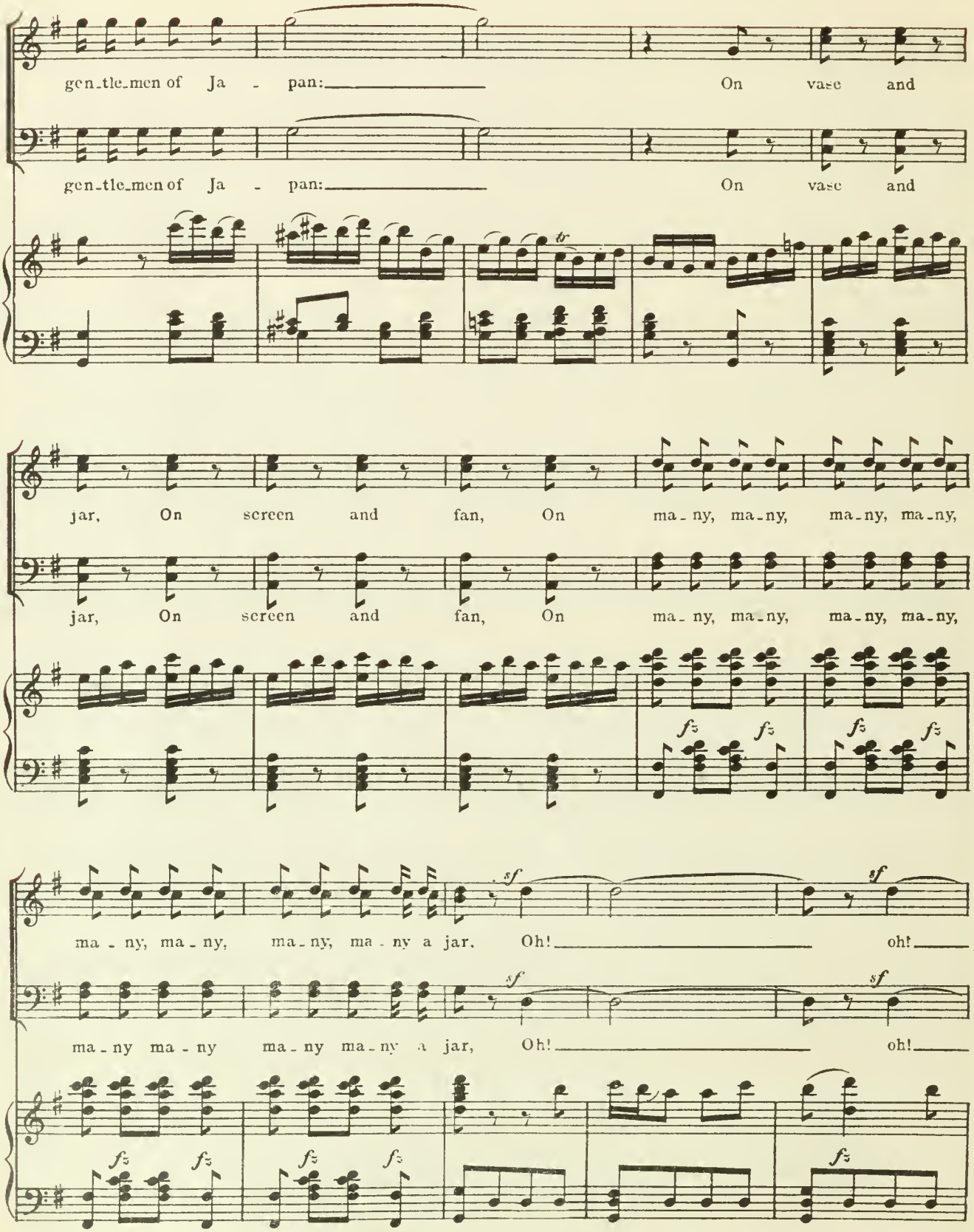
Nº 1. CHORUS OF MEN.

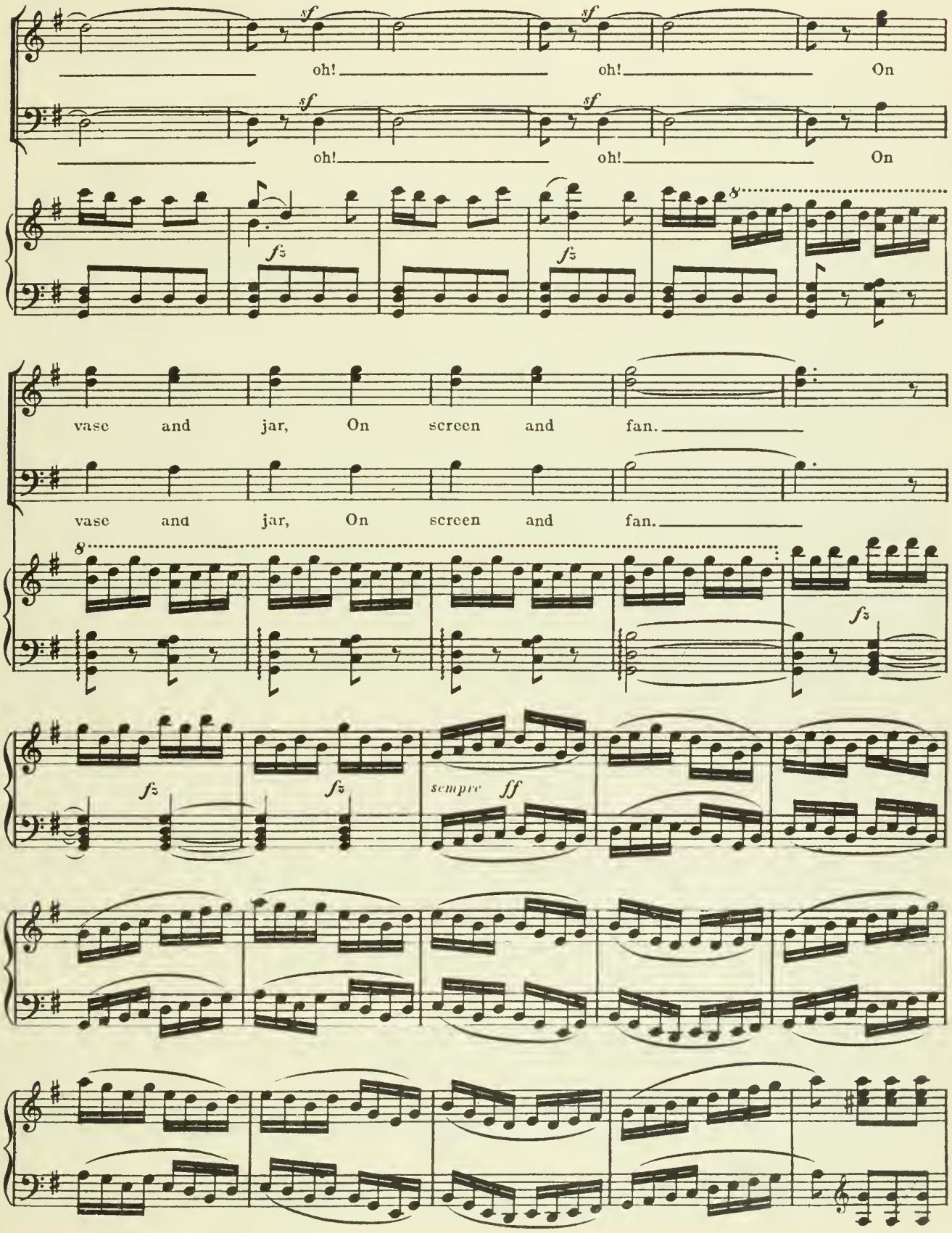


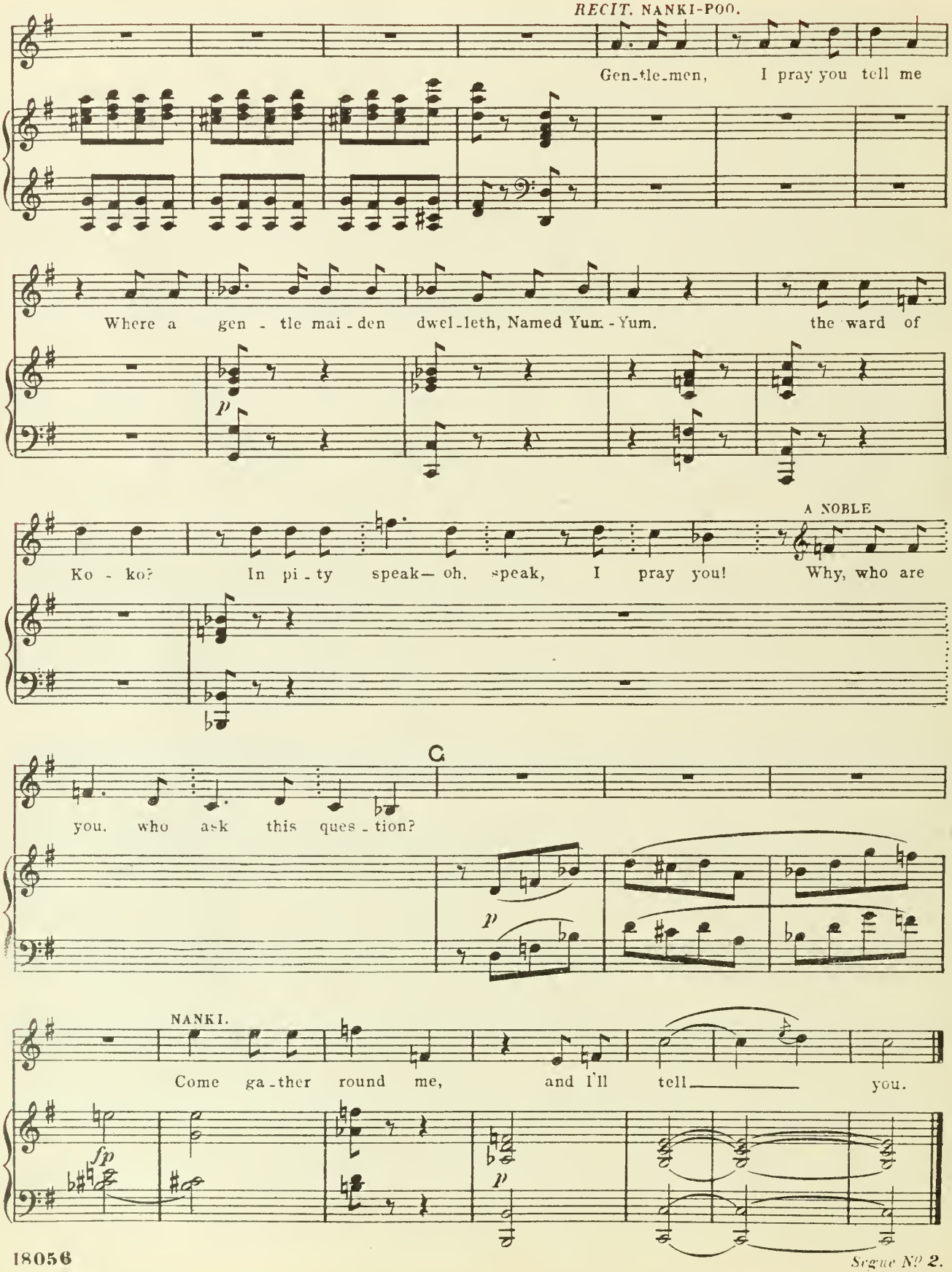

want to know who we are, We are gen-tle-men of Ja -
- pan. On ma-ny a vase and jar
On ma-ny a screen and fan,
We figure in live-ly paint, Our
at-ti-tude's queer and quaint — You're wrong if you think it ain't.


Oh,
Unison.
If you think we are work'd by strings,
Like a Jap-an-ese ma-rio-nette,
You
don't understand these things:
It is sim-ply Court e-ti-
-quette.
Per-


- haps you suppose this throng Can't keep it up all day long? If that's your i - dea, you're
wrong. Oh! oh! If
TENORS.
that's your i - dea, you're wrong. If you
ff
BASSES.
that's your i - dea, you're wrong. If you
ff
want to know who we are, We are
want to know who we are, We are

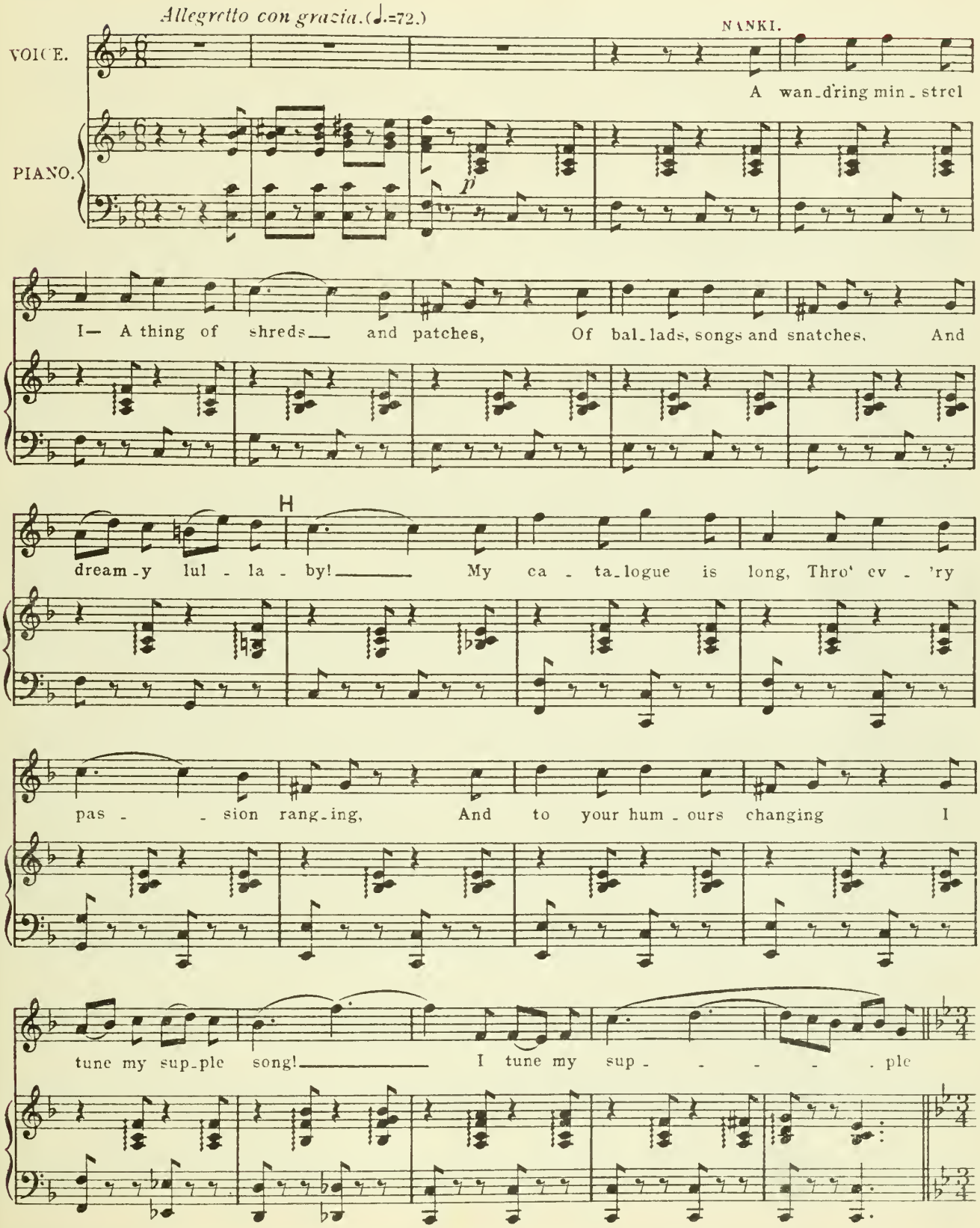

gen-tle-men of Ja - pan: On vase and
gen-tle-men of Ja - pan: On vase and
jar, On screen and fan, On ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny,
jar, On screen and fan, On ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny,
fz fz fz fz
sf sf
ma - ny, ma - ny, ma-ny, ma - ny a jar, Oh! oh!
ma - ny ma - ny ma - ny ma - ny a jar, Oh! oh!
fz fz fz fz fz


oh! oh! On
oh! oh! On
vase and jar, On screen and fan.
vase and jar, On screen and fan.
sempre ff


RECIT. NANKI-POO.
Gen-tle-men, I pray you tell me
Where a gen - tle mai - den dwel-leth, Named Yum-Yum. the ward of
p
A NOBLE
Ko - ko? In pi - ty speak— oh, speak, I pray you! Why, who are
C
you, who ask this ques - tion?
p
NANKI.
Come ga-ther round me, and I'll tell you.
fp
p

Segue № 2.

No. 2. SONG and CHORUS—(Nanki-Poo).


Allegretto con grazia. (♩.=72.)
NANKI.
VOICE.
PIANO.
A wan_dring min_strel
I— A thing of shreds__ and patches, Of bal_lads, songs and snatches, And
H
dream_y lul - la - by!_____ My ca - ta_logue is long, Thro' ev - 'ry
pas - - sion rang_ing, And to your hum_ours changing I
tune my sup_ple song!_____ I tune my sup - - - - - ple

Andante espressivo.

song! Are you in sen - ti - men - tal mood? I'll sigh with you,

p

Oh, sor - row! On maid - en's cold - ness do you brood? I'll

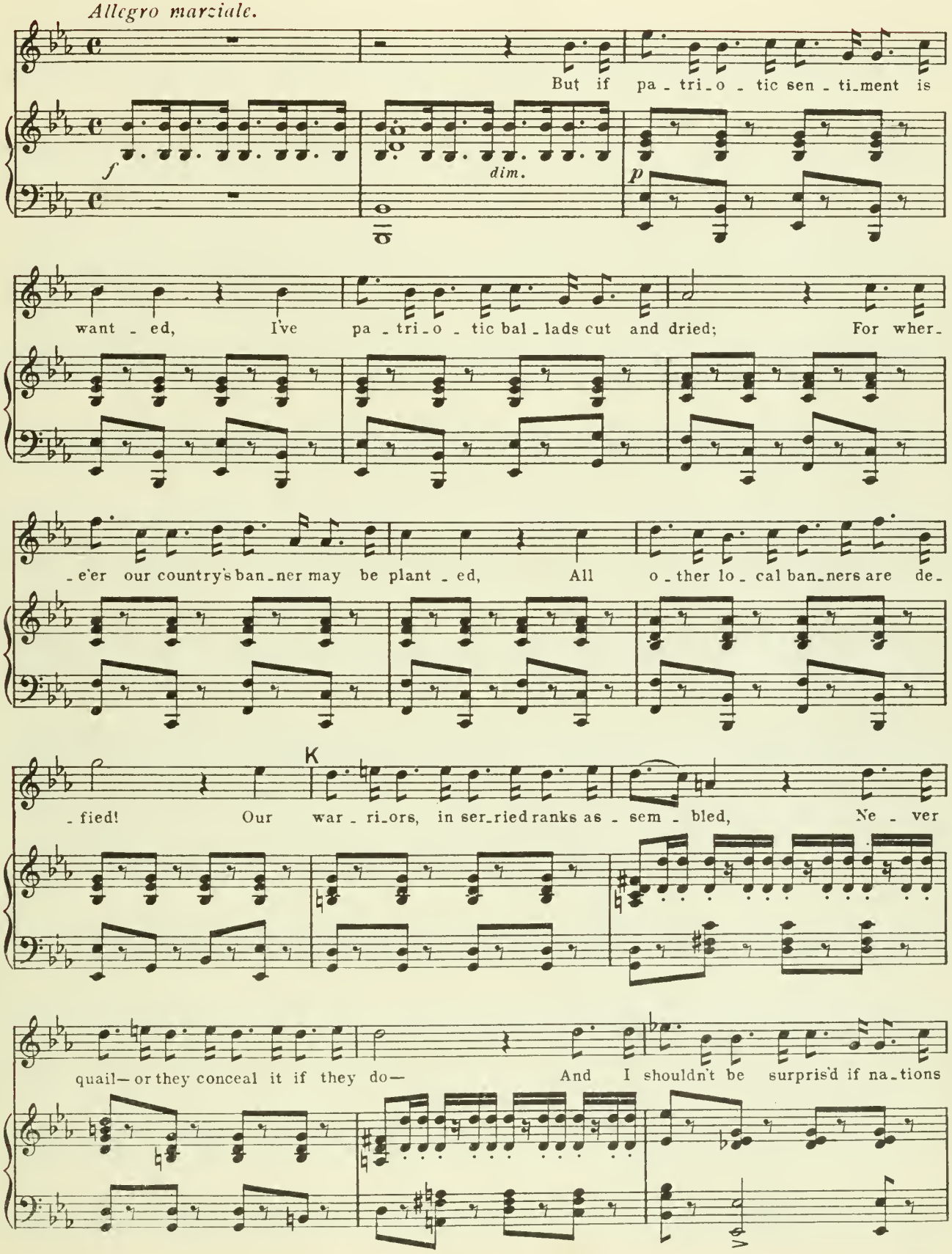
do so, too— Oh, sor - row, sor - row! I'll charm your wil - ling

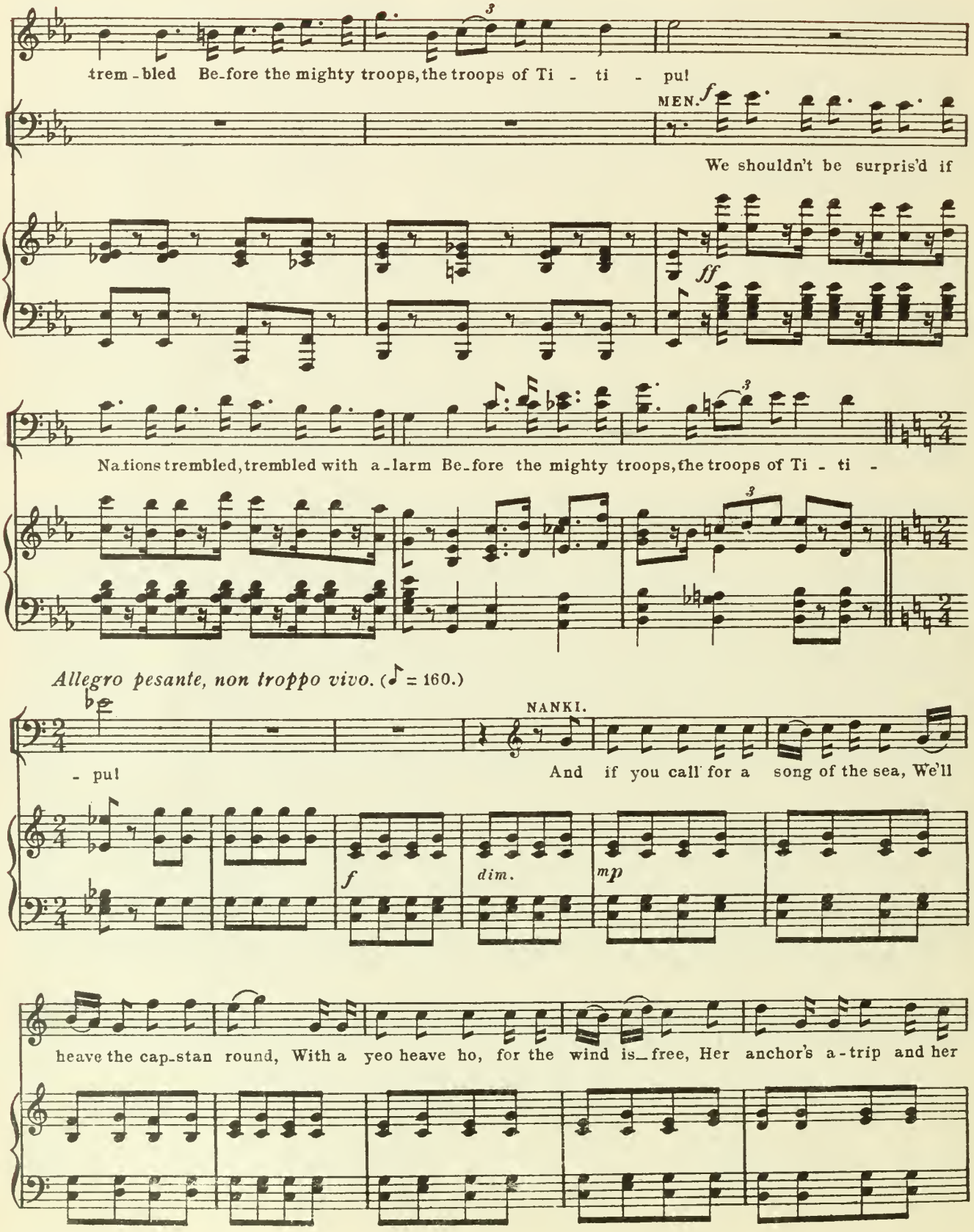
ears With songs of lov - er's fears, While sym - pa - the - tic

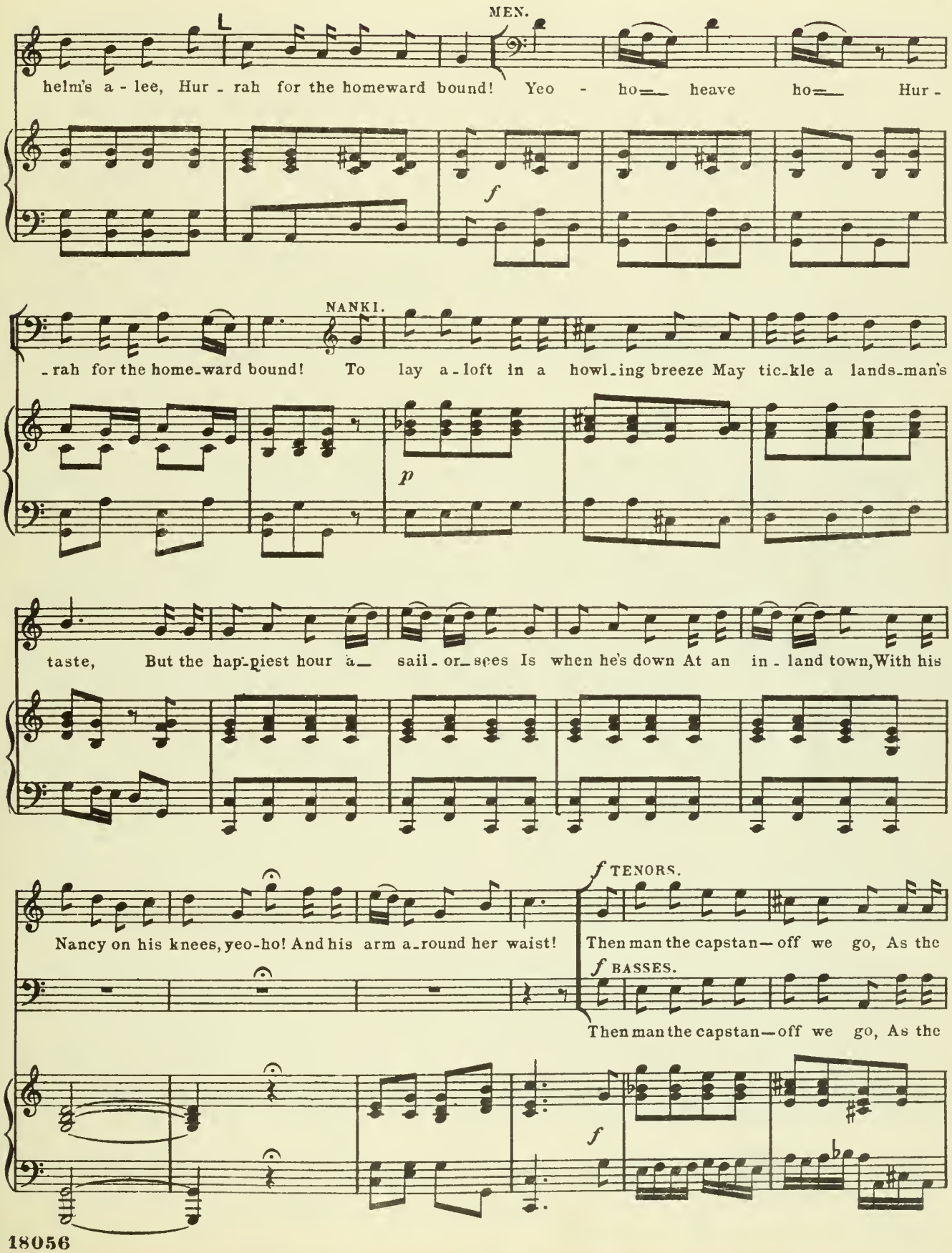
cresc.

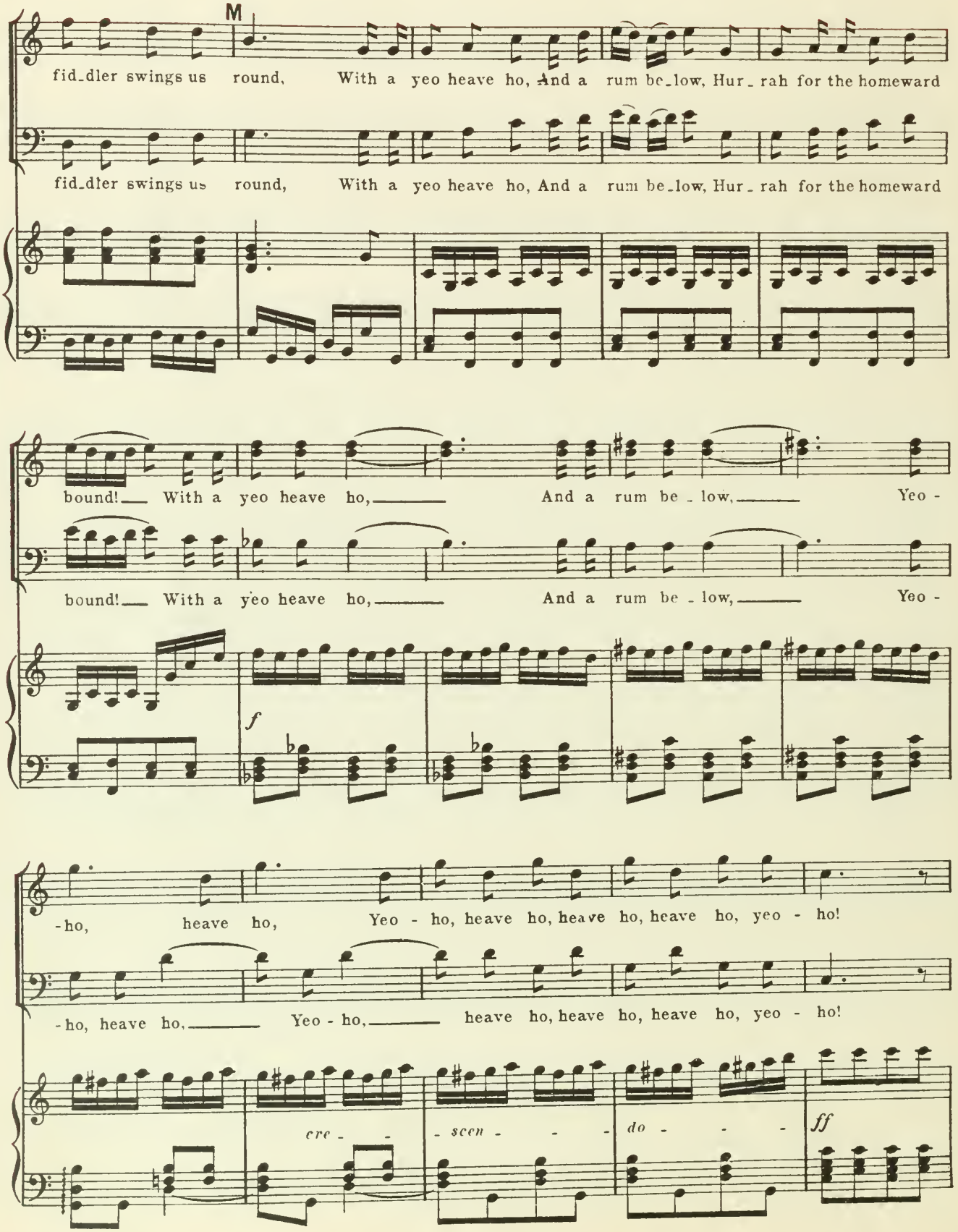
tears My cheeks be - dew— Oh, sor - row, sor - row!

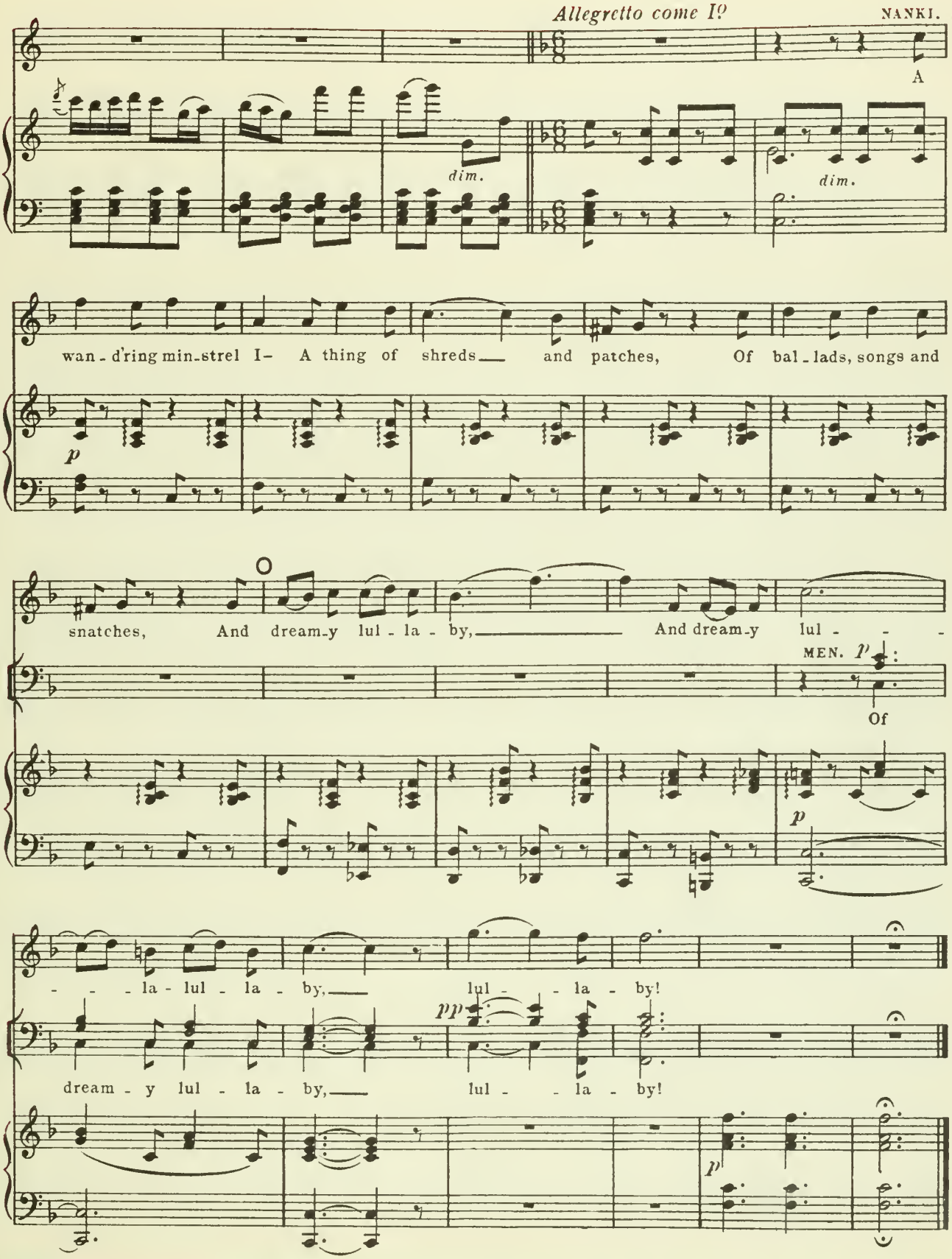
mf *dim.*

Allegro marziale.

But if pa - tri - o - tic sen - ti - ment is
f
dim.
p
want - ed, I've pa - tri - o - tic bal - lads cut and dried; For wher -
- e'er our country's ban - ner may be plant - ed, All o - ther lo - cal ban - ners are de -
K
- fied! Our war - ri - ors, in ser - ried ranks as - sem - bled, Ne - ver
quail — or they conceal it if they do — And I shouldn't be surpris'd if na - tions

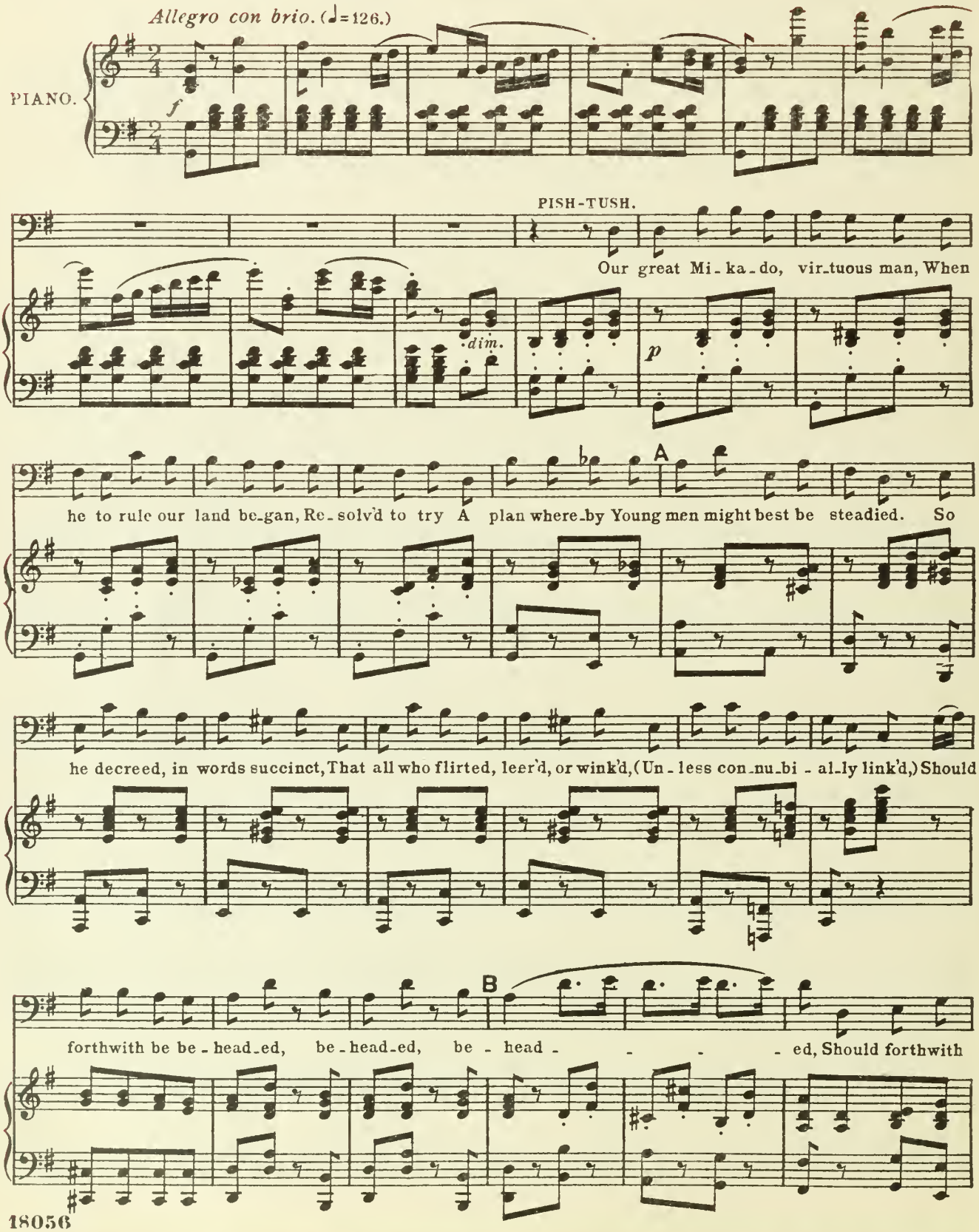

trem - bled Be_fore the mighty troops, the troops of Ti - ti - pu!
MEN.
We shouldn't be surpris'd if
Nations trembled, trembled with a_larm Be_fore the mighty troops, the troops of Ti - ti -
Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo. (♪ = 160.)
- pu!
NANKI.
And if you call for a song of the sea, We'll
dim.
heave the cap_stan round, With a yeo heave ho, for the wind is_free, Her anchor's a-trip and her

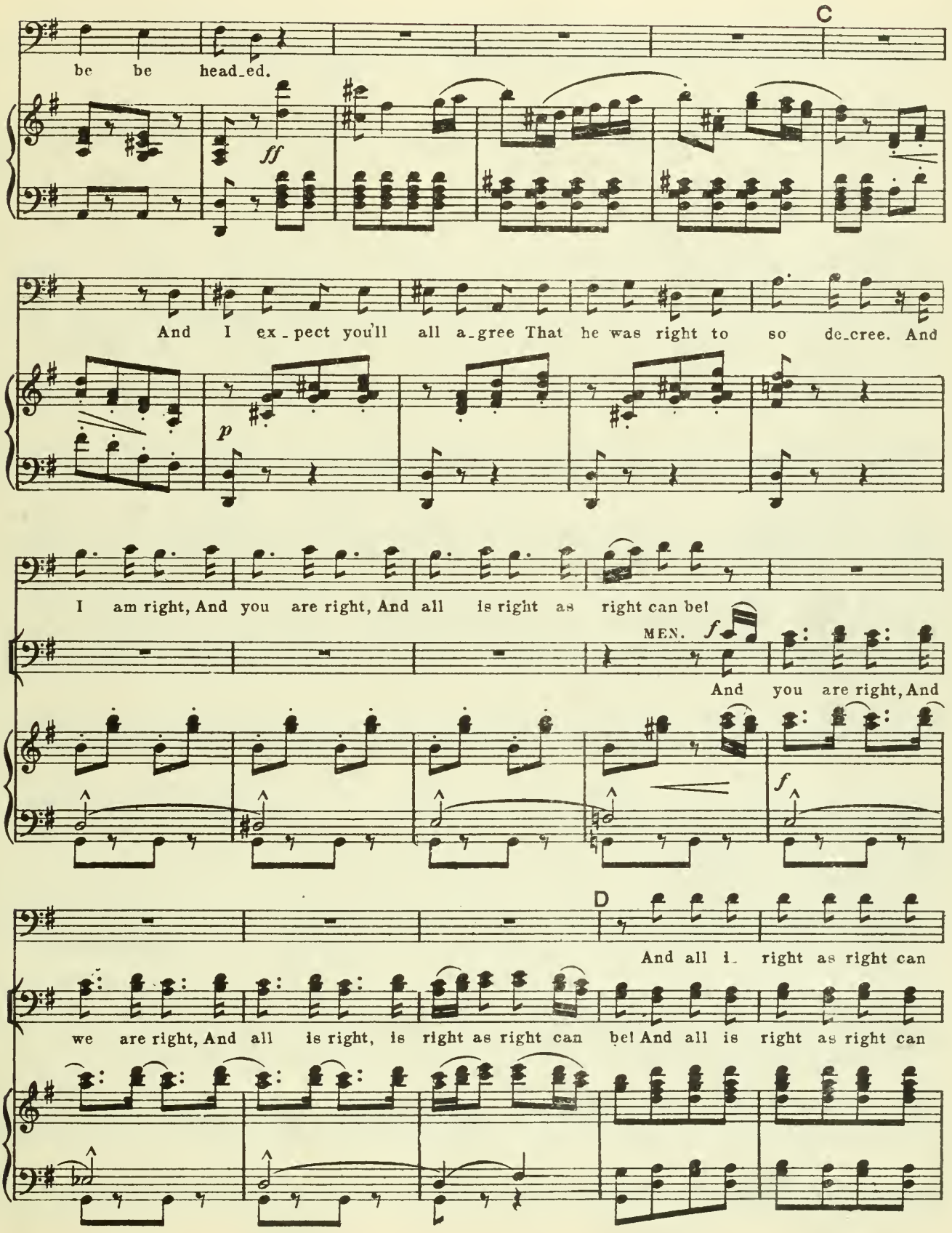
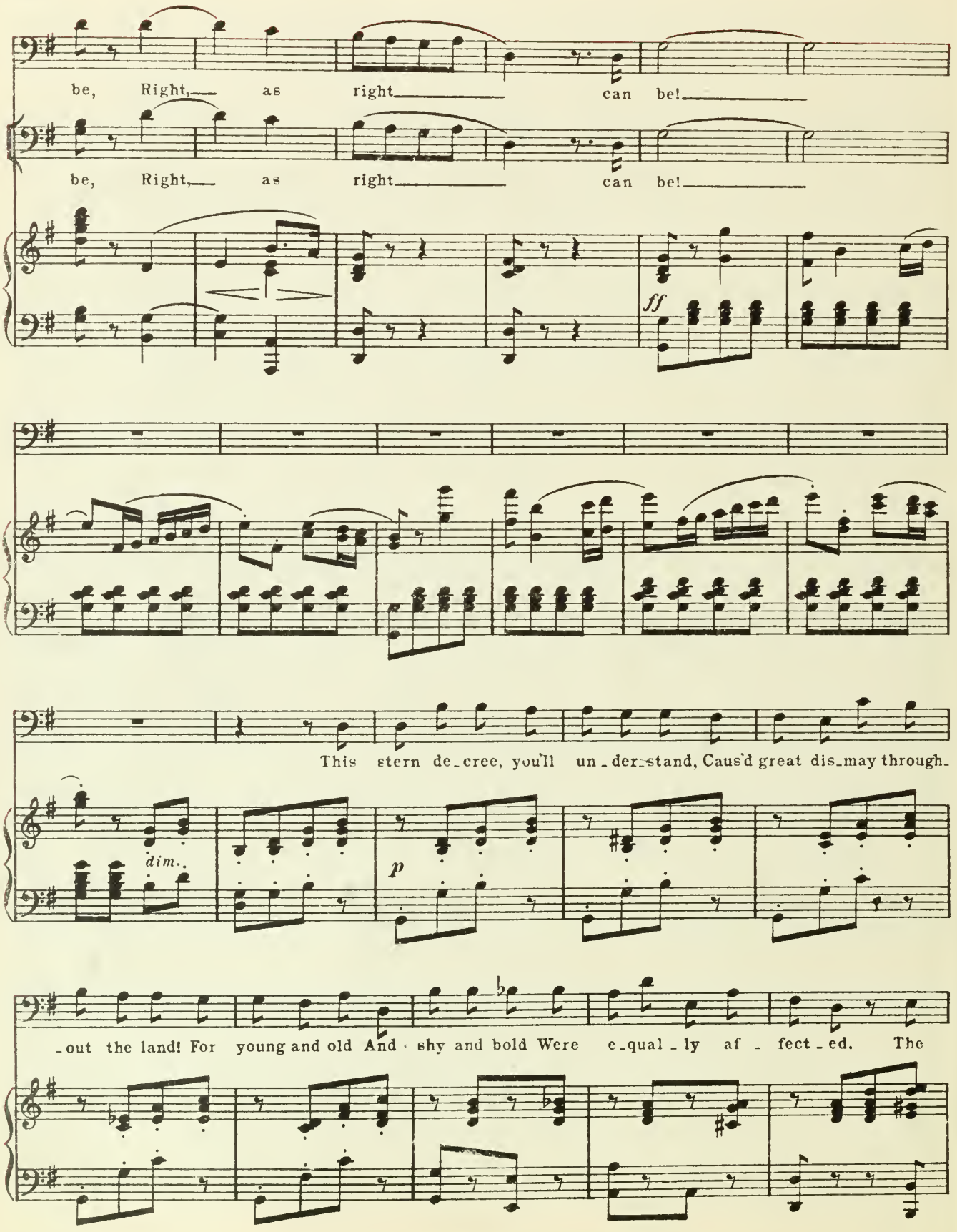

MEN.
helm's a - lee, Hur - rah for the homeward bound! Yeo - ho— heave ho— Hur -
f
NANKI.
- rah for the home-ward bound! To lay a-loft in a howl-ing breeze May tic-kle a lands-man's
p
taste, But the hap-piest hour a— sail-or-sees Is when he's down At an in - land town, With his
Nancy on his knees, yeo-ho! And his arm a-round her waist!
f TENORS.
Then man the capstan—off we go, As the
f BASSES.
Then man the capstan—off we go, As the
f

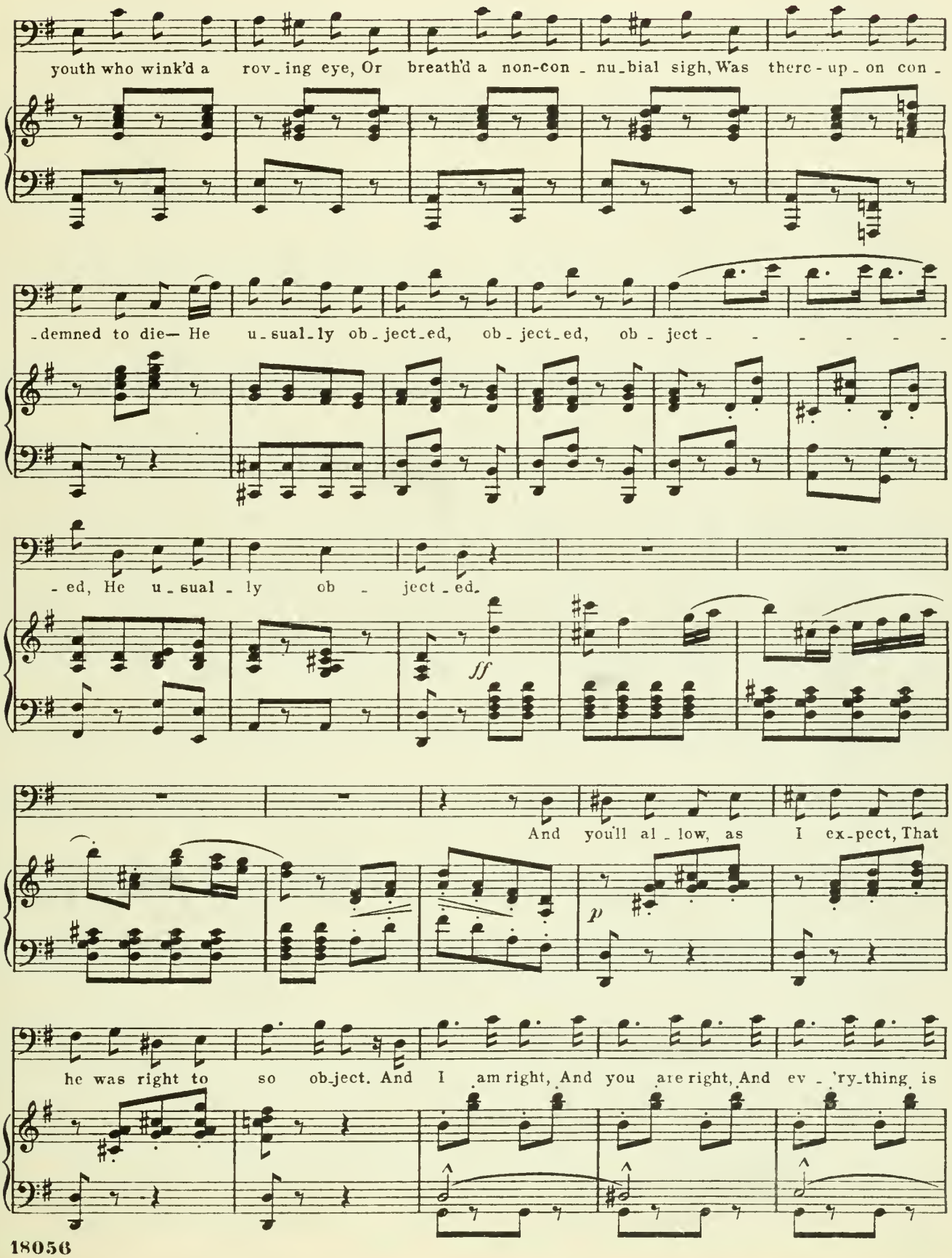

M
fid_dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Hur_rah for the homeward
fid_dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Hur_rah for the homeward
bound! With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Yeo -
bound! With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Yeo -
f
-ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!
-ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!
cre - - - scen - - - do - - -
ff

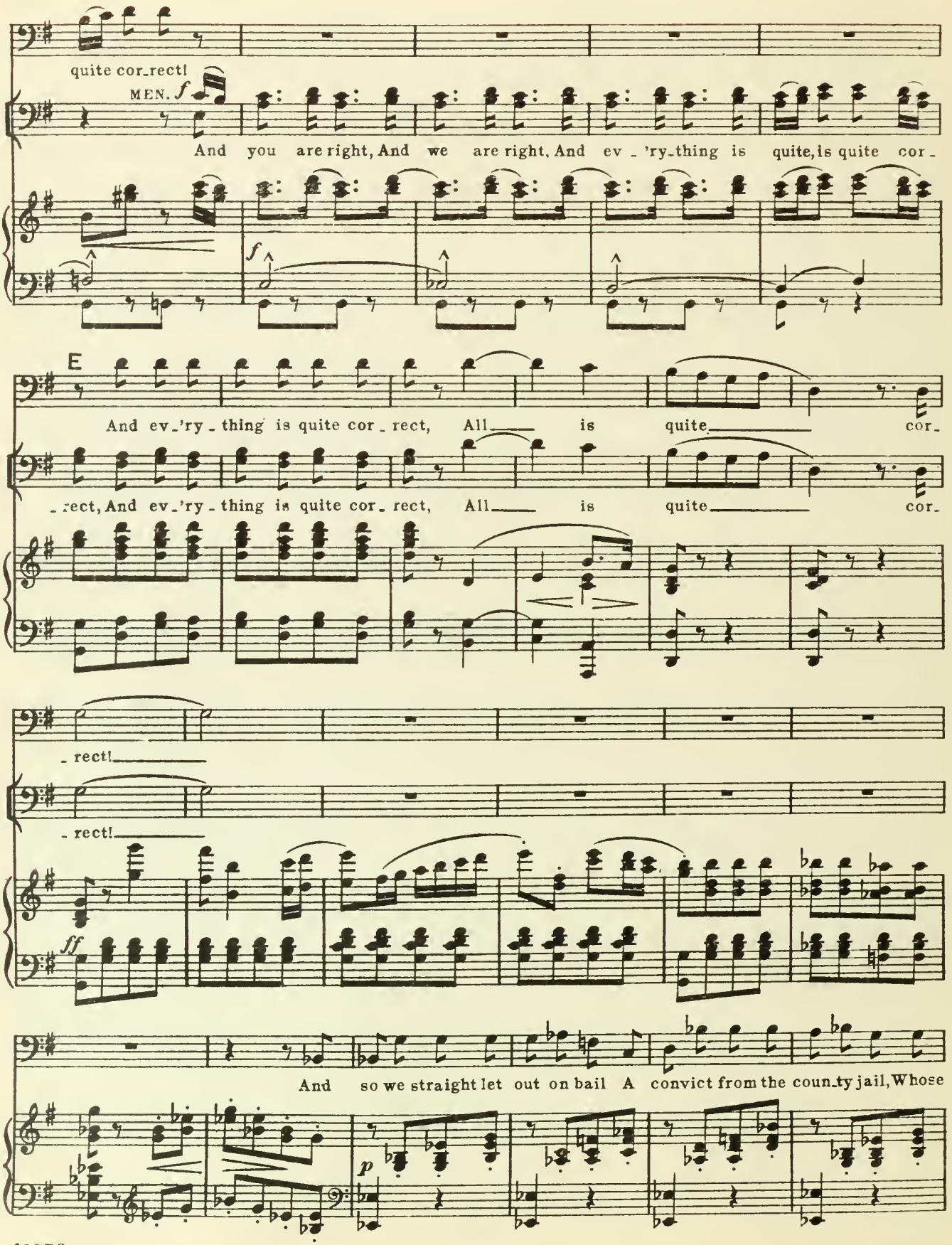

Allegretto come I?
NANKI.
A
dim.
dim.
wan - d'ring min-strel I- A thing of shreds and patches, Of bal - lads, songs and
p
snatches, And dream-y lul - la - by, And dream-y lul - - -
MEN. p
Of
p
- - - la - lul - la - by, lul - - la - by!
pp
dream - y lul - la - by, lul - - la - by!
p

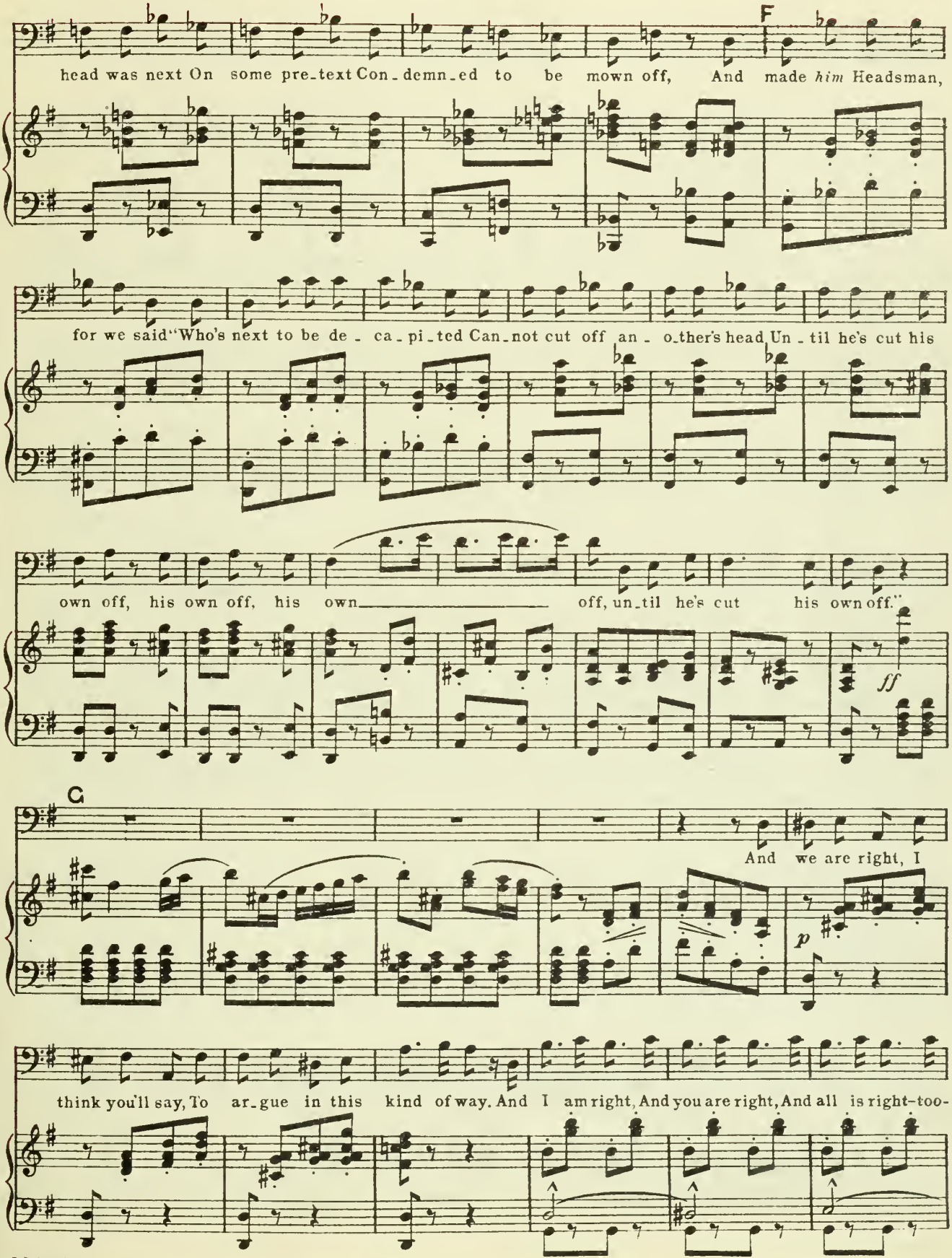
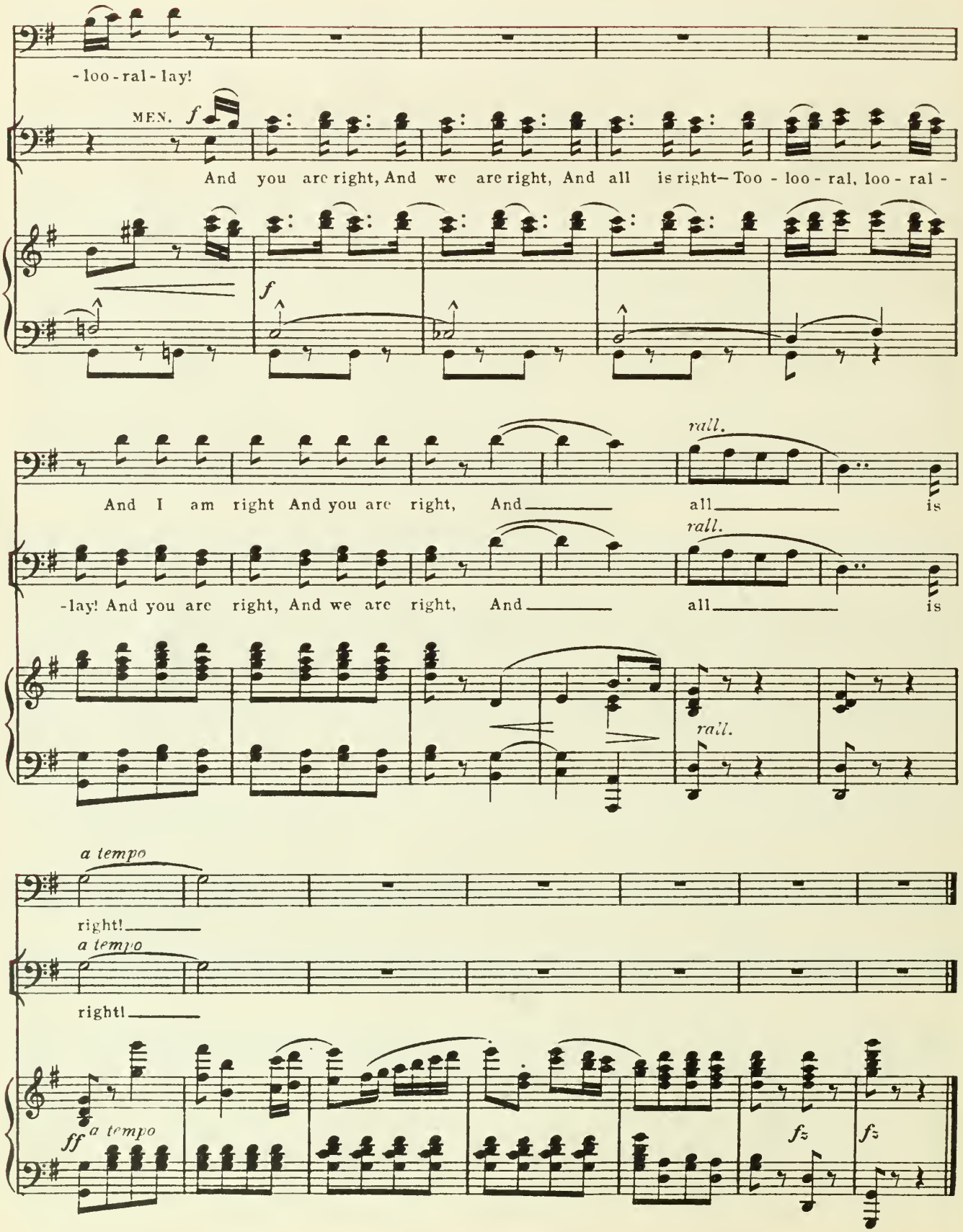
No 3. SONG (Pish-Tush)—and CHORUS.


Allegro con brio. (♩=126.)
PIANO.
f
PISH-TUSH.
Our great Mi-ka-do, vir-tuous man, When
dim.
p
A
he to rule our land be-gan, Re-solv'd to try A plan where-by Young men might best be steadied. So
he decreed, in words succinct, That all who flirted, leer'd, or wink'd, (Un-less con-nu-bi-al-ly link'd,) Should
B
forthwith be be-head-ed, be-head-ed, be-head-ed, Should forthwith


C
be be head_ed.
ff
And I ex_pect you'll all a_gree That he was right to so de_cree. And
p
I am right, And you are right, And all is right as right can be!
MEN.
f
And you are right, And
f
D
And all i_ right as right can
we are right, And all is right, is right as right can be! And all is right as right can

be, Right, as right can be!
be, Right, as right can be!
ff
This stern de-cree, you'll un-der-stand, Caus'd great dis-may through-
dim.
p
-out the land! For young and old And shy and bold Were e-qual-ly af-fect-ed. The

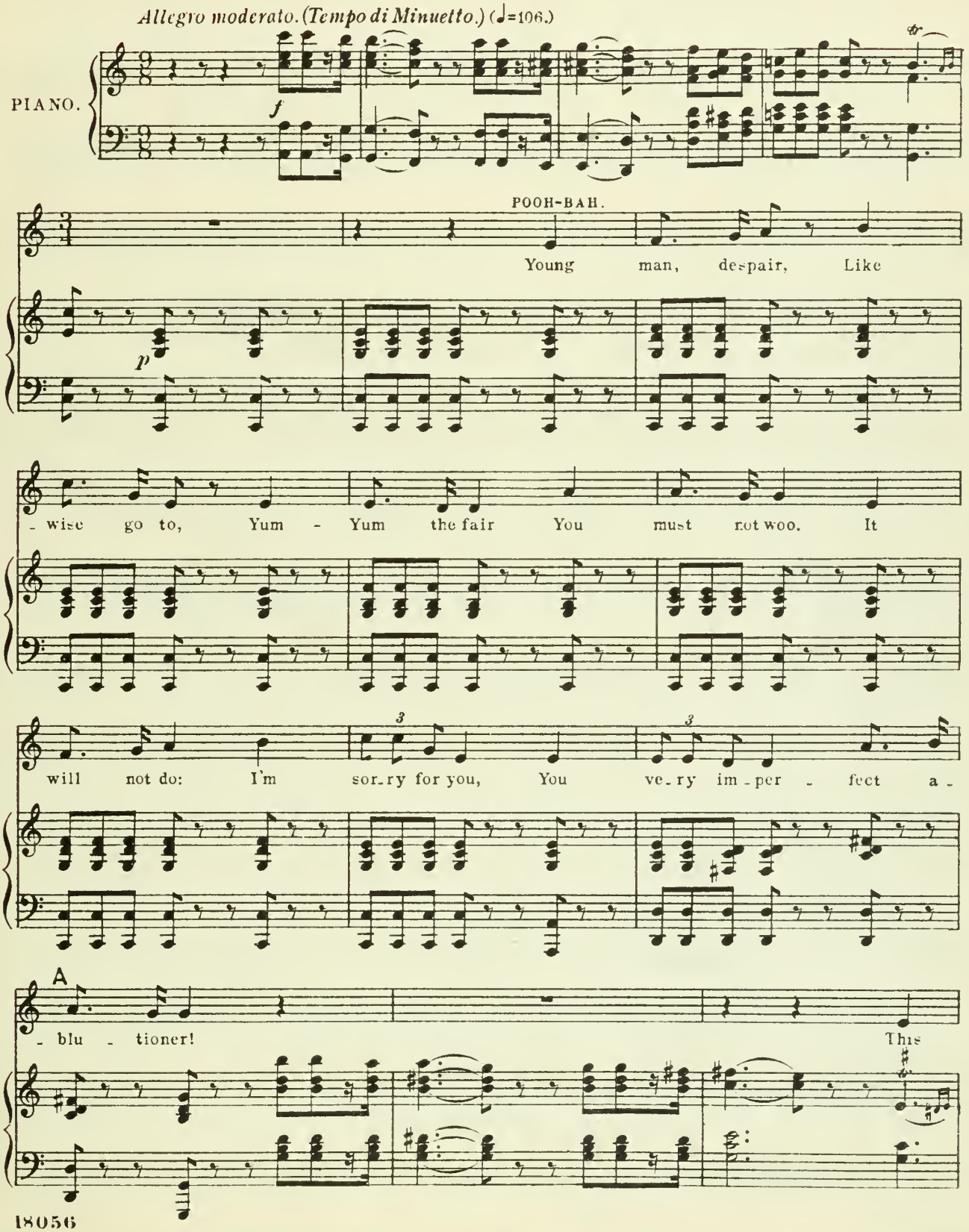

youth who wink'd a rov_ing eye, Or breath'd a non-con_nu_bial sigh, Was there-up_on con_
-demned to die— He u_sual_ly ob_ject_ed, ob_ject_ed, ob_ject_
-ed, He u_sual_ly ob_ject_ed.
ff
And you'll al_low, as I ex_pect, That
p
he was right to so ob_ject. And I am right, And you are right, And ev_'ry_thing is

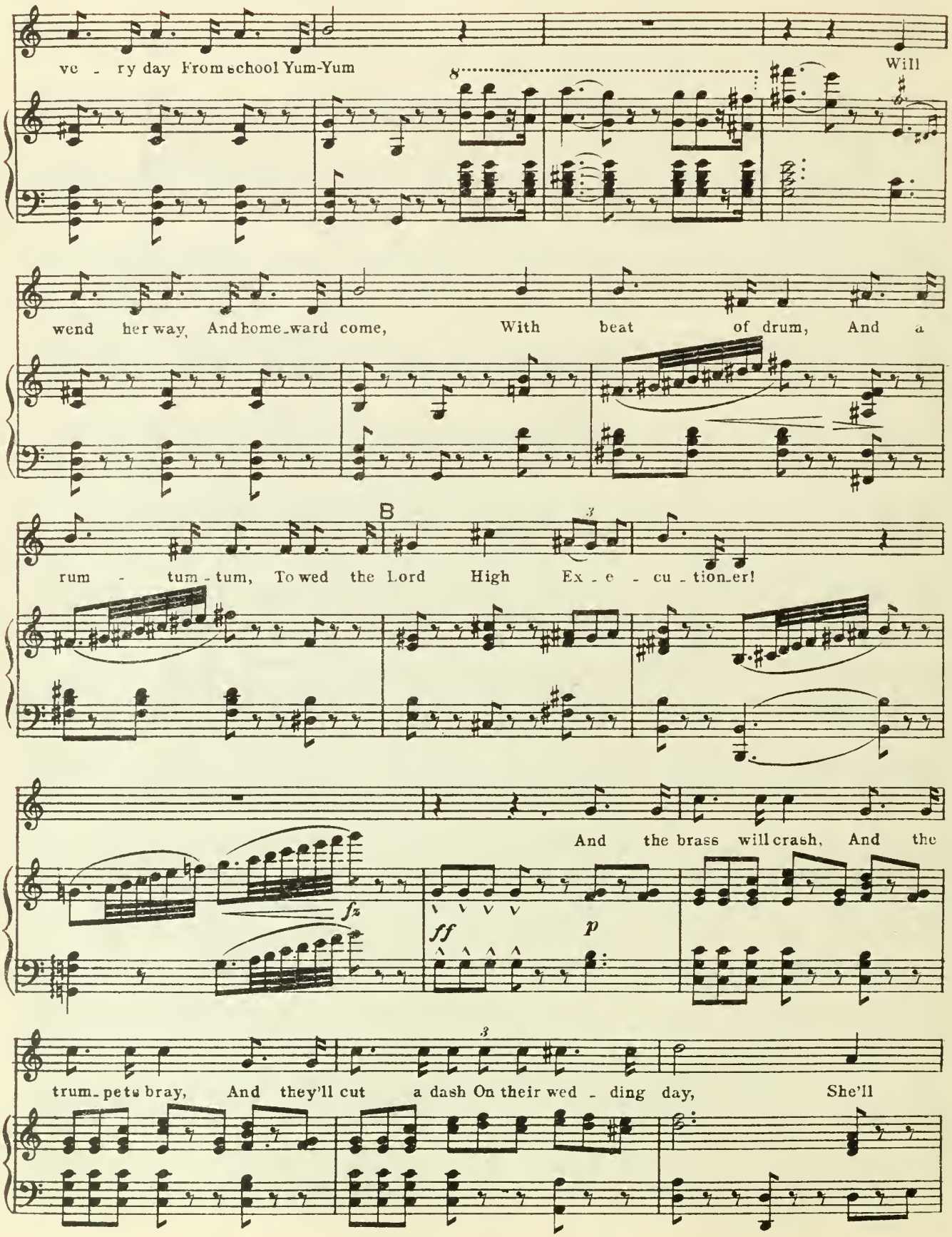
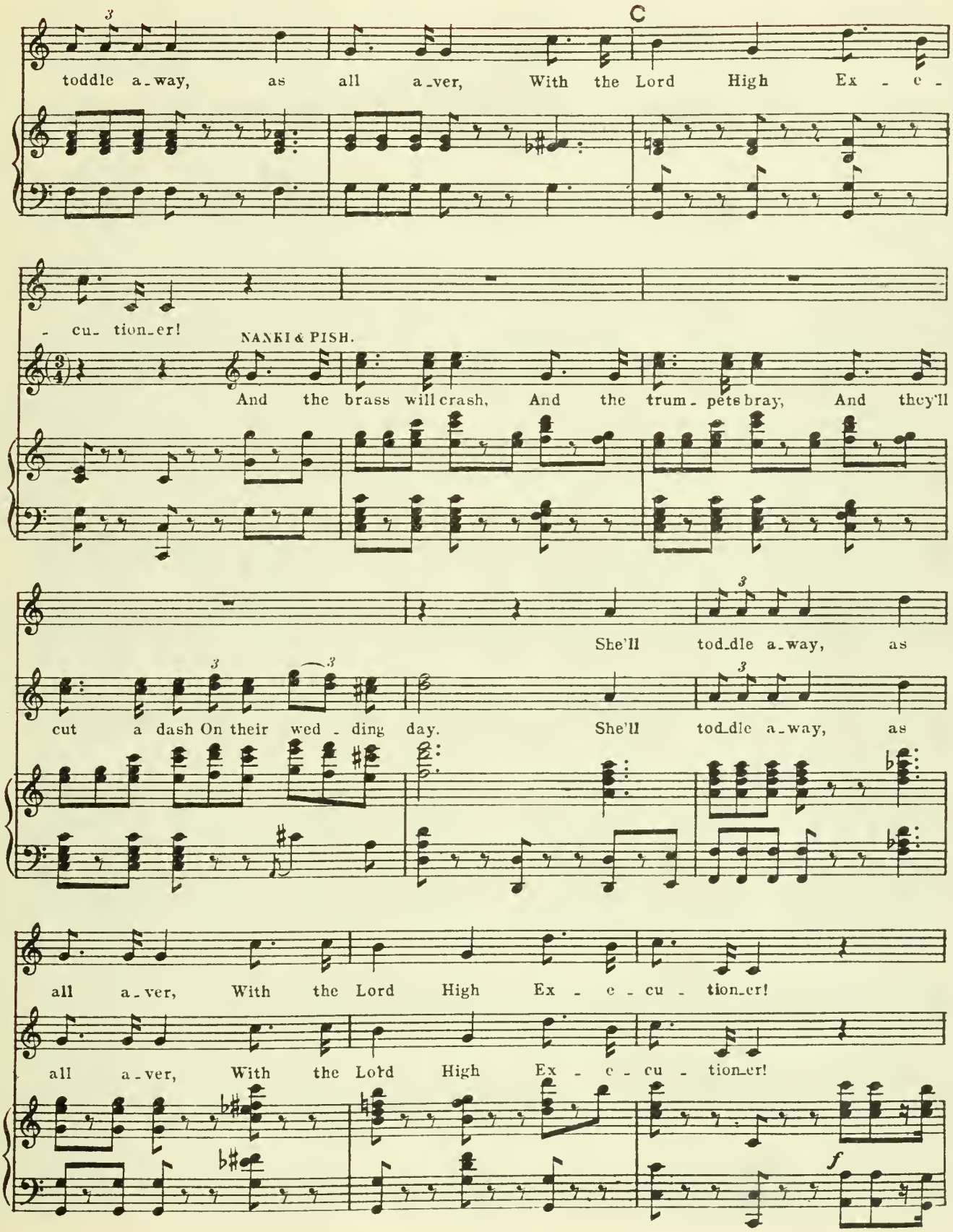

quite cor_rect!
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And ev _ 'ry_thing is quite, is quite cor _
f
E
And ev_'ry _ thing is quite cor _ rect, All ___ is quite ___ cor_
_ rect, And ev_'ry _ thing is quite cor _ rect, All ___ is quite ___ cor_
_ rect! ___
_ rect! ___
ff
And so we straight let out on bail A convict from the coun_ty jail, Whose
p

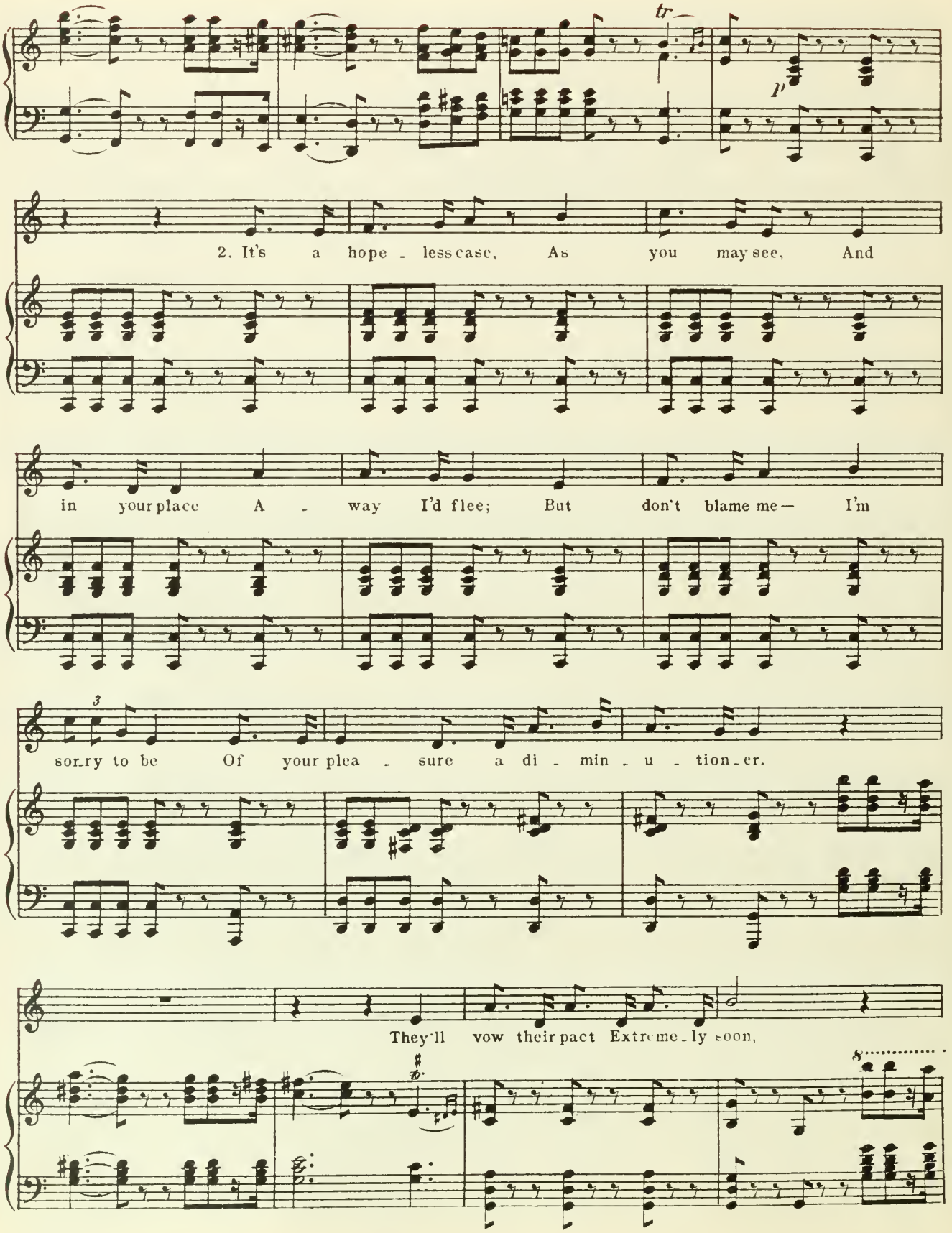

F
head was next On some pre-text Con-demn-ed to be mown off, And made *him* Headsman,
for we said "Who's next to be de-ca-pi-ted Can-not cut off an-o-ther's head Un-til he's cut his
own off, his own off, his own off, un-til he's cut his own off."
ff
G
And we are right, I
p
think you'll say, To ar-gue in this kind of way. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right-too-

-loo-ral-lay!
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And all is right— Too - loo - ral, loo - ral -
f
rall.
And I am right And you are right, And all is
-lay! And you are right, And we are right, And all is
rall.
rall.
a tempo
right!
a tempo
right!
ff a tempo
fz
fz

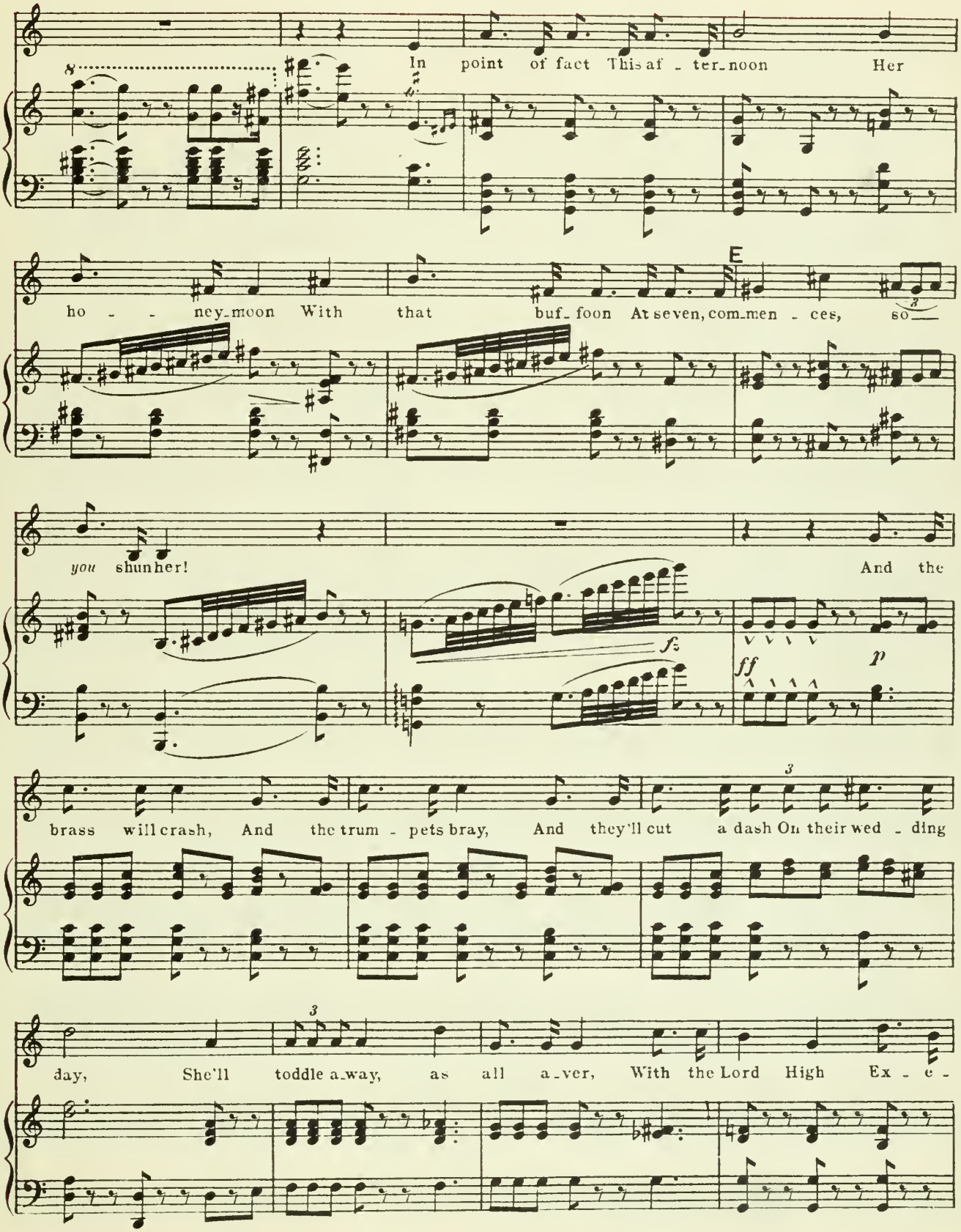
No. 4. SONG— Pooh-Bah (with Nanki-Poo and Pish-Tush.)

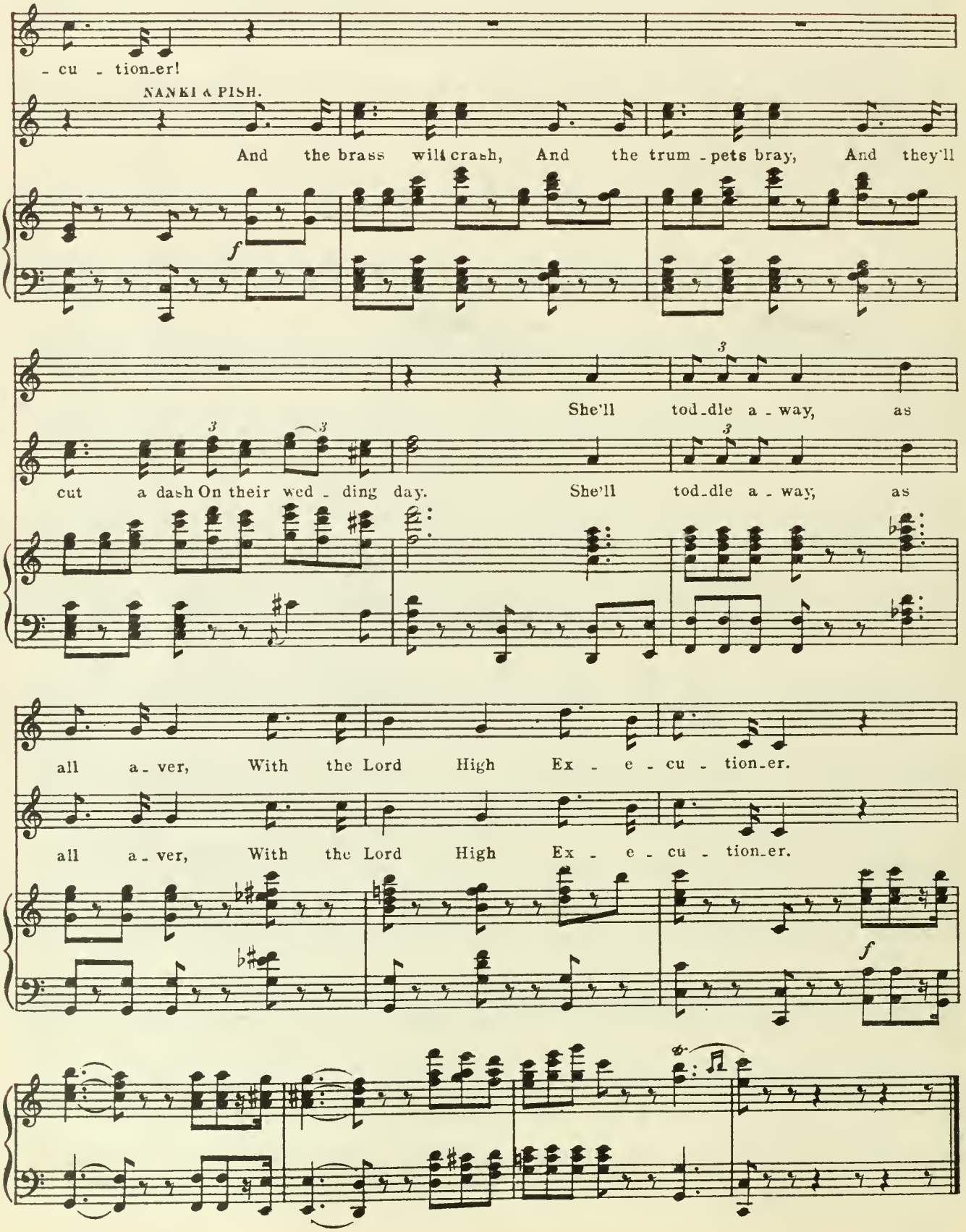
Allegro moderato. (Tempo di Minuetto.) (♩=106.)


PIANO.
f
POOH-BAH.
Young man, despair, Like
p
- wise go to, Yum - Yum the fair You must not woo. It
will not do: I'm sor_ry for you, You ve_ry im_per - fect a -
A
- blu - tioner! This


ve - ry day From school Yum-Yum
Will
wend her way, And home-ward come, With beat of drum, And a
B
rum - tum - tum, To wed the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
And the brass will crash, And the
fz
ff
p
trum-pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding day, She'll

C
toddle a-way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e -
- cu- tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, And they'll
She'll tod-dle a-way, as
cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll tod-dle a-way, as
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
f


2. It's a hope - less case, As you may see, And
in your place A - way I'd flee; But don't blame me— I'm
sor-ry to be Of your plea - sure a di - min - u - tion-er.
They'll vow their pact Extreme-ly soon,


In point of fact This af - ter_noon Her
E
ho - - - ney_moon With that buf_foon At seven, com_men - ces, so
you shun her!
And the
fz
ff
p
brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding
day, She'll toddle a_way, as all a_ver, With the Lord High Ex - e -


- cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, And they'll
She'll tod-dle a - way, as
cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll tod-dle a - way, as
all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.

No. 4a RECIT.— (Nanki-Poo and Pooh-Bah.)

RECIT. NANKI.

VOICE. And have I jour-ney'd for a month, or near-ly, To learn that Yum-Yum,

PIANO. *p*

whom I love so dear-ly, This day to Ko-ko is to be u-ni-ted!

f

RECIT. POOH-BAH.

The fact ap-pears to be as you've re-ci-ted:

dim. *p*

a tempo moderato

RECIT.

But here he comes, e-

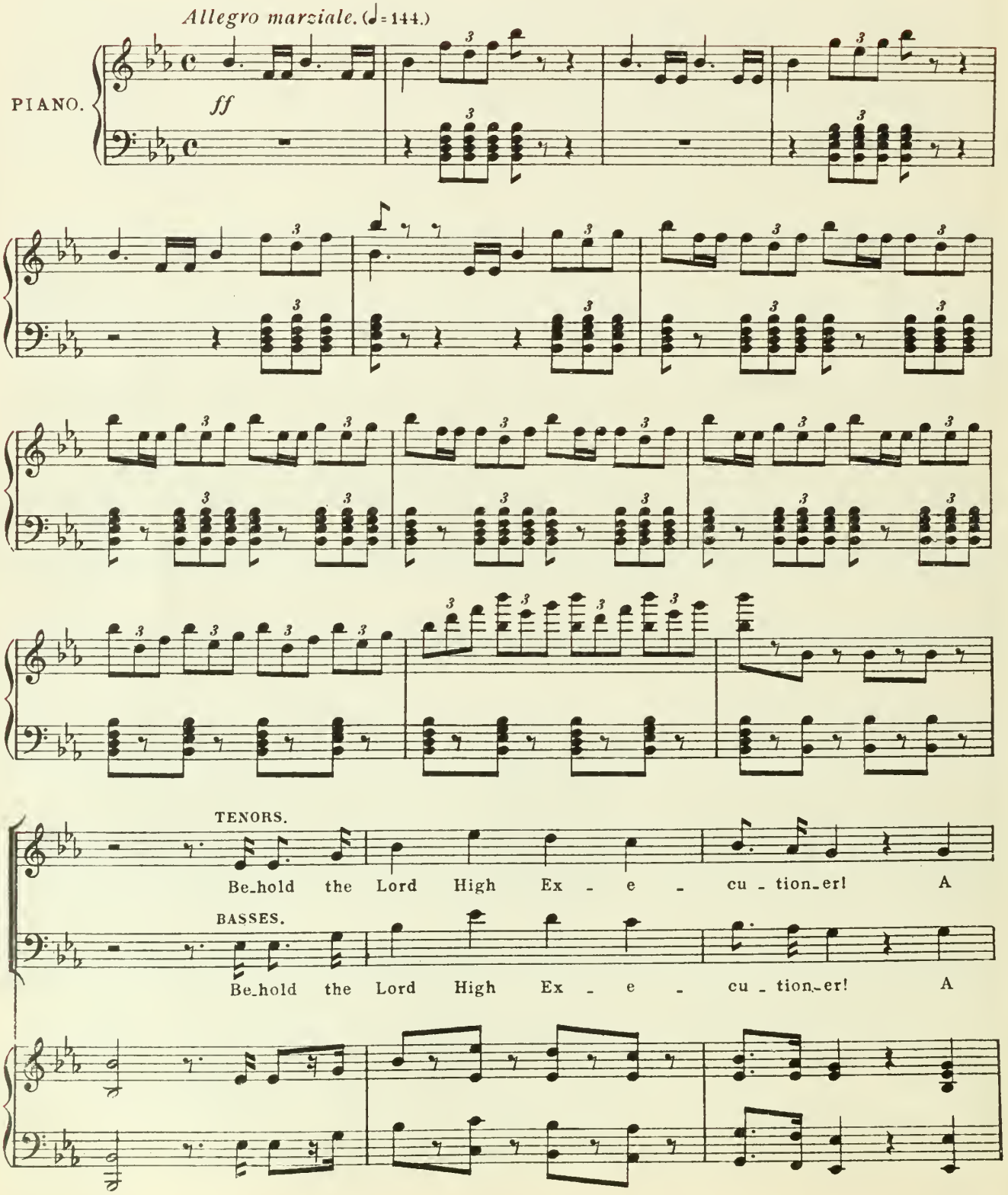
p

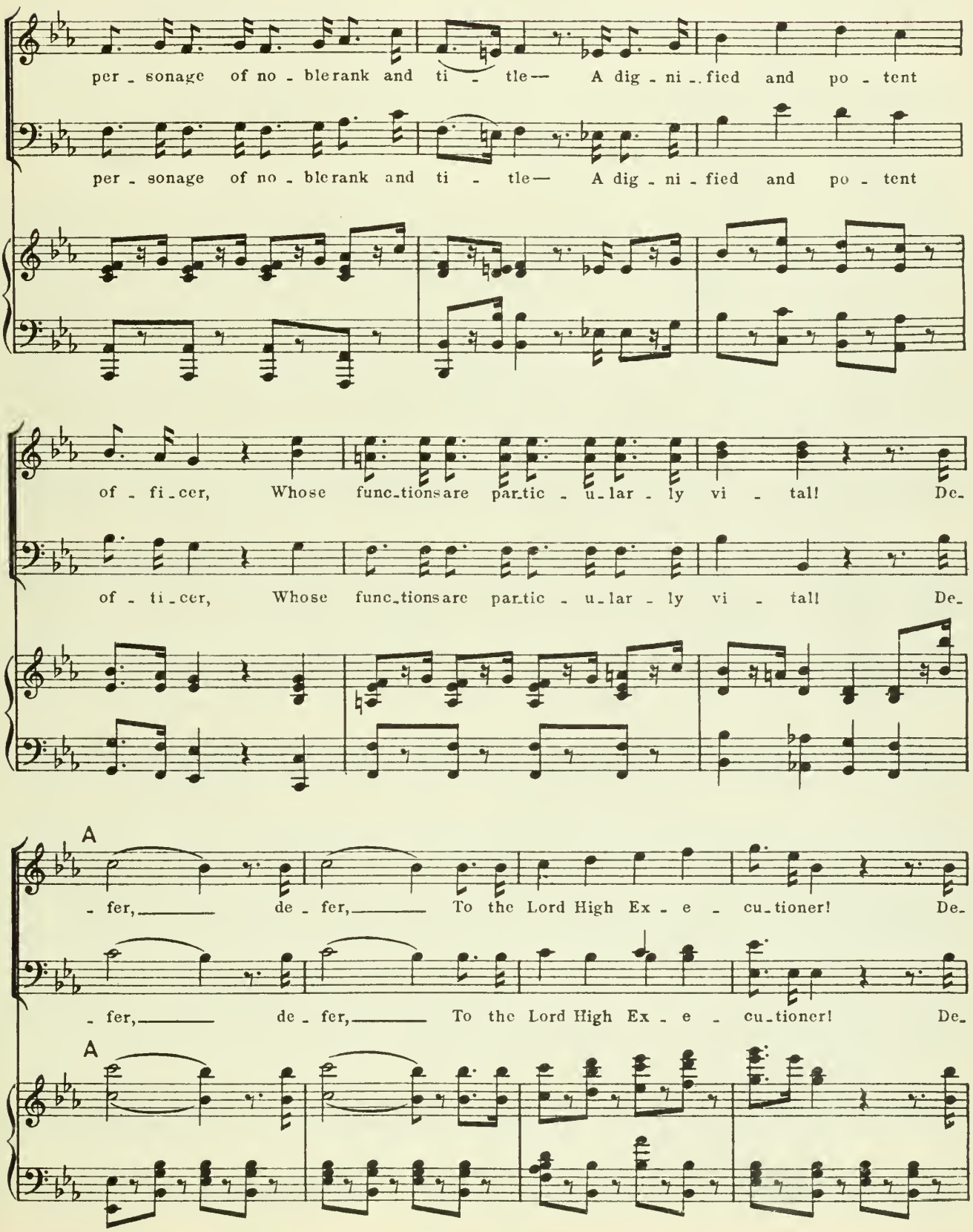
a tempo

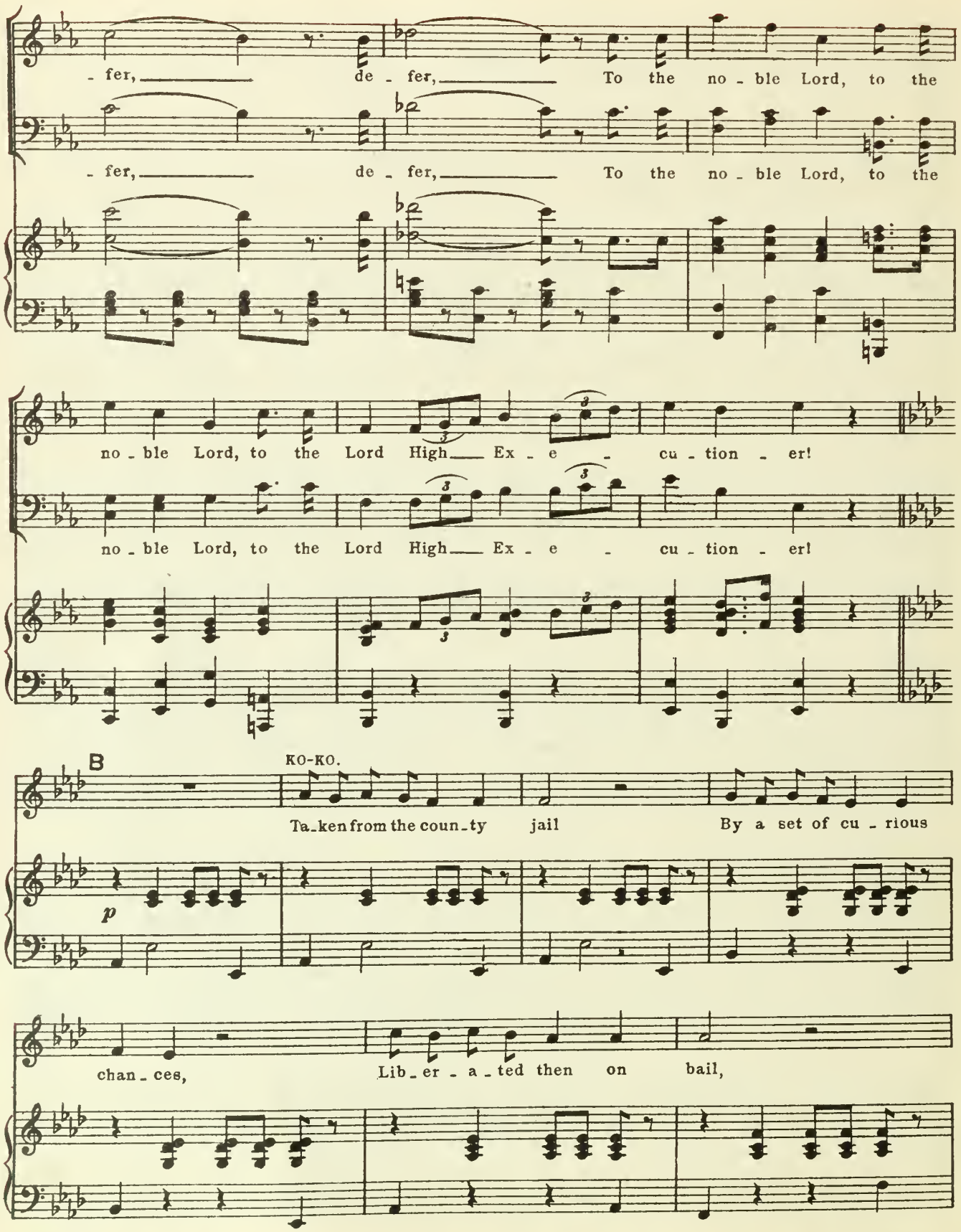
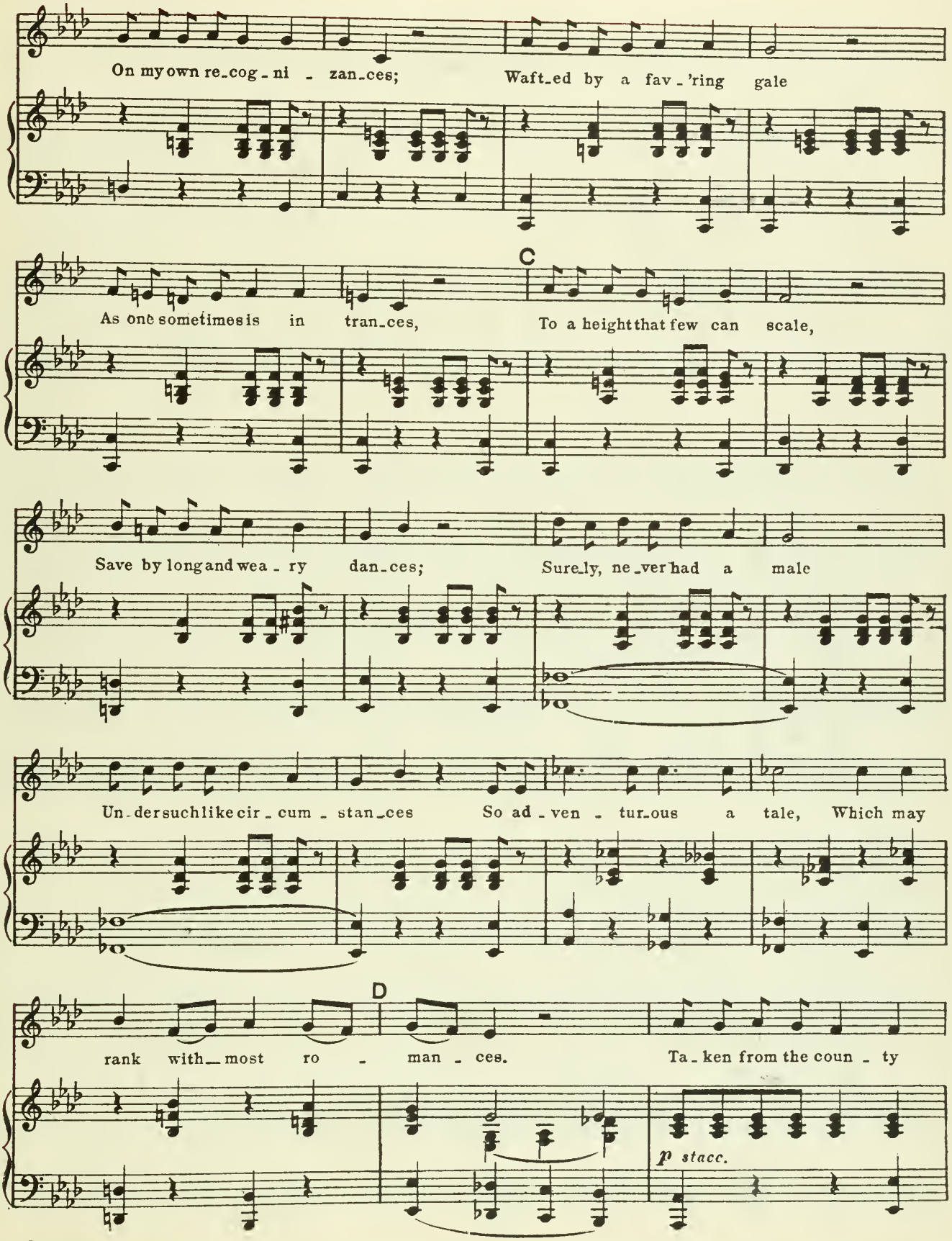
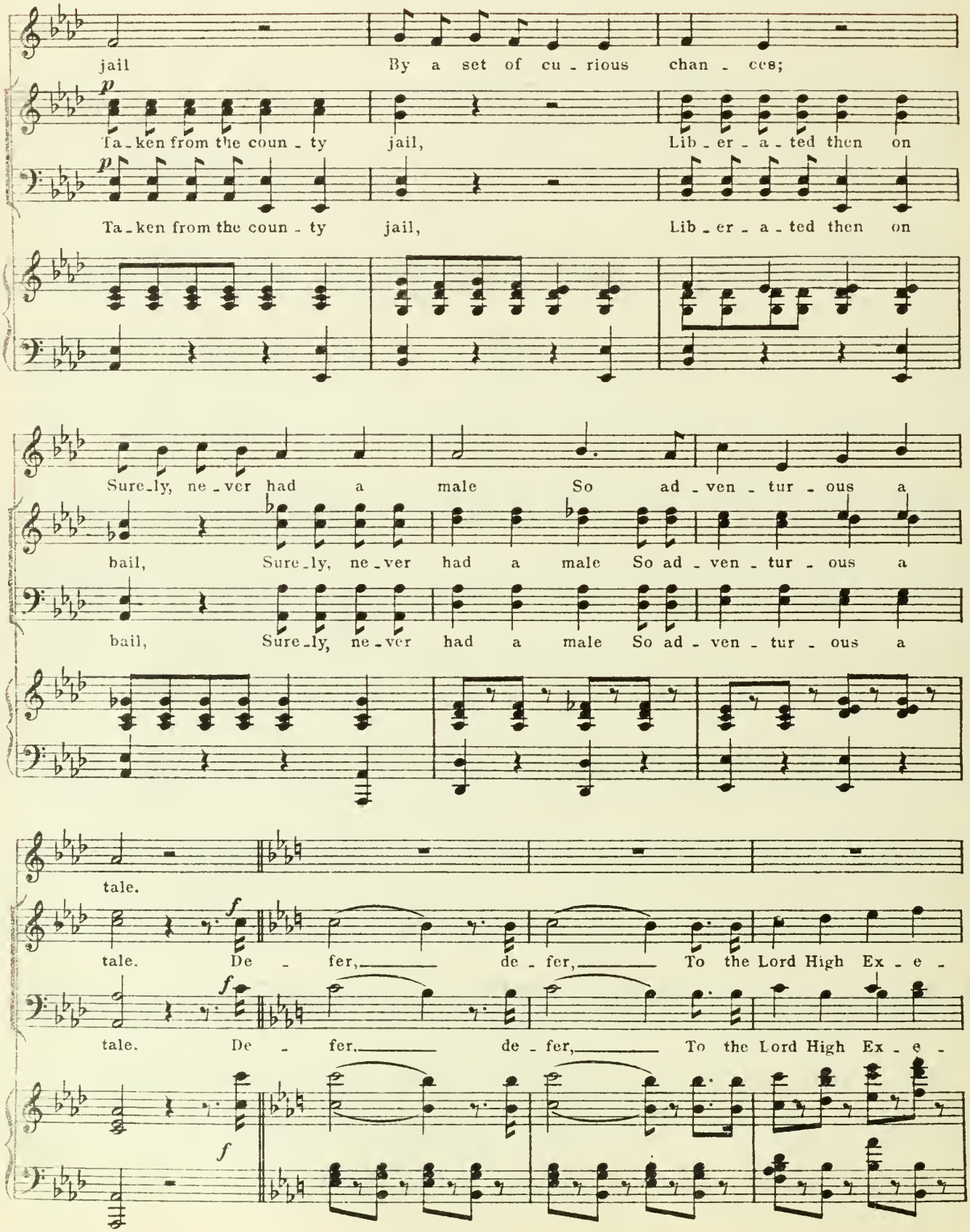
-quipped as suits his sta-tion, He'll give you a-ny fur-ther in-for-ma-tion.

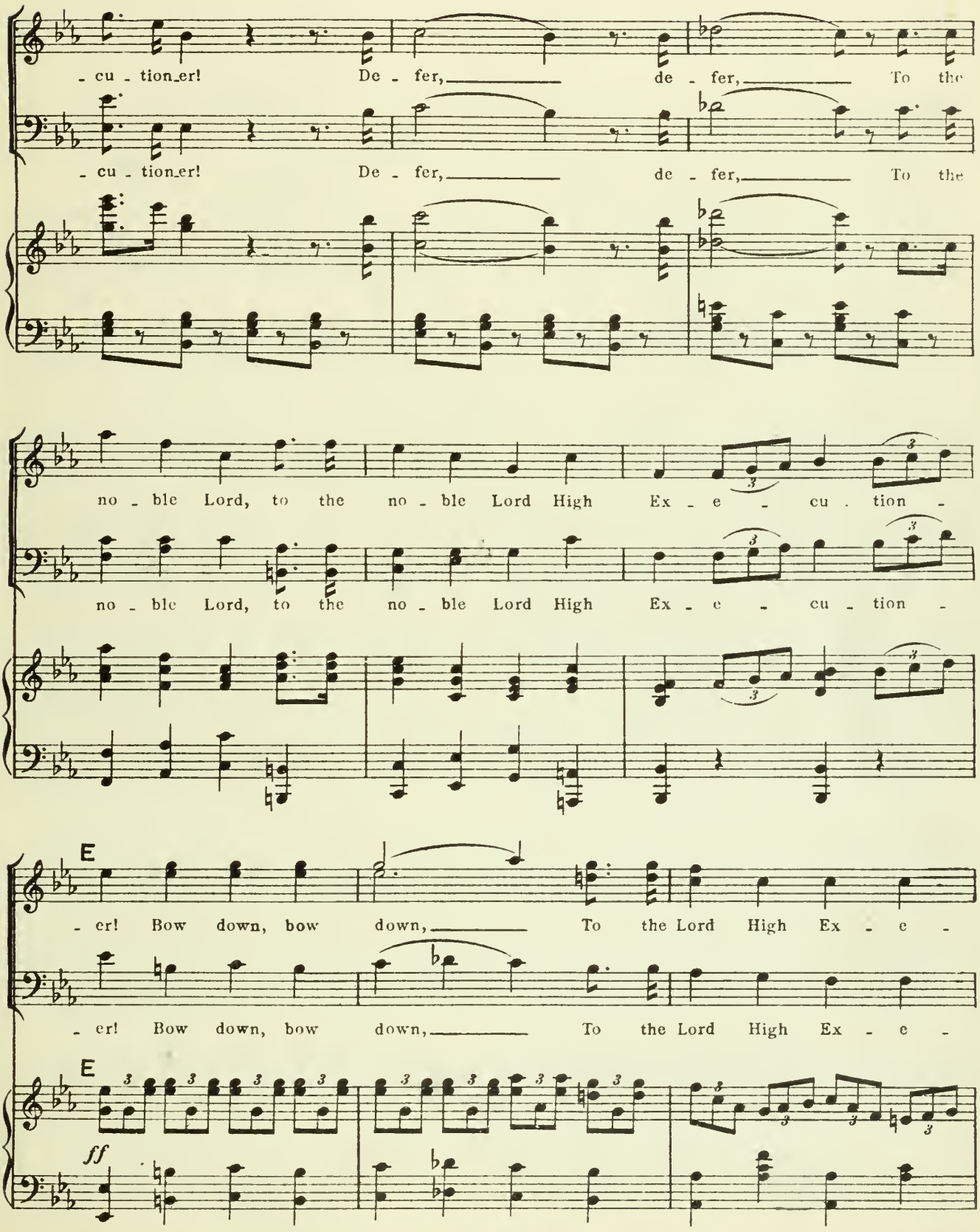
Attacca No 5.

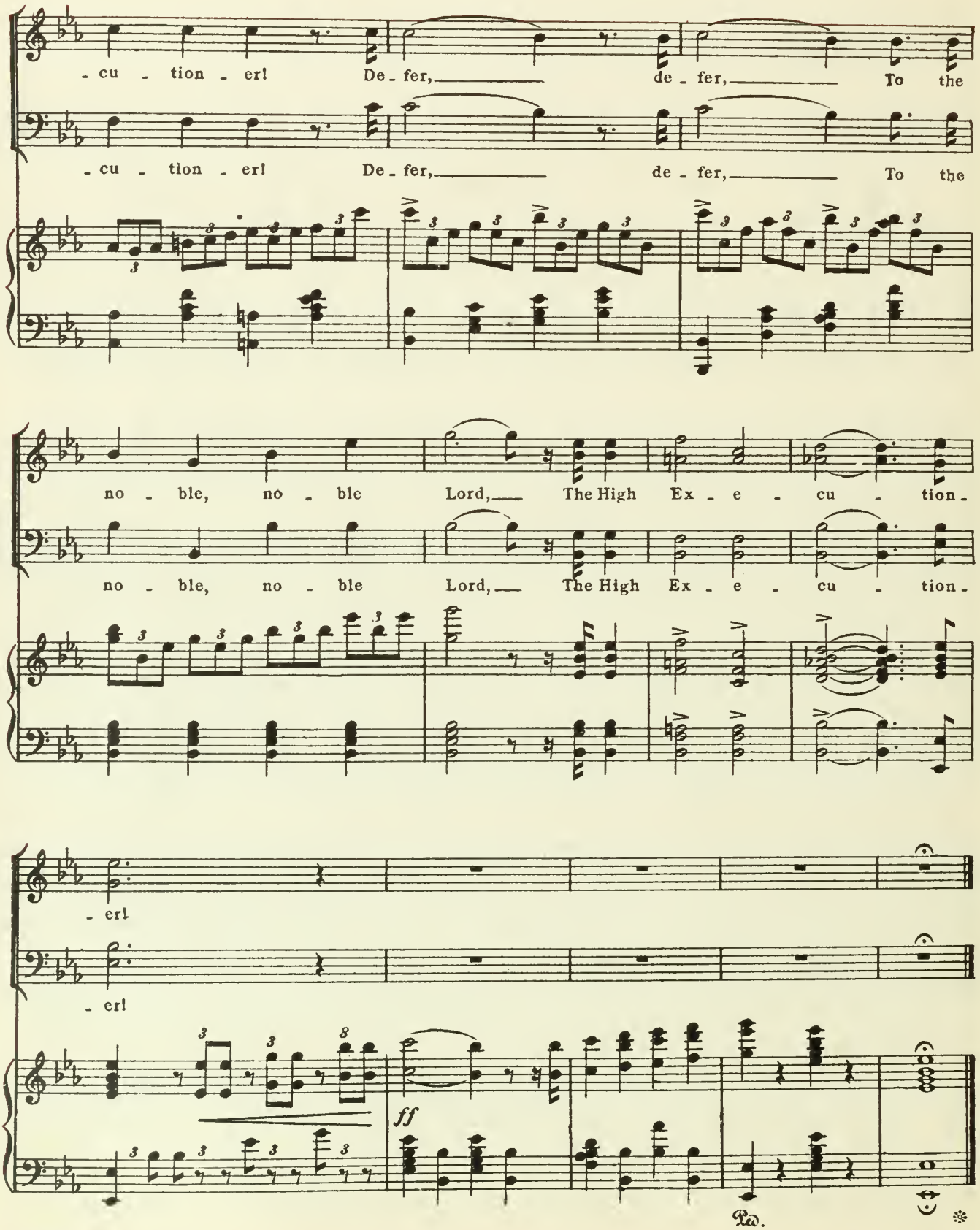
No. 5. CHORUS.—(with Solo—Ko-ko.)




per - sonage of no - blerank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent
per - sonage of no - blerank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent
of - fi - cer, Whose func-tionsare par-tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal! De-
of - fi - cer, Whose func-tionsare par-tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal! De-
A
- fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu-tioner! De-
- fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu-tioner! De-
A


- fer, de - fer, To the no - ble Lord, to the
- fer, de - fer, To the no - ble Lord, to the
no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
B
KO-KO.
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu - rious
p
chan - ces, Lib - er - a - ted then on bail,

On my own re_cog_ni - zan_ces; Waft_ed by a fav_'ring gale
C
As one sometimes is in tran_ces, To a height that few can scale,
Save by long and wea_ry dan_ces; Sure_ly, ne_ver had a male
Un_der such like cir_cum_stan_ces So ad_ven_tur_ous a tale, Which may
D
rank with_ most ro - man_ces. Ta_ken from the coun_ty
p stacc.

jail By a set of cu - rious chan - ces;
p
Ta - ken from the coun - ty jail, Lib - er - a - ted then on
p
Ta - ken from the coun - ty jail, Lib - er - a - ted then on
Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a
bail, Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a
bail, Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a
tale.
f
tale. De - fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e -
f
tale. De - fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e -
f


- cu - tion_er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
- cu - tion_er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion -
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion -
E
- er! Bow down, bow down, To the Lord High Ex - e -
- er! Bow down, bow down, To the Lord High Ex - e -
E
ff


- cu - tion - er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
- cu - tion - er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High Ex - e - cu - tion -
no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High Ex - e - cu - tion -
- er!
- er!
ff
Ped.

No 5a SONG—(Ko-Ko, with Chorus of Men.)

Allegretto grazioso. (♩=76.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. As

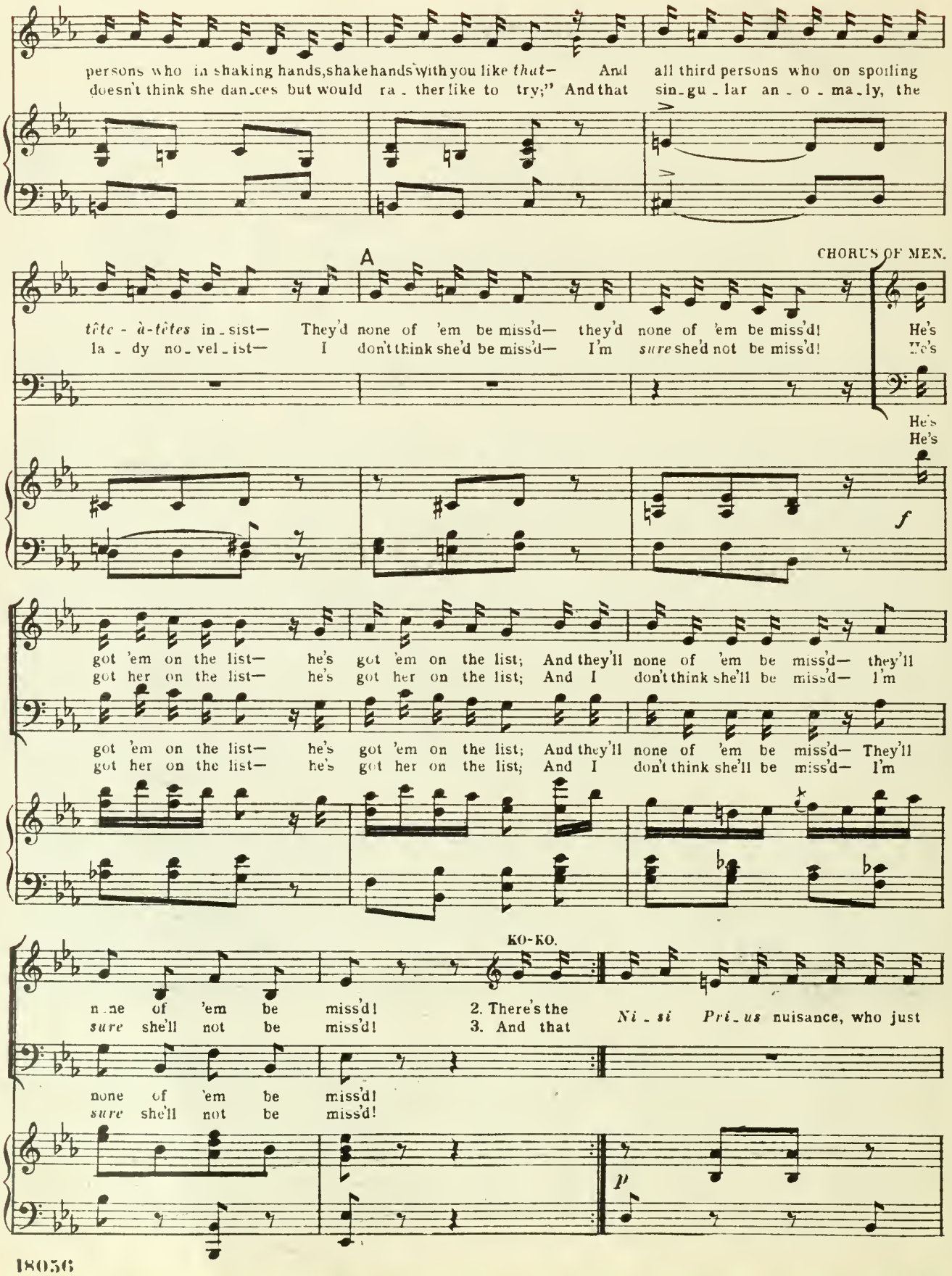
mf

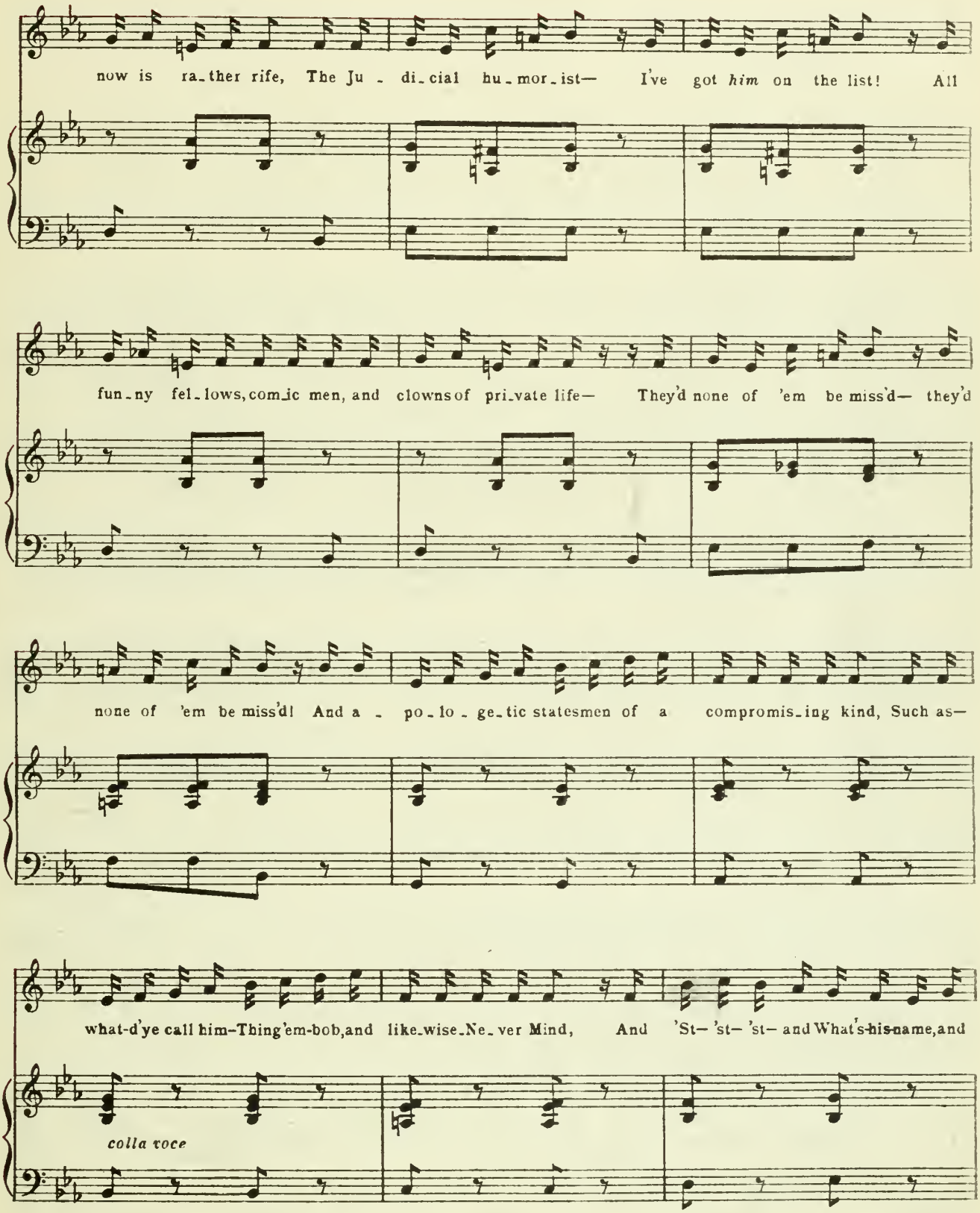
some day it may happen that a victim must be found, I've got a lit-tle list— I've got a lit-tle list Of so-
nig-ger se-re-na-der, and the others of his race, And the pia-no or-gan-ist— I've got him on the list! And the

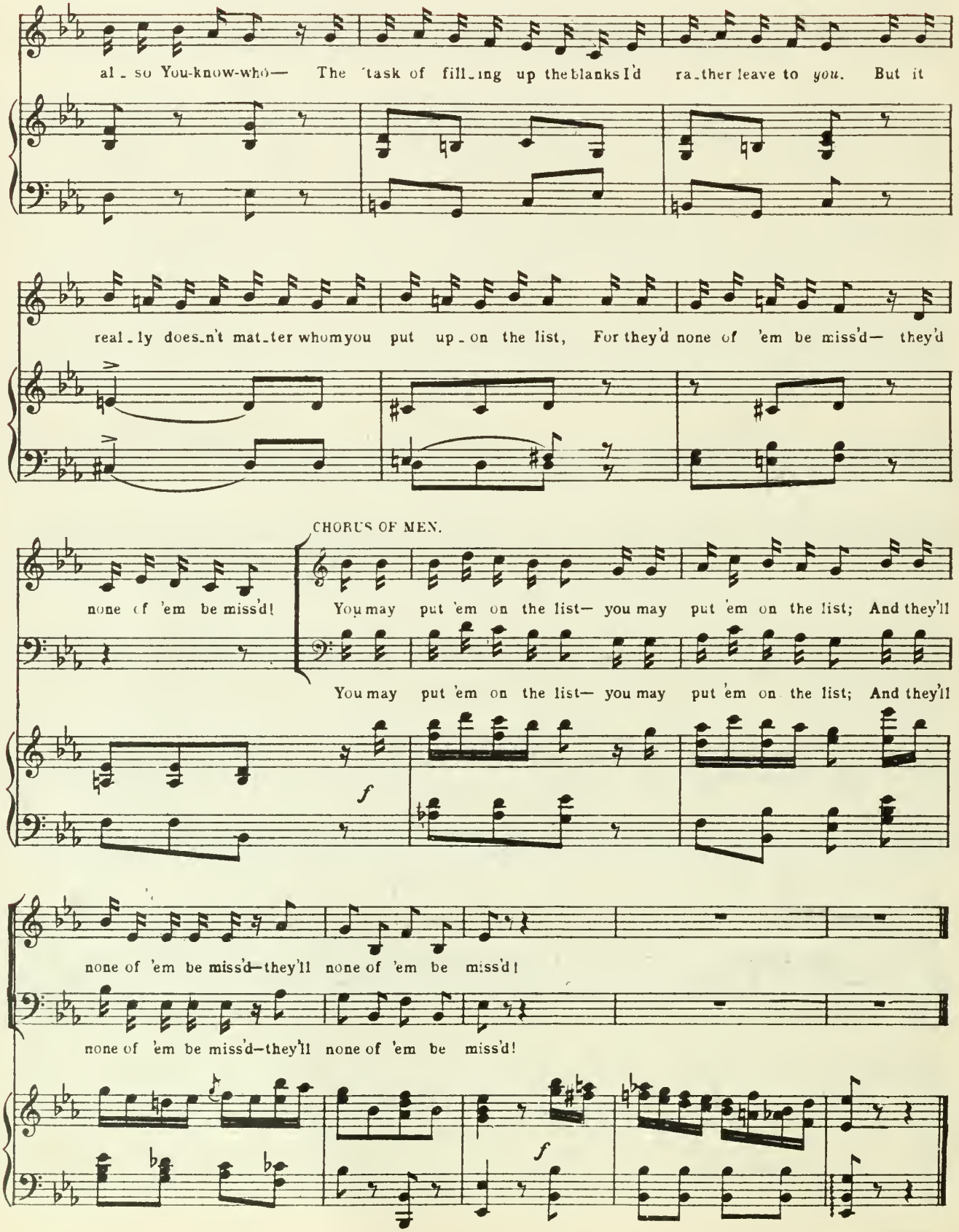
p

-ci-e-ty of-fend-ers who might well be un-der-ground, And who ne-ver would be miss'd— who
peo-ple who eat pep-per-mint and puff it in your face, They ne-ver would be miss'd— They

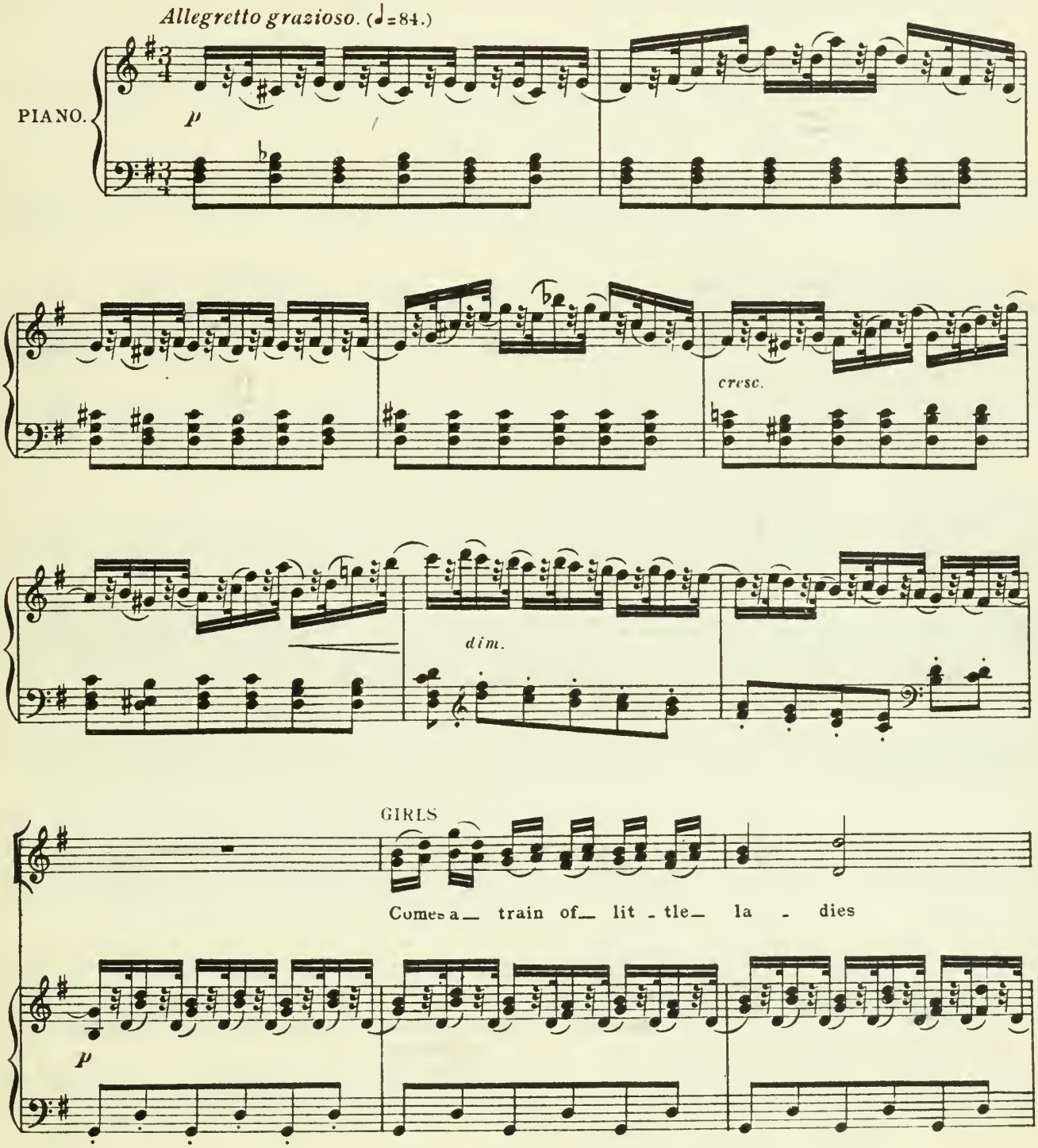
ne-ver would be miss'd! There's the pes-ti-len-tial nui-san-ces who write for au-to-graphs— All
ne-ver would be miss'd! Then the i-di-ot who prais-es, with en-thu-si-as-tic tone, All

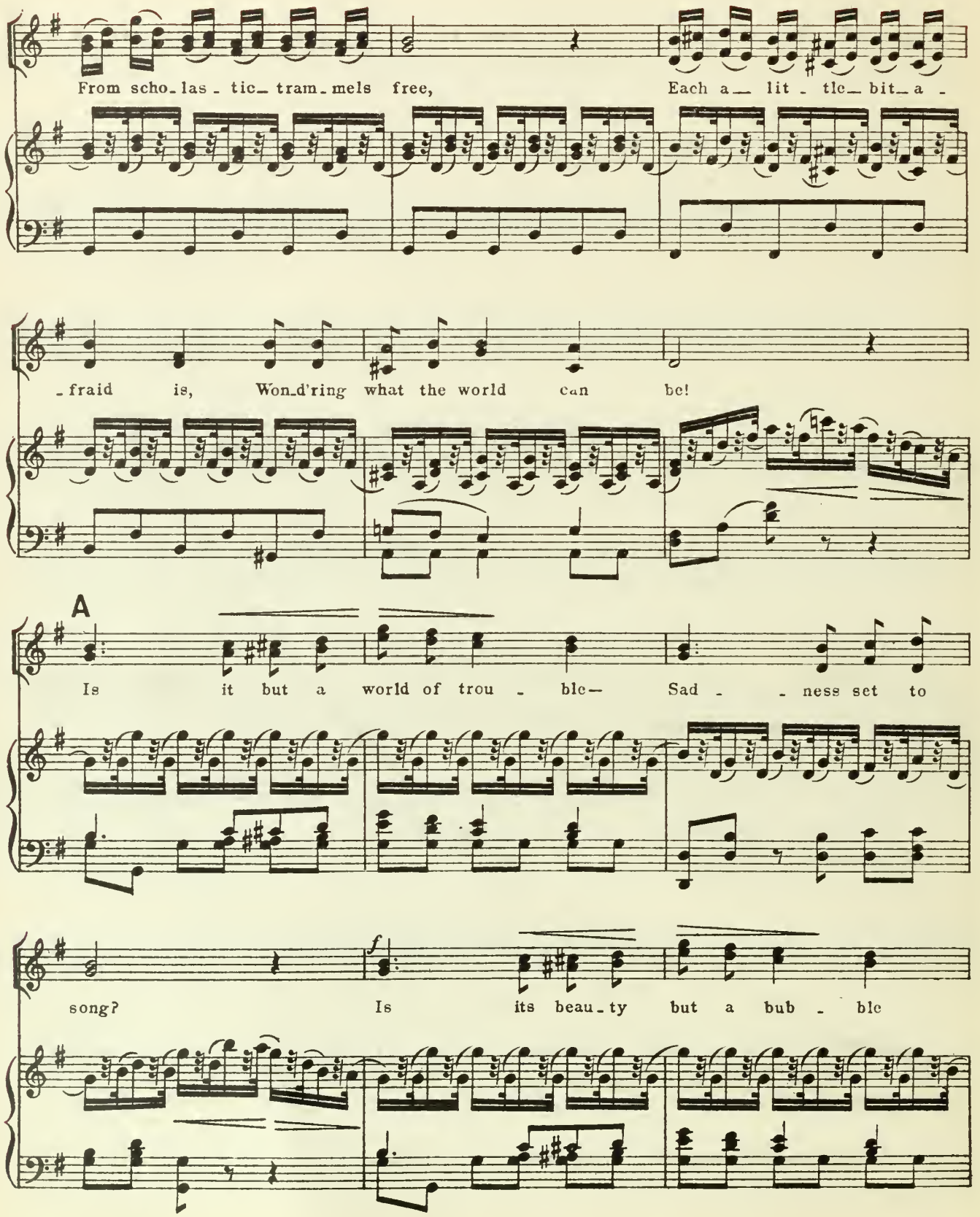
people who have flabby hands and ir-ri-tat-ing laughs— All children who are up in dates, and floor you with 'em flat— All
cen-tu-ries but this, and ev-'ry country but his own; And the la-dy from the provinces, who dresses like a guy, And "who

persons who in shaking hands, shake hands with you like *that*— And all third persons who on spelling
does'n't think she dan..ces but would ra . ther like to try;" And that sin..gu..lar an..o..ma..ly, the
A
CHORUS OF MEN.
tête - à-têtes in..sist— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd none of 'em be miss'd! He's
la..dy no..vel..ist— I don't think she'd be miss'd— I'm *sure* she'd not be miss'd! He's
He's
He's
f
got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd— they'll
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd— I'm
got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd— They'll
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd— I'm
KO-KO.
n..ne of 'em be miss'd! 2. There's the *Ni..si Pri..us* nuisance, who just
sure she'll not be miss'd! 3. And that
none of 'em be miss'd!
sure she'll not be miss'd!
p

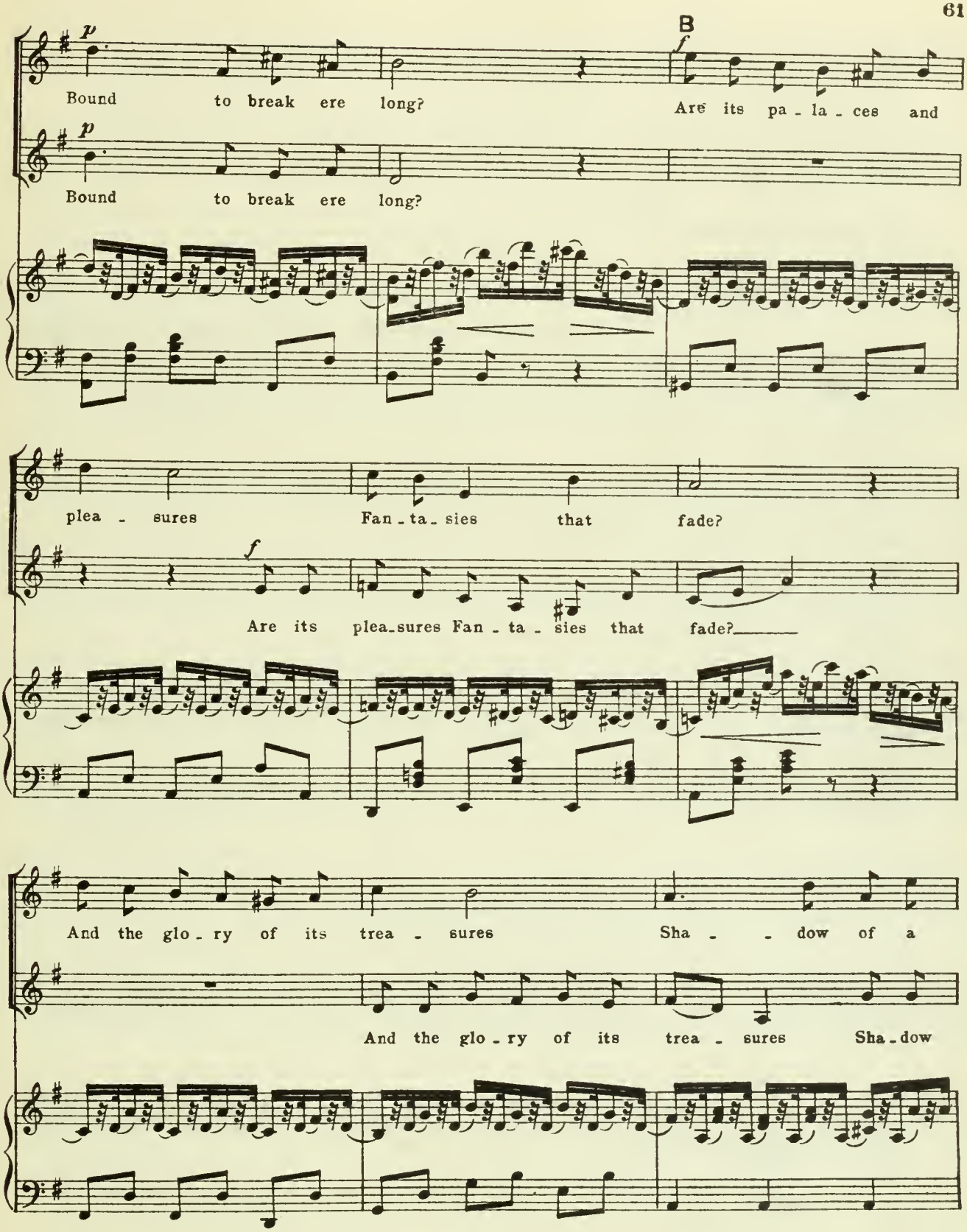

now is ra-ther rife, The Ju - di-cial hu-mor-ist— I've got *him* on the list! All
fun-ny fel-lows, com-ic men, and clowns of pri-vate life— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd
none of 'em be miss'd! And a - po-lo-ge-tic statesmen of a compromis-ing kind, Such as—
what-d'ye call him—Thing'em-bob, and like-wise—Ne-ver Mind, And 'St— 'st— 'st— and What's-his-name, and
colla voce

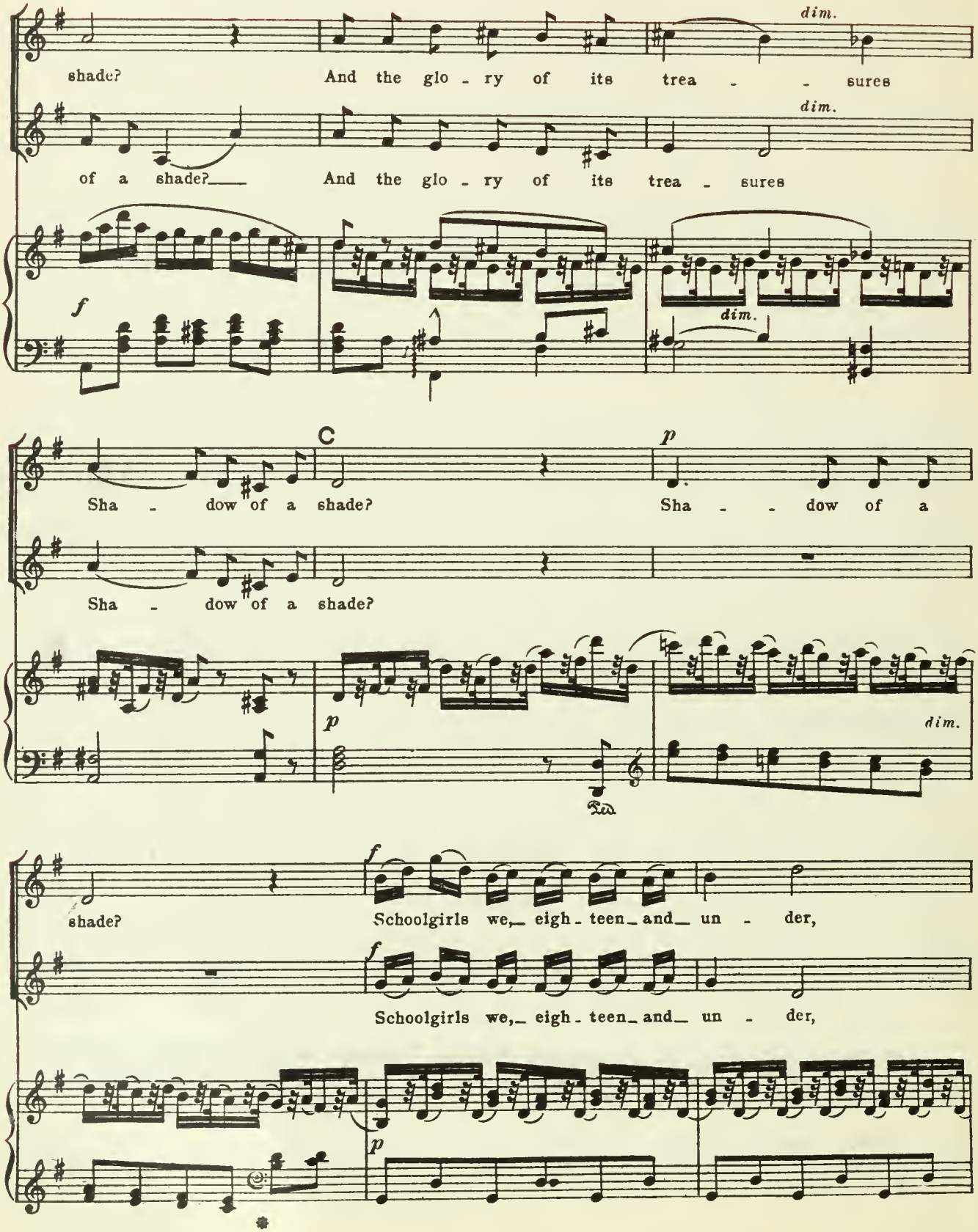

al_so You-know-who— The task of fill_ing up the blanks I'd ra_ther leave to *you*. But it
real_ly does_n't mat_ter whom you put up_on the list, For they'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd
CHORUS OF MEN.
none of 'em be miss'd!
You may put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll
You may put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll
f
none of 'em be miss'd—they'll none of 'em be miss'd!
none of 'em be miss'd—they'll none of 'em be miss'd!
f

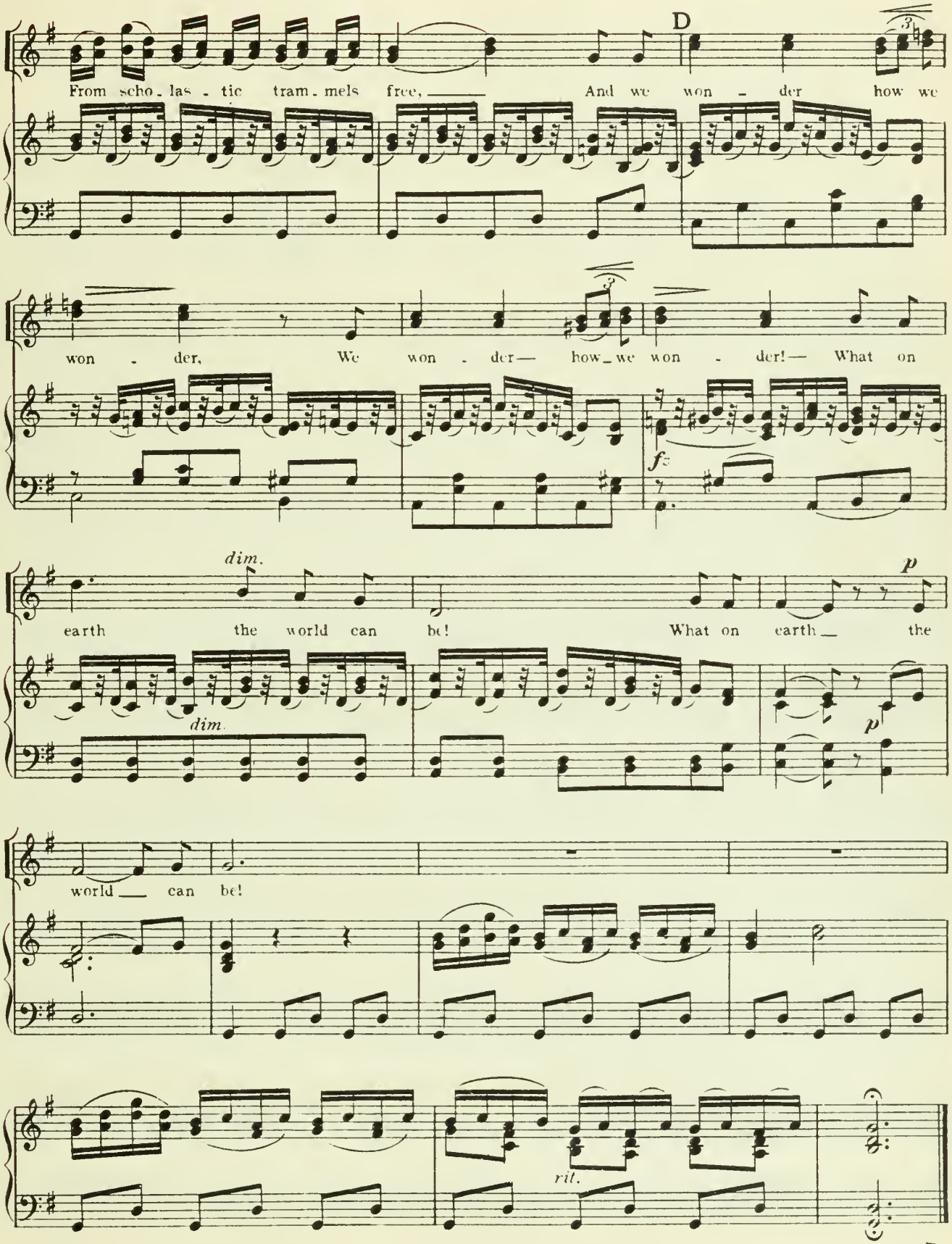
Nº 6. CHORUS OF GIRLS.




From scho-las-tic- tram-mels free,
Each a- lit-tle- bit- a-
-fraid is, Won-d'ring what the world can be!
A
Is it but a world of trou-ble- Sad- -ness set to
song? Is its beau-ty but a bub-ble

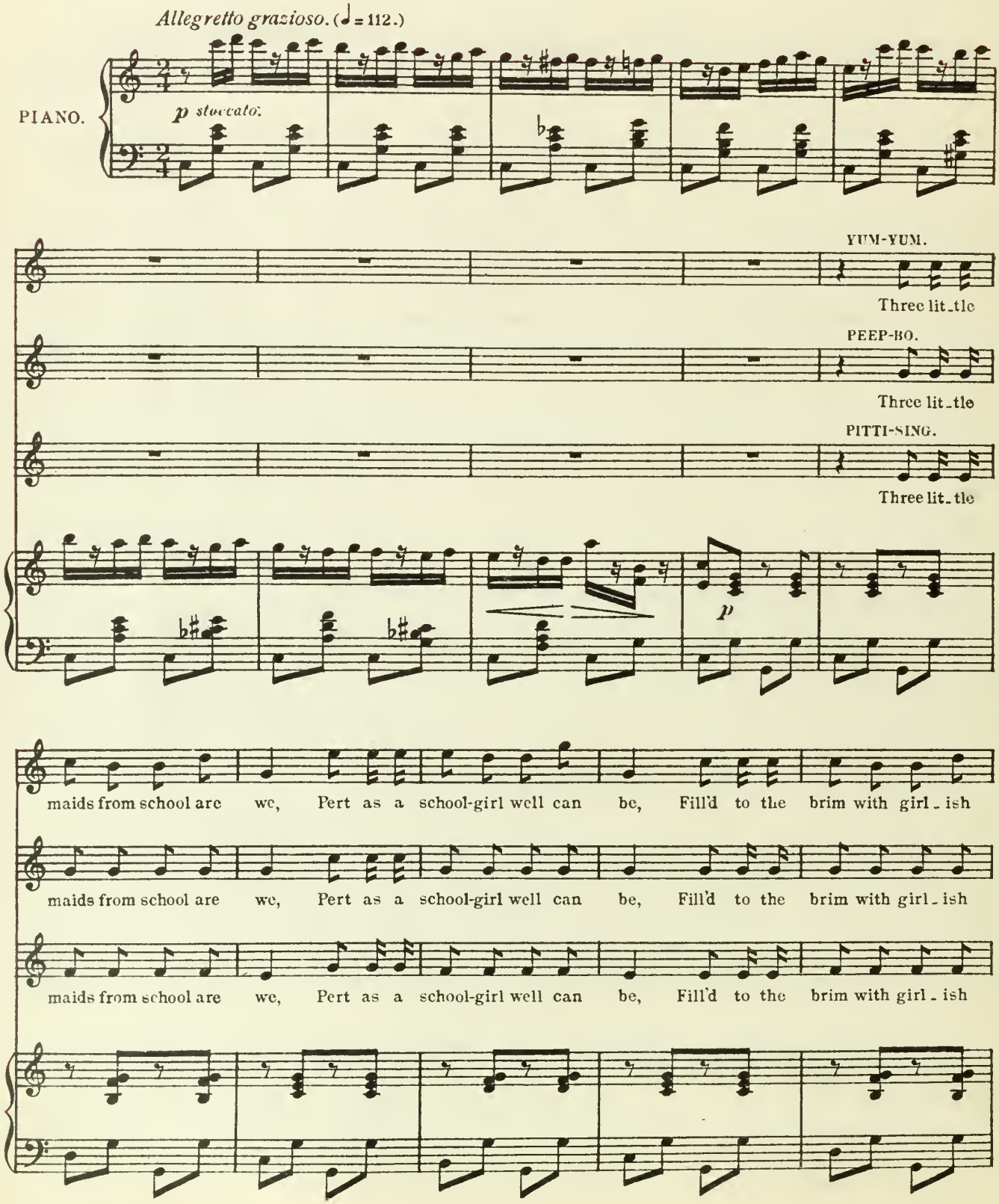

B
Bound to break ere long? Are its pa - la - ces and
Bound to break ere long?
plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that fade?
Are its plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that fade?
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - - dow of a
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Sha - dow

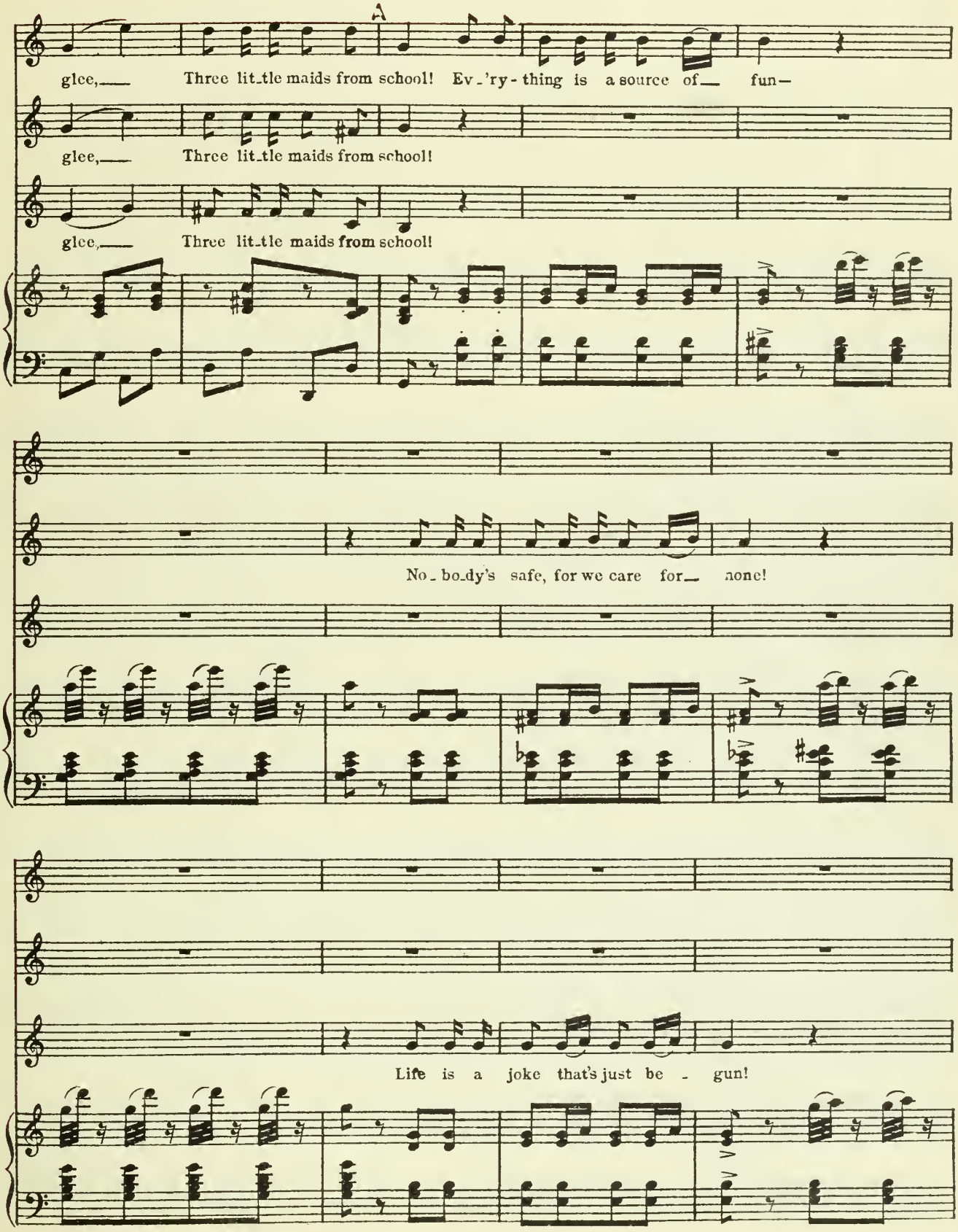

shade?
And the glo - ry of its trea - - sures
dim.
of a shade?
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
dim.
f
dim.
C
p
Sha - dow of a shade?
Sha - - dow of a
Sha - dow of a shade?
p
dim.
shade?
f
Schoolgirls we, eigh - teen and un - der,
f
Schoolgirls we, eigh - teen and un - der,
p

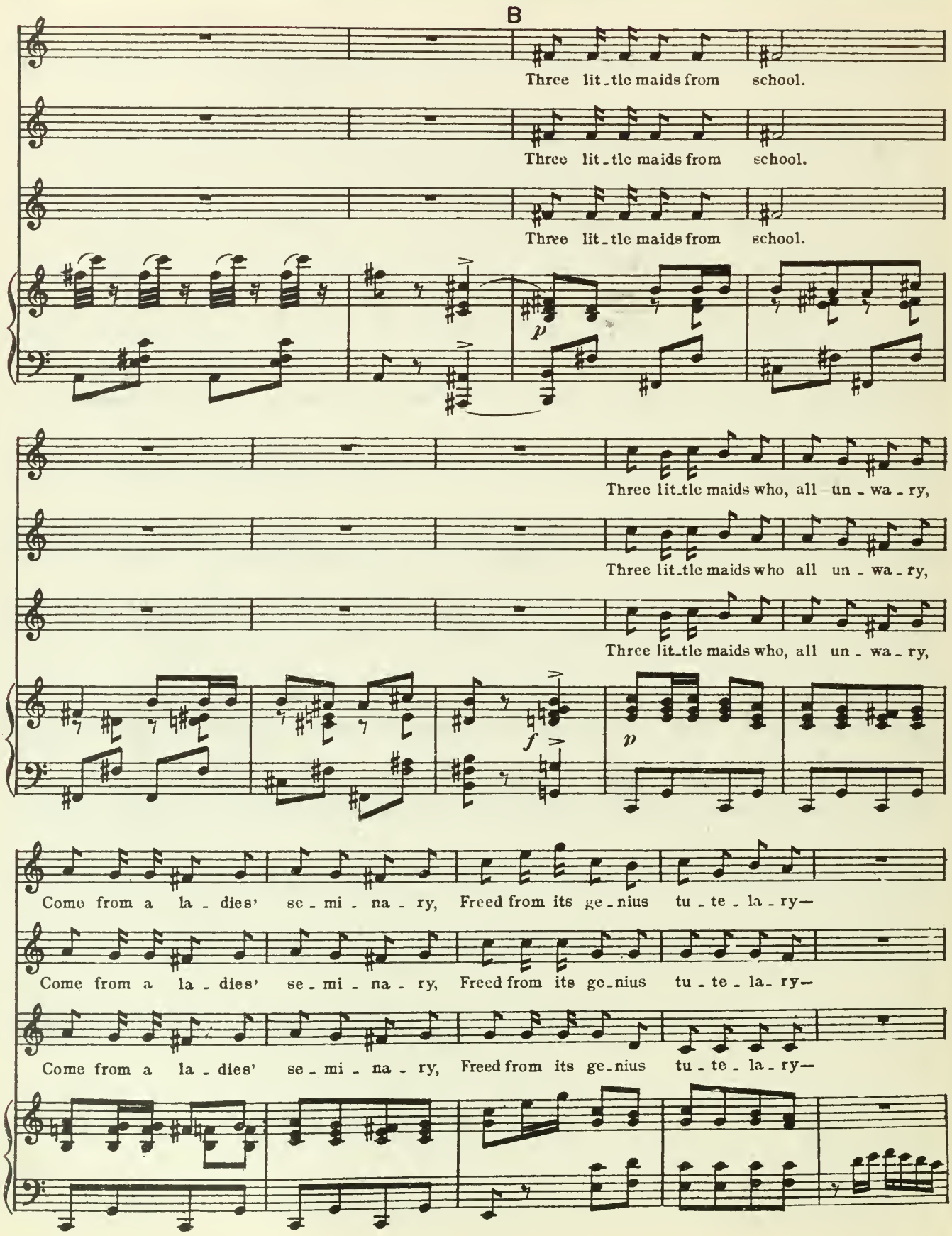

D
From scho - las - tic tram - mels free, And we won - der how we
won - der, We won - der— how we won - der!— What on
dim.
p
earth the world can be! What on earth the
dim.
p
world can be!
rit.

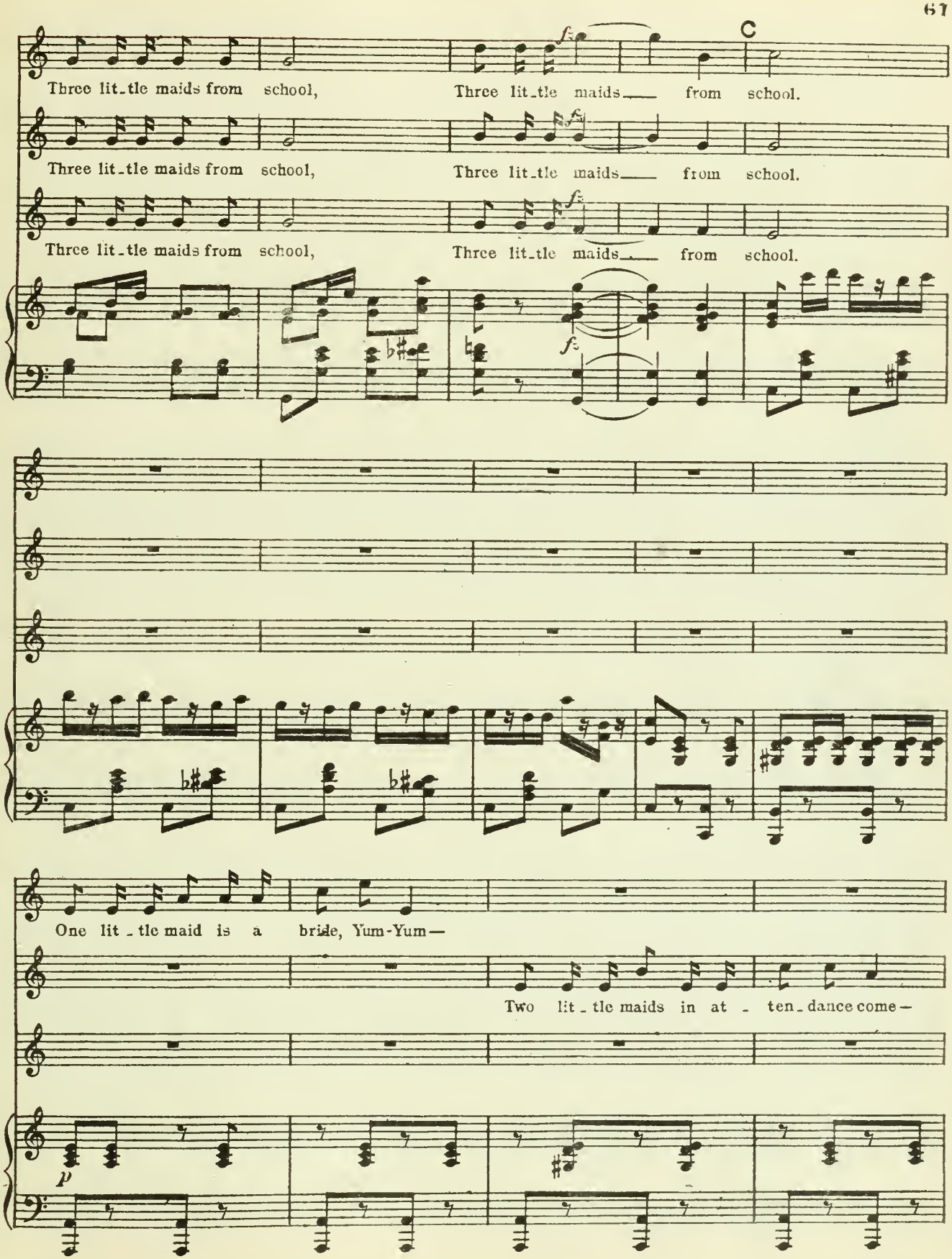
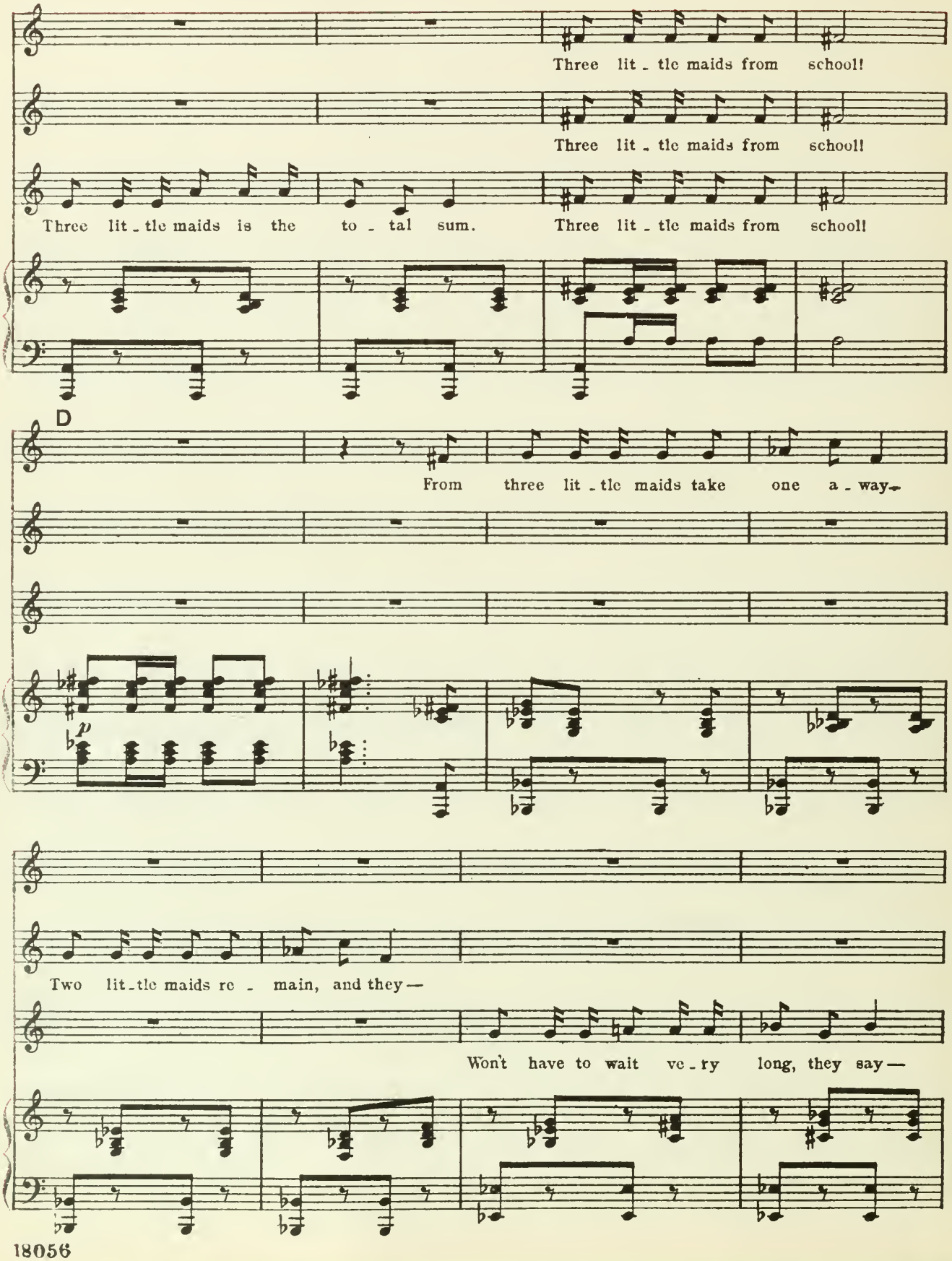
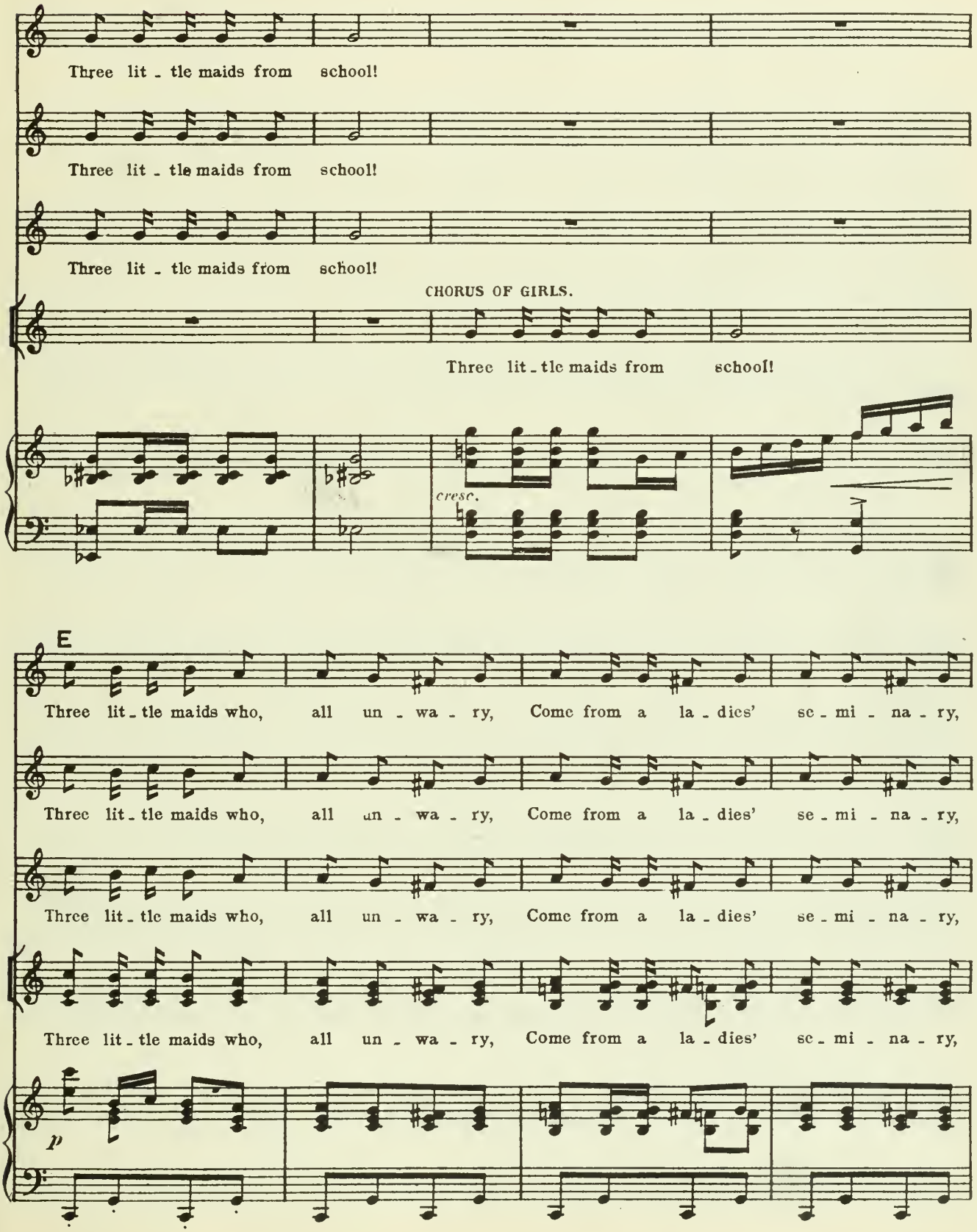
Attacca N° 7.

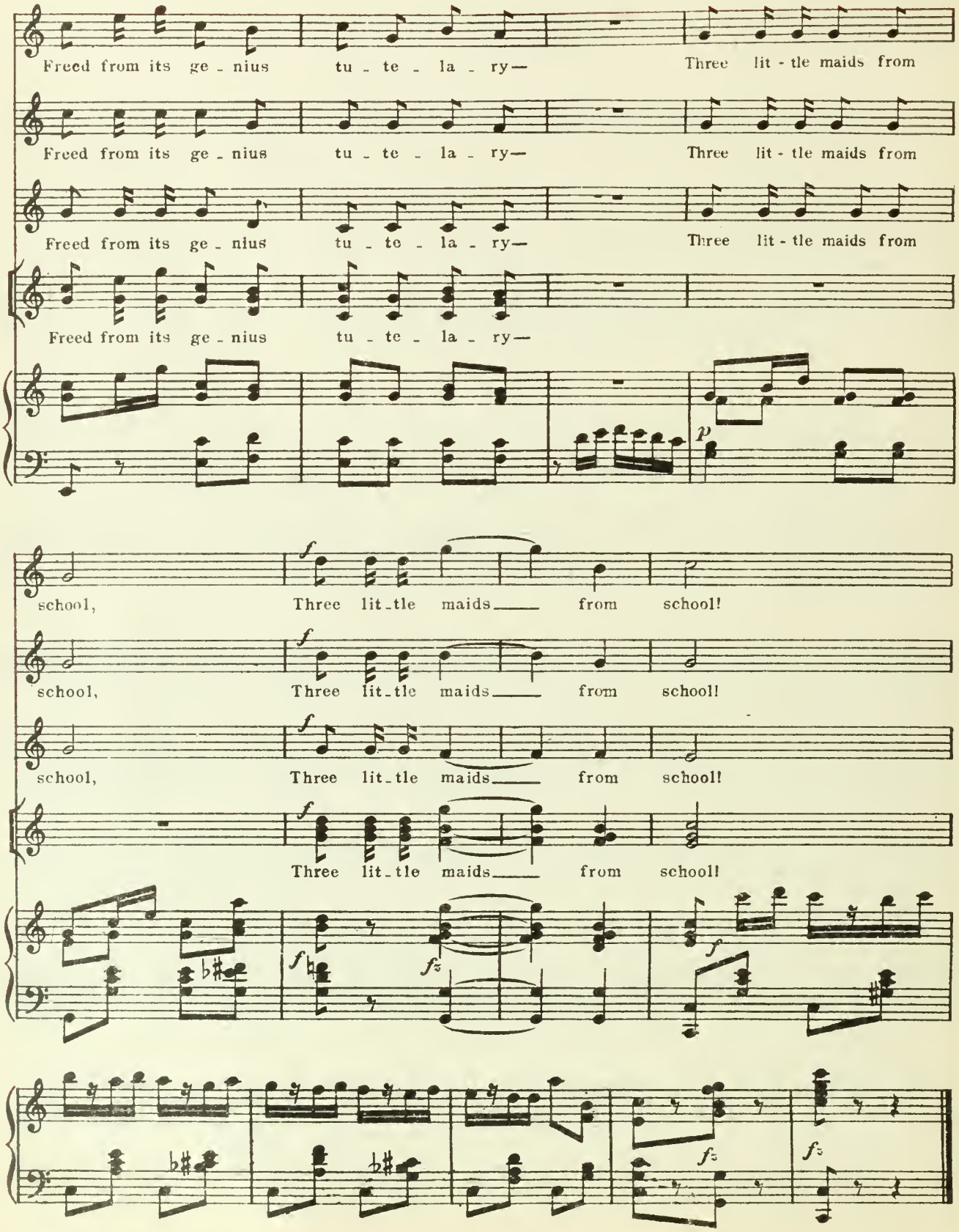
No. 7 TRIO—(Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, and Pitti-Sing)—with Chorus of Girls


Allegretto grazioso. (♩ = 112.)
PIANO.
p staccato.
YUM-YUM.
Three lit-tle
PEEP-BO.
Three lit-tle
PITTI-SING.
Three lit-tle
p
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl-ish
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl-ish
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl-ish

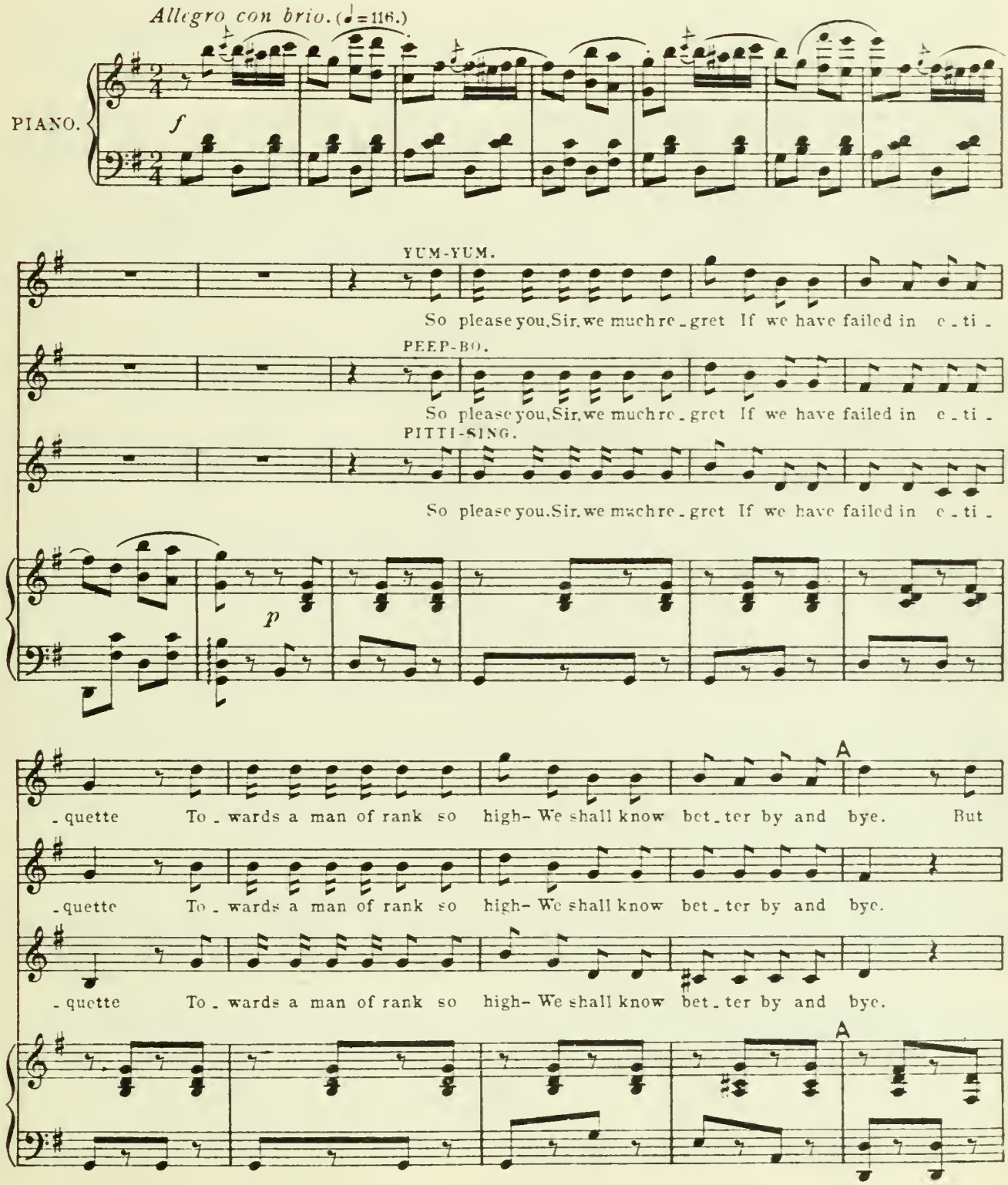

A
glee, Three lit_tle maids from school! Ev_'ry-thing is a source of fun—
glee, Three lit_tle maids from school!
glee, Three lit_tle maids from school!
No_bo_dy's safe, for we care for none!
Life is a joke that's just be - gun!

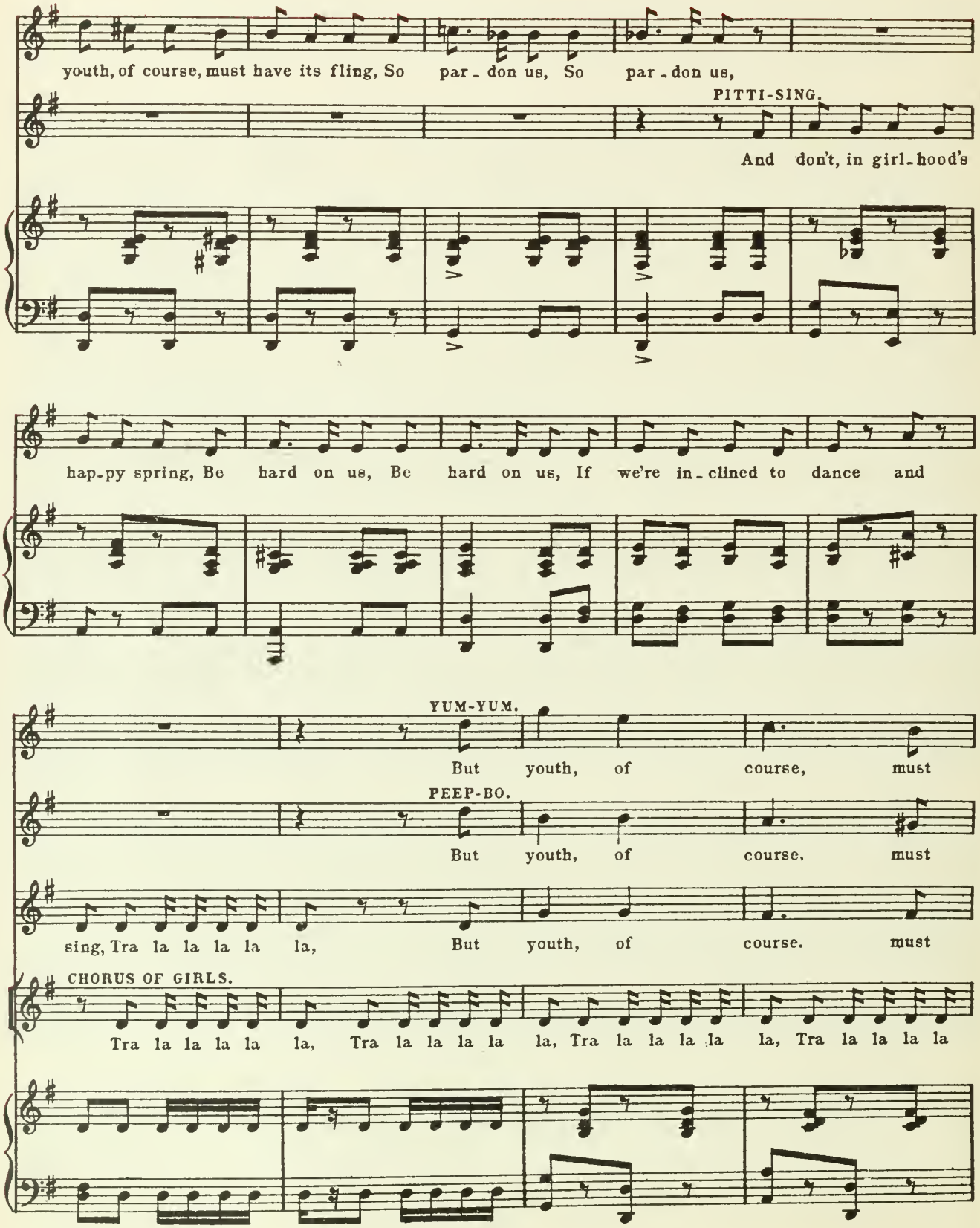

B
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
p
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry,
Three lit-tle maids who all un-wa-ry,
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry,
f
p
Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry—
Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry—
Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry—

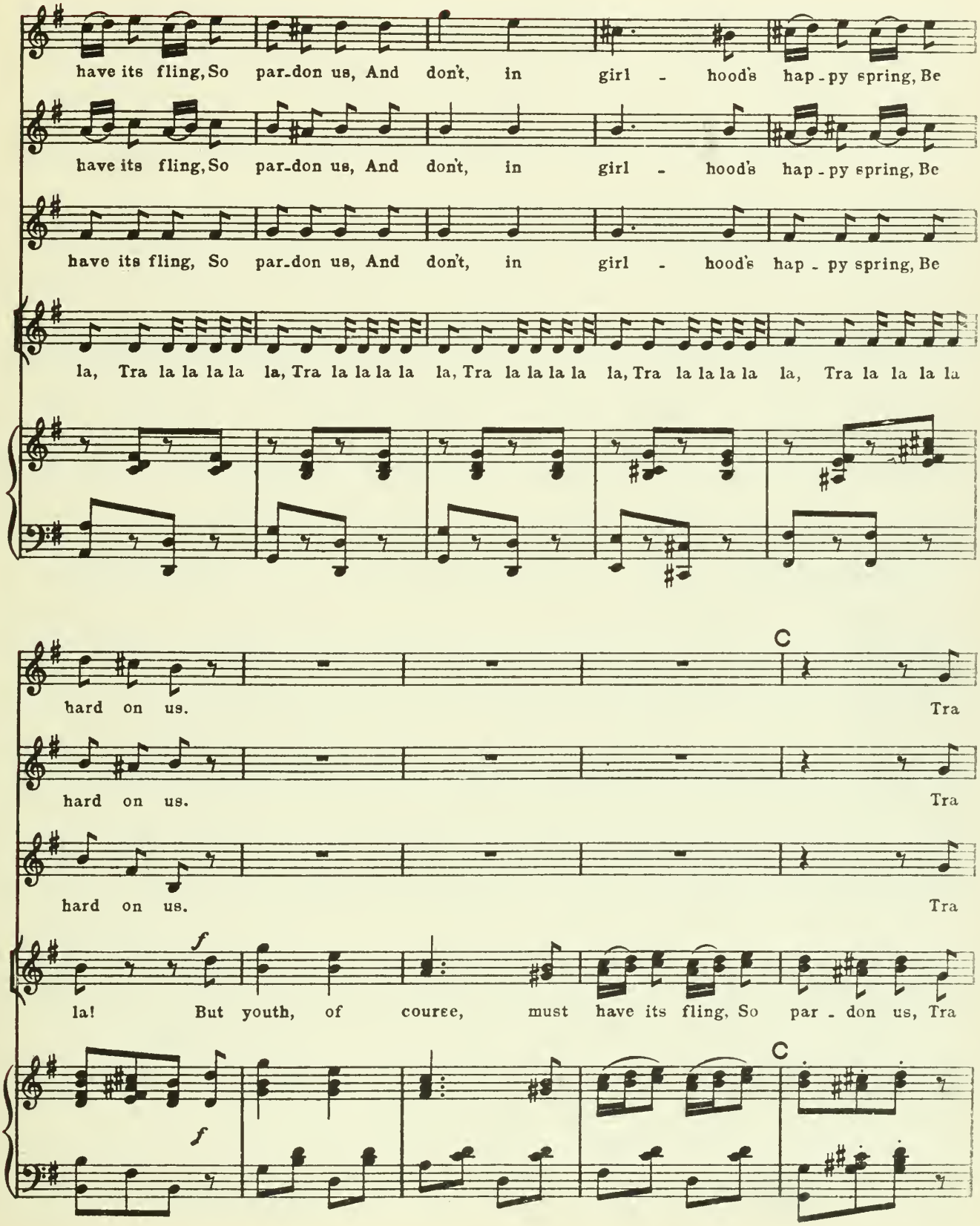

C
Three lit-tle maids from school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
One lit-tle maid is a bride, Yum-Yum—
Two lit-tle maids in at-ten-dance come—

Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids is the to - tal sum.
Three lit - tle maids from school!
D
From three lit - tle maids take one a - way.
p
Two lit - tle maids re - main, and they—
Won't have to wait ve - ry long, they say—

Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Three lit - tle maids from school!
cresc.
E
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
p

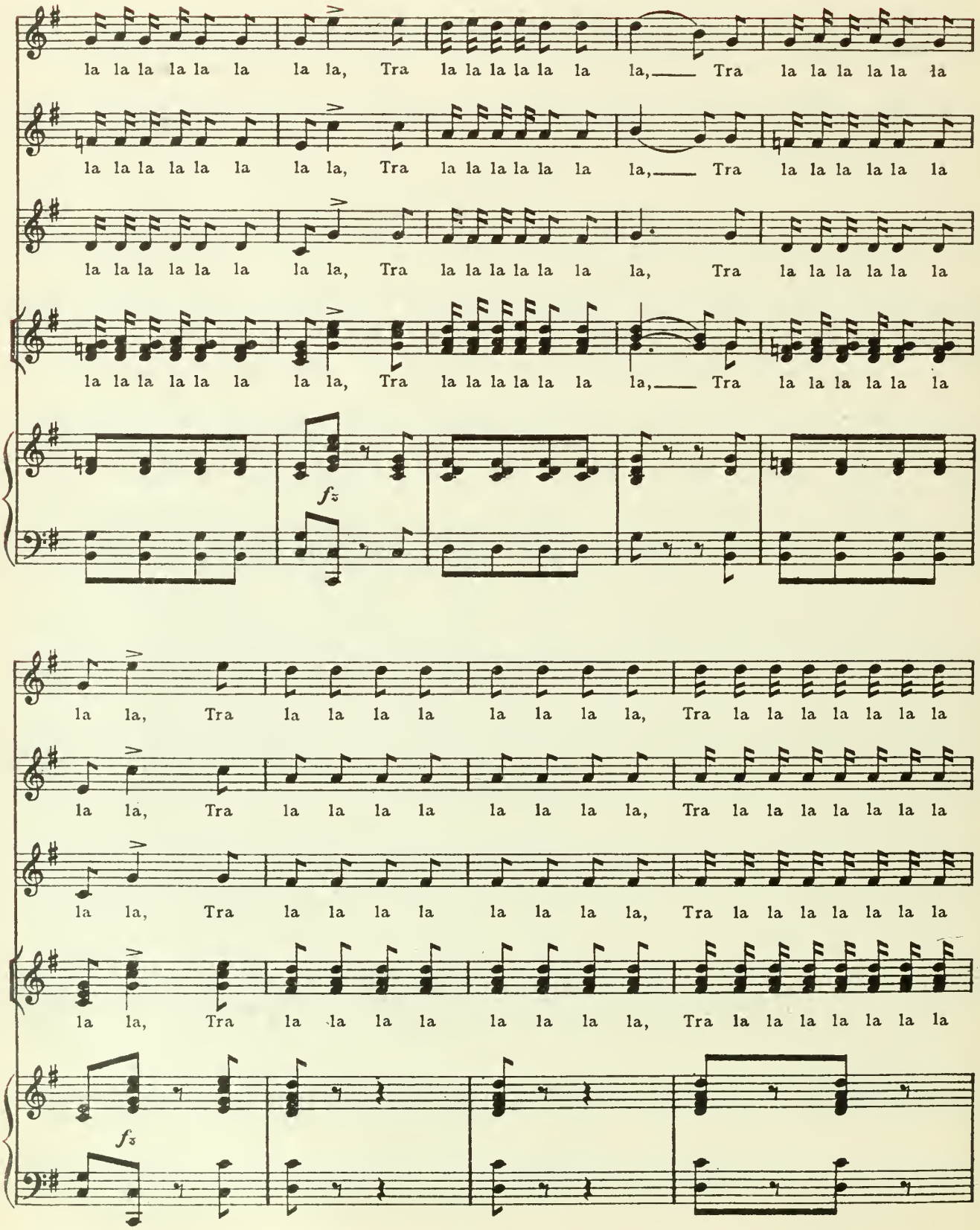

Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from
Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from
Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from
Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry—
p
school, Three lit - tle maids from school!
school, Three lit - tle maids from school!
school, Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
f
fz

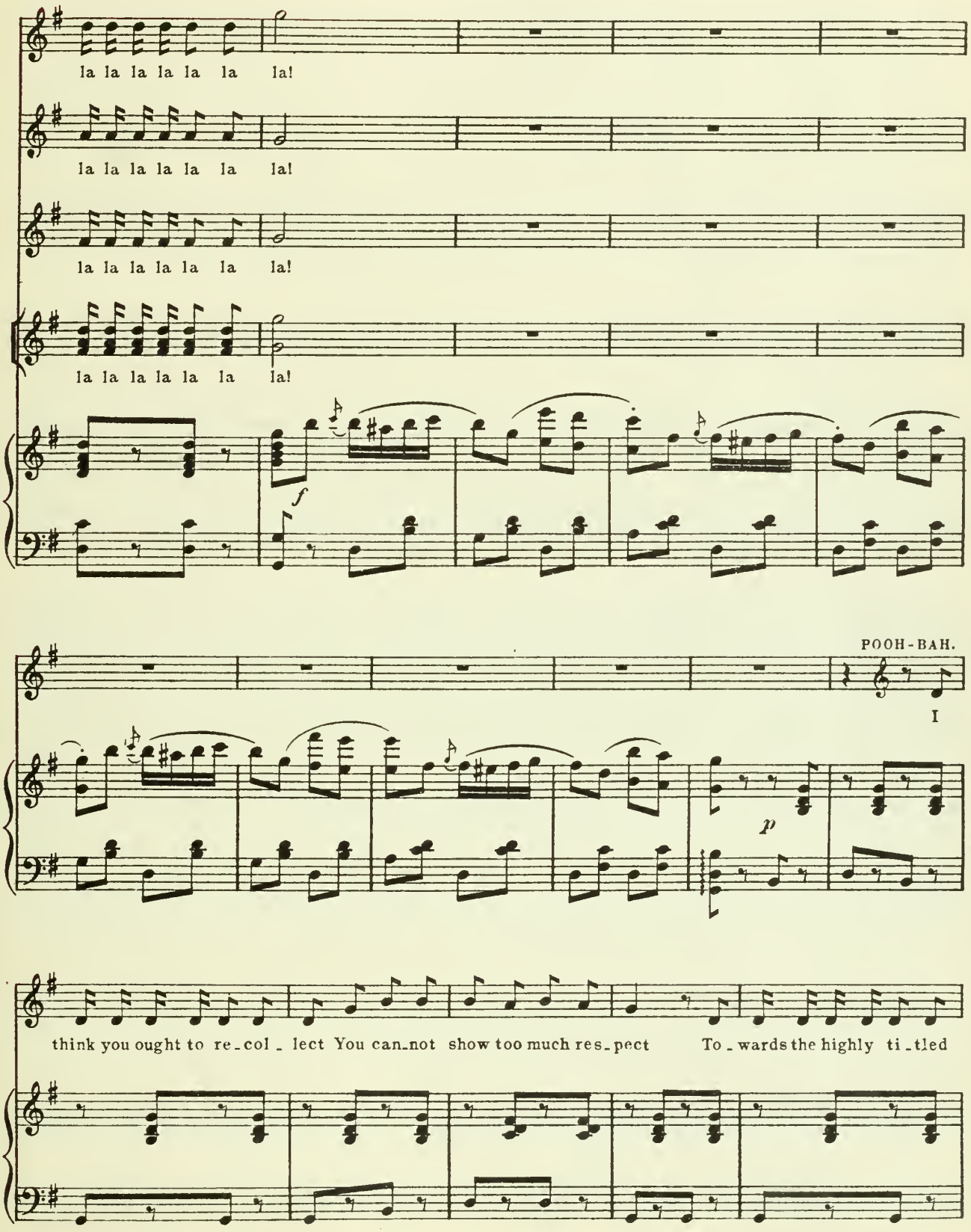
Nº 8. QUARTET.— (Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, Pitti-Sing & Pooh-Bah,) with Chorus of Girls.

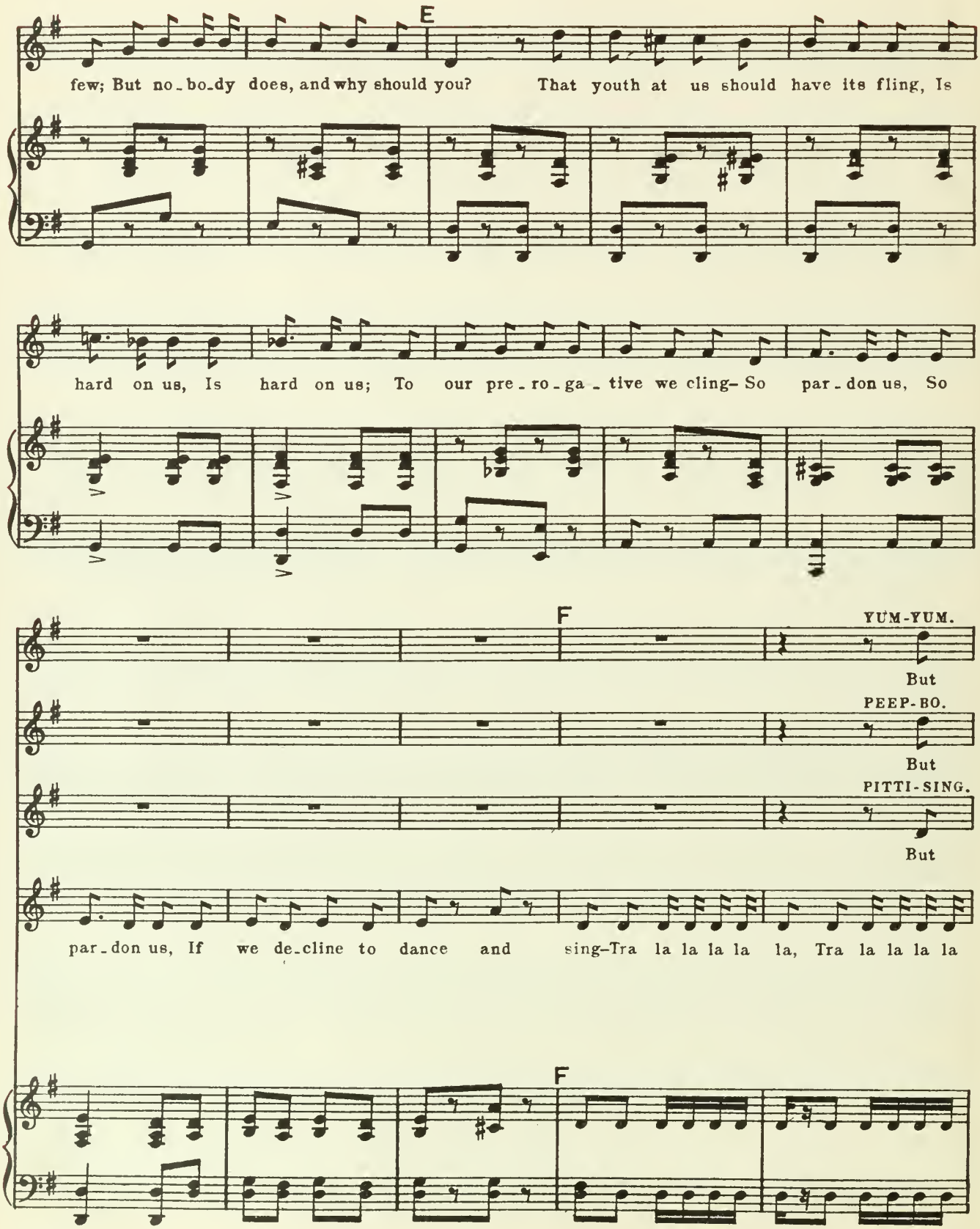
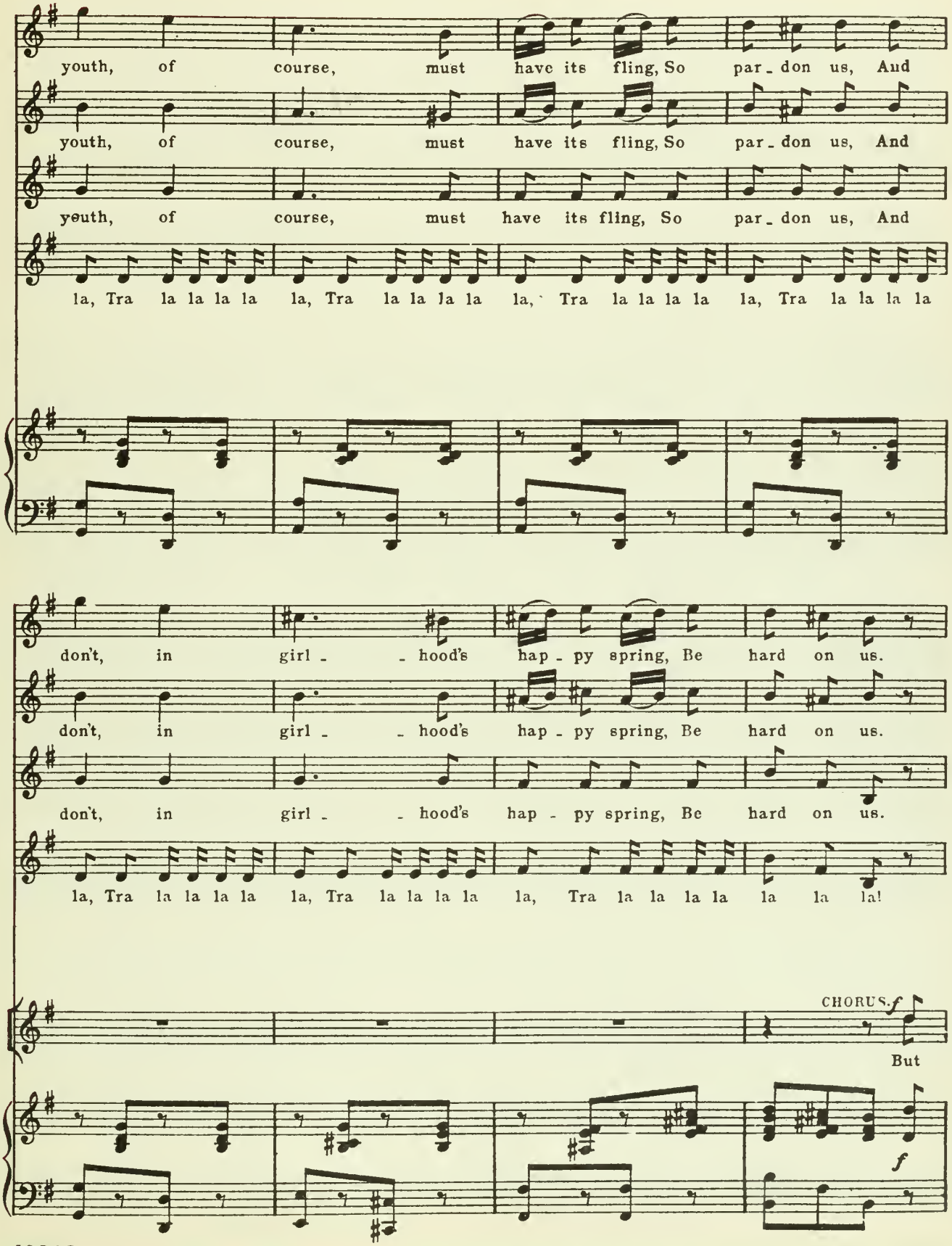

Allegro con brio. (♩=116.)
PIANO.
f
YUM-YUM.
So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti -
PEEP-BO.
So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti -
PITTI-SING.
So please you, Sir, we much re - gret If we have failed in e - ti -
p
A
- quette To - wards a man of rank so high- We shall know bet - ter by and bye. But
- quette To - wards a man of rank so high- We shall know bet - ter by and bye.
- quette To - wards a man of rank so high- We shall know bet - ter by and bye.
A

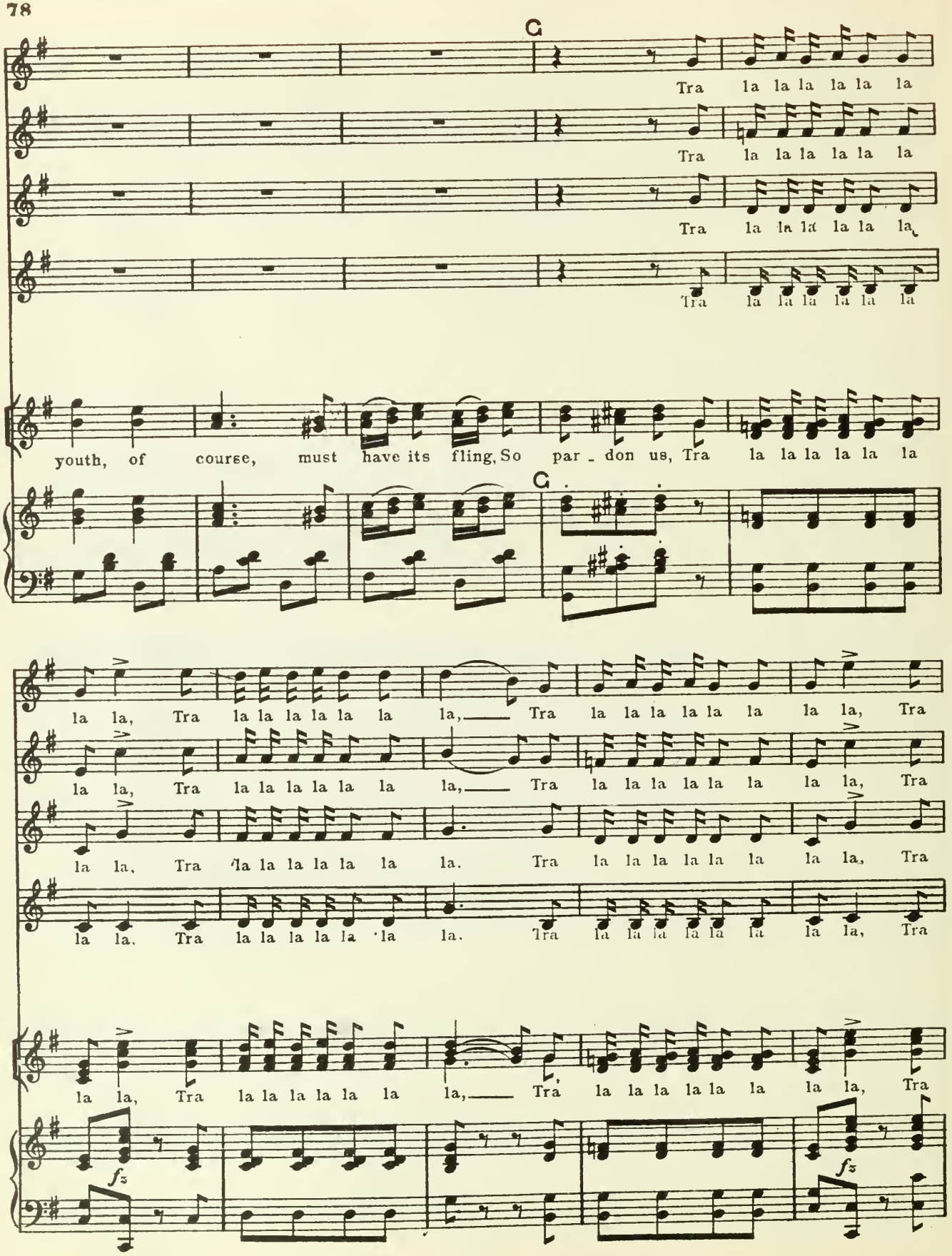

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, So par - don us,
PITTI-SING.
And don't, in girl - hood's
hap - py spring, Be hard on us, Be hard on us, If we're in - clined to dance and
YUM-YUM.
But youth, of course, must
PEEP-BO.
But youth, of course, must
sing, Tra la la la la la, But youth, of course. must
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

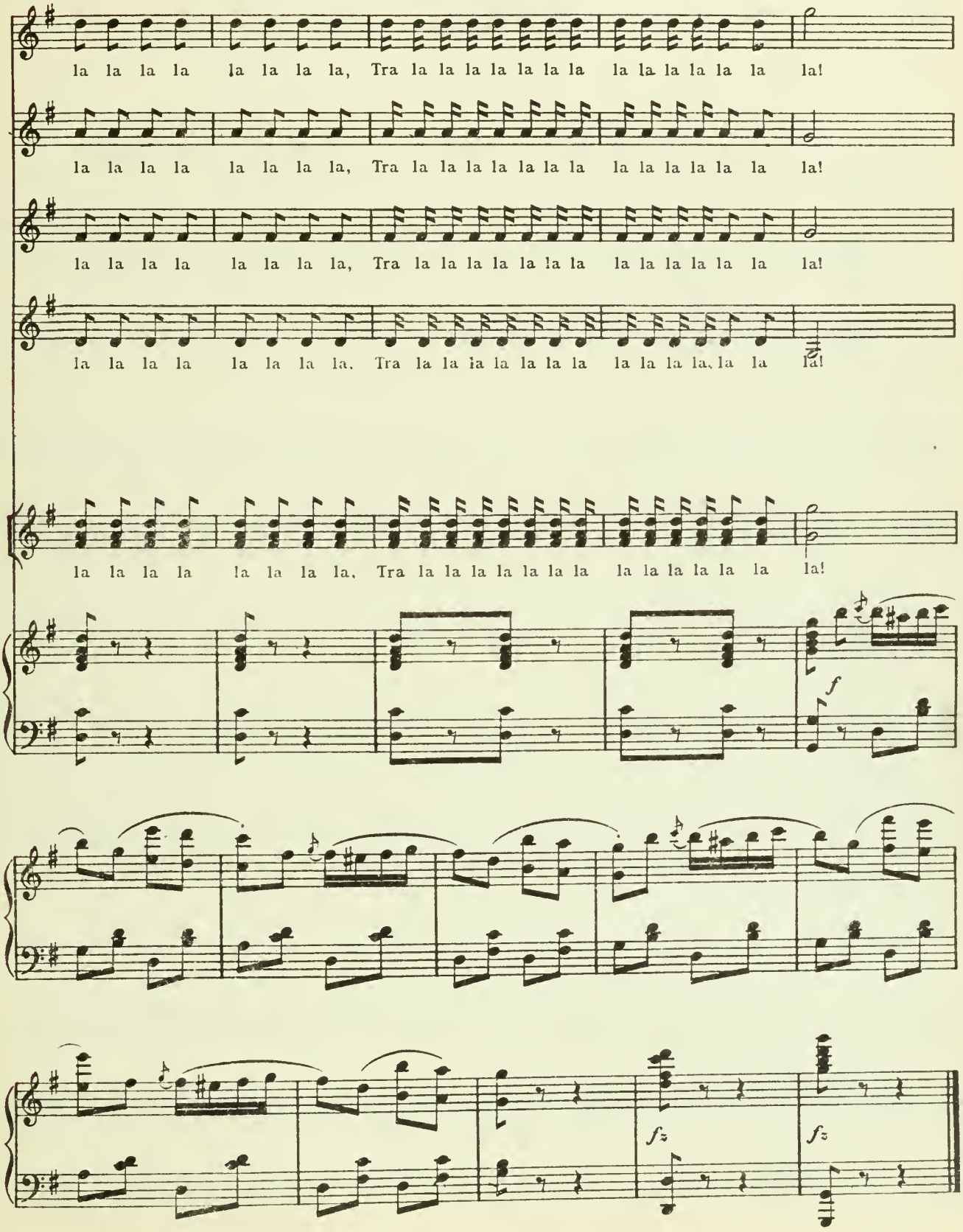

have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap-py spring, Be
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap-py spring, Be
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap-py spring, Be
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
C
hard on us. Tra
hard on us. Tra
hard on us. Tra
f
la! But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par-don us, Tra
f
C

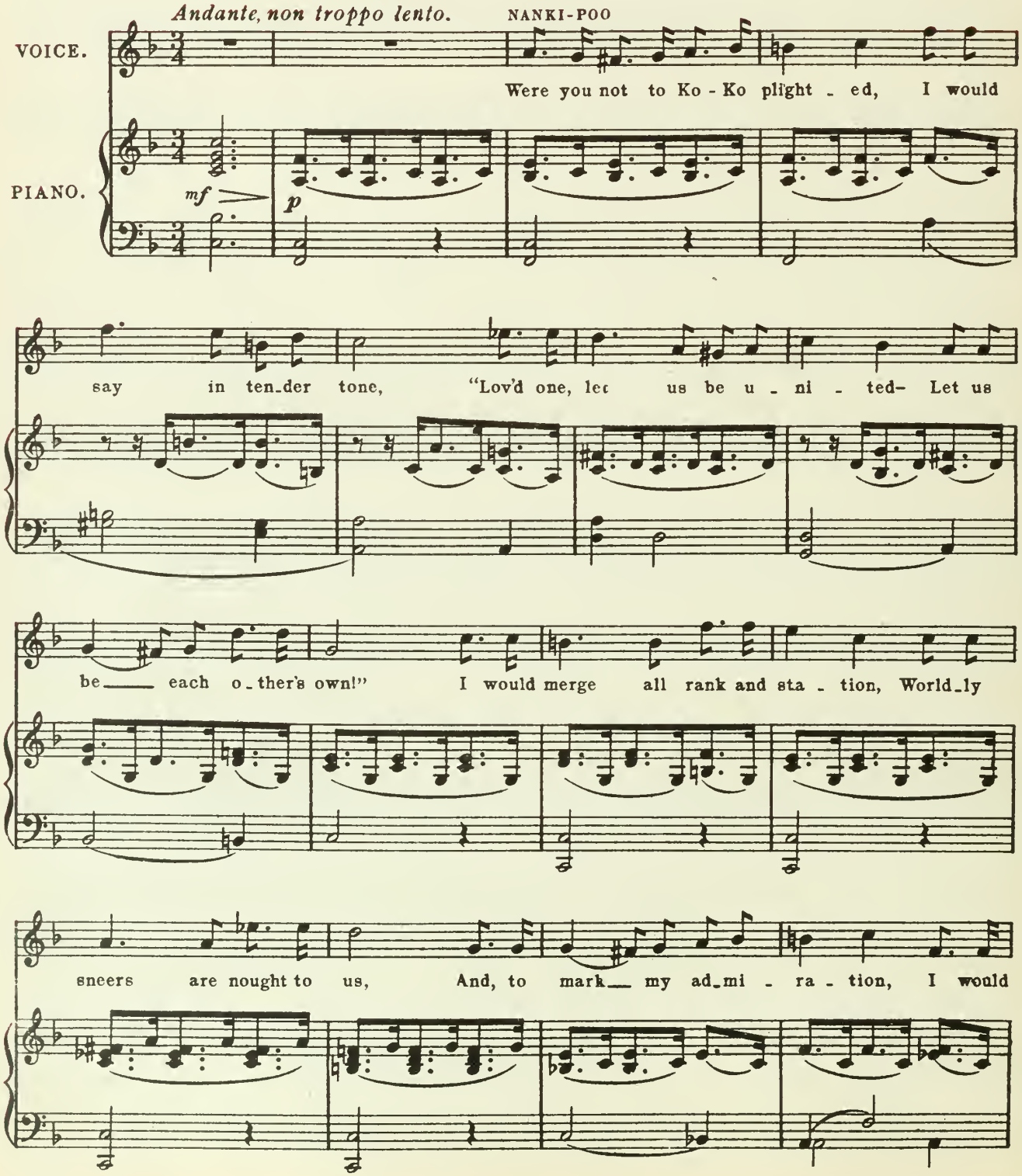
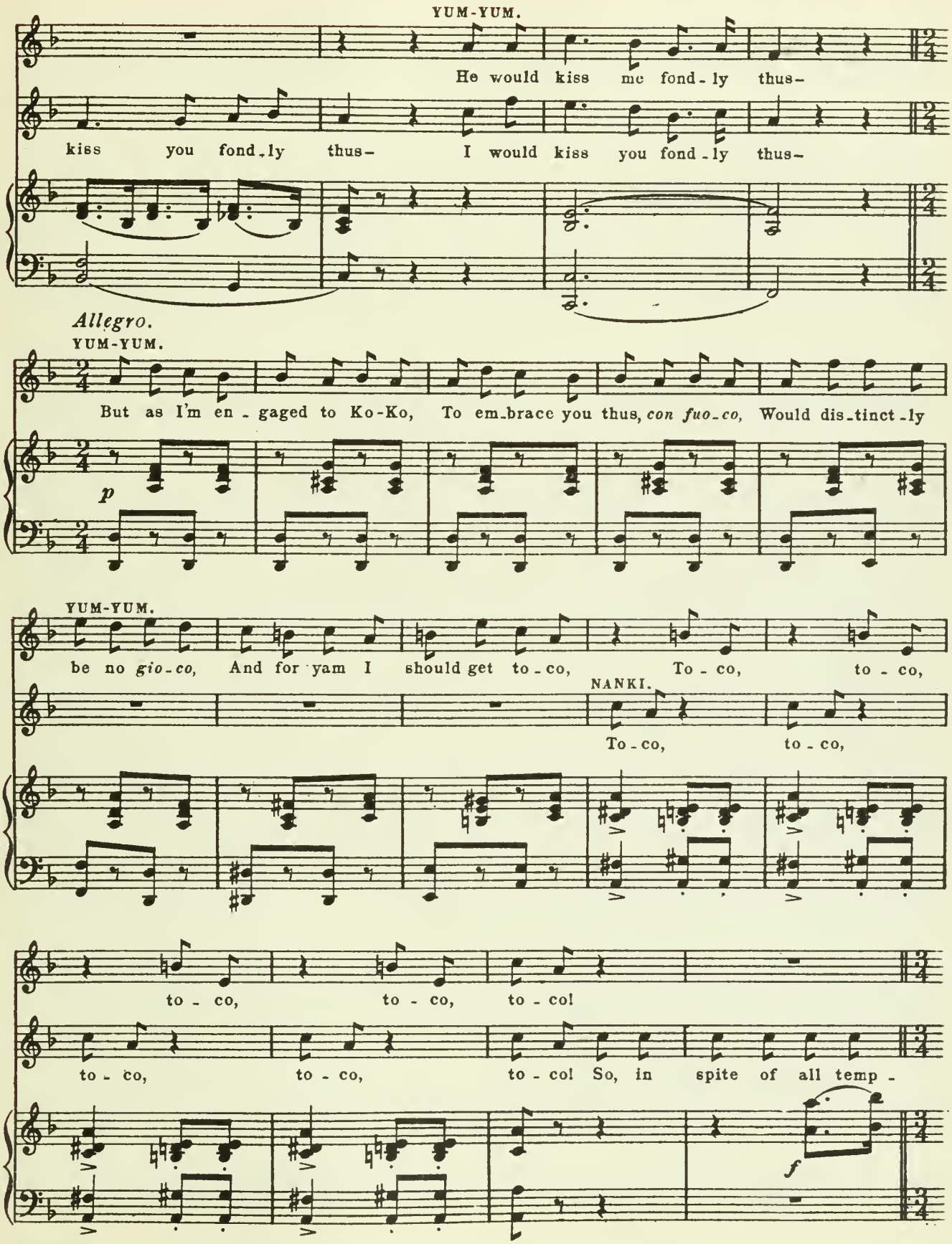

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,___ Tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,___ Tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la,___ Tra la la la la la la
fz
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
fz


la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
POOH-BAH.
I
think you ought to re_col_lect You can_not show too much res_pect To_wards the highly ti_tled


E
few; But no-bo-dy does, and why should you? That youth at us should have its fling, Is
hard on us, Is hard on us; To our pre-ro-ga-tive we cling- So par-don us, So
F
YUM-YUM.
But
PEEP-BO.
But
PITTI-SING.
But
par-don us, If we de-cline to dance and sing-Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
F

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par_don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par_don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par_don us, And
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
don't, in girl_ _hood's hap_py spring, Be hard on us.
don't, in girl_ _hood's hap_py spring, Be hard on us.
don't, in girl_ _hood's hap_py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la!
CHORUS. f
But
f

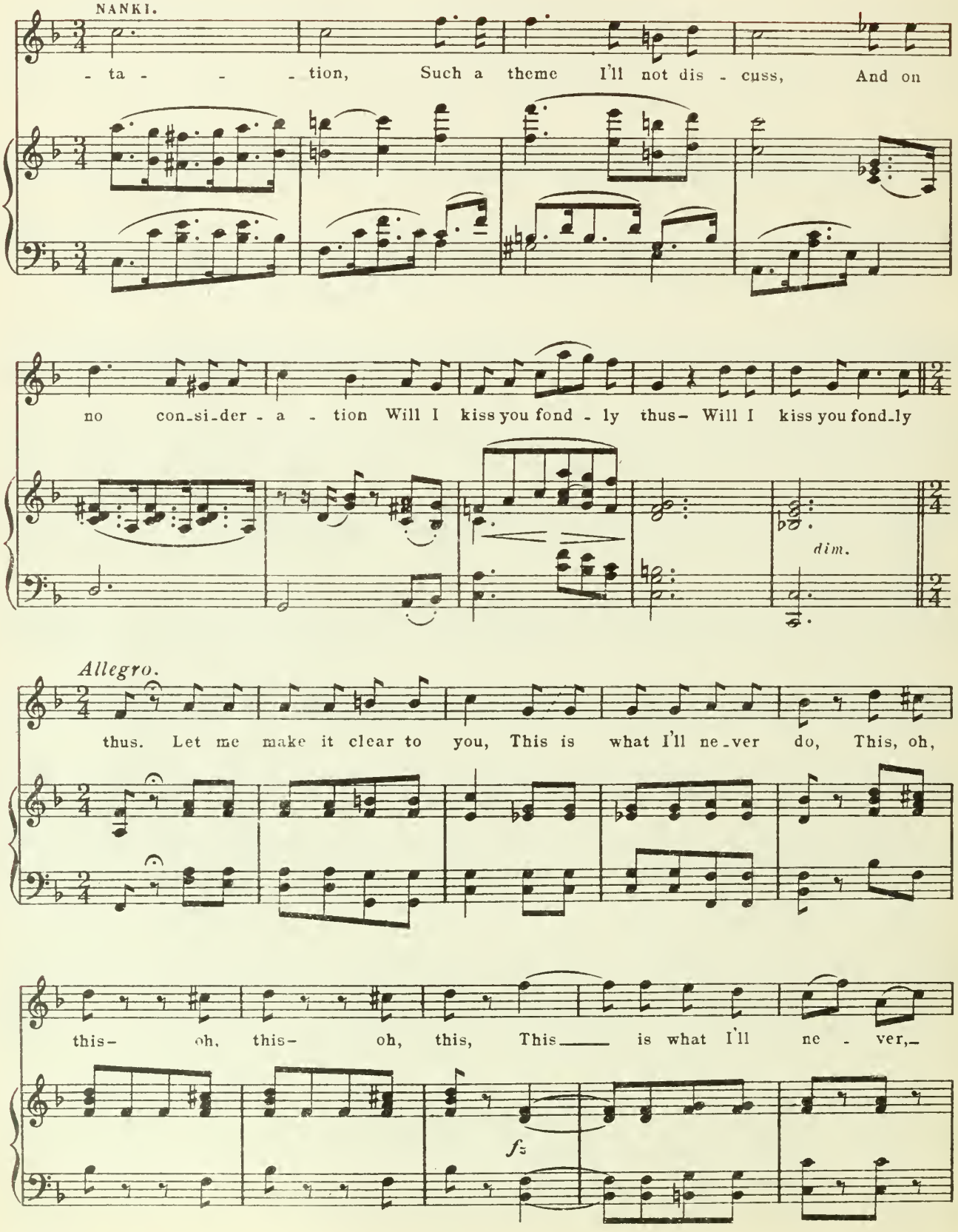
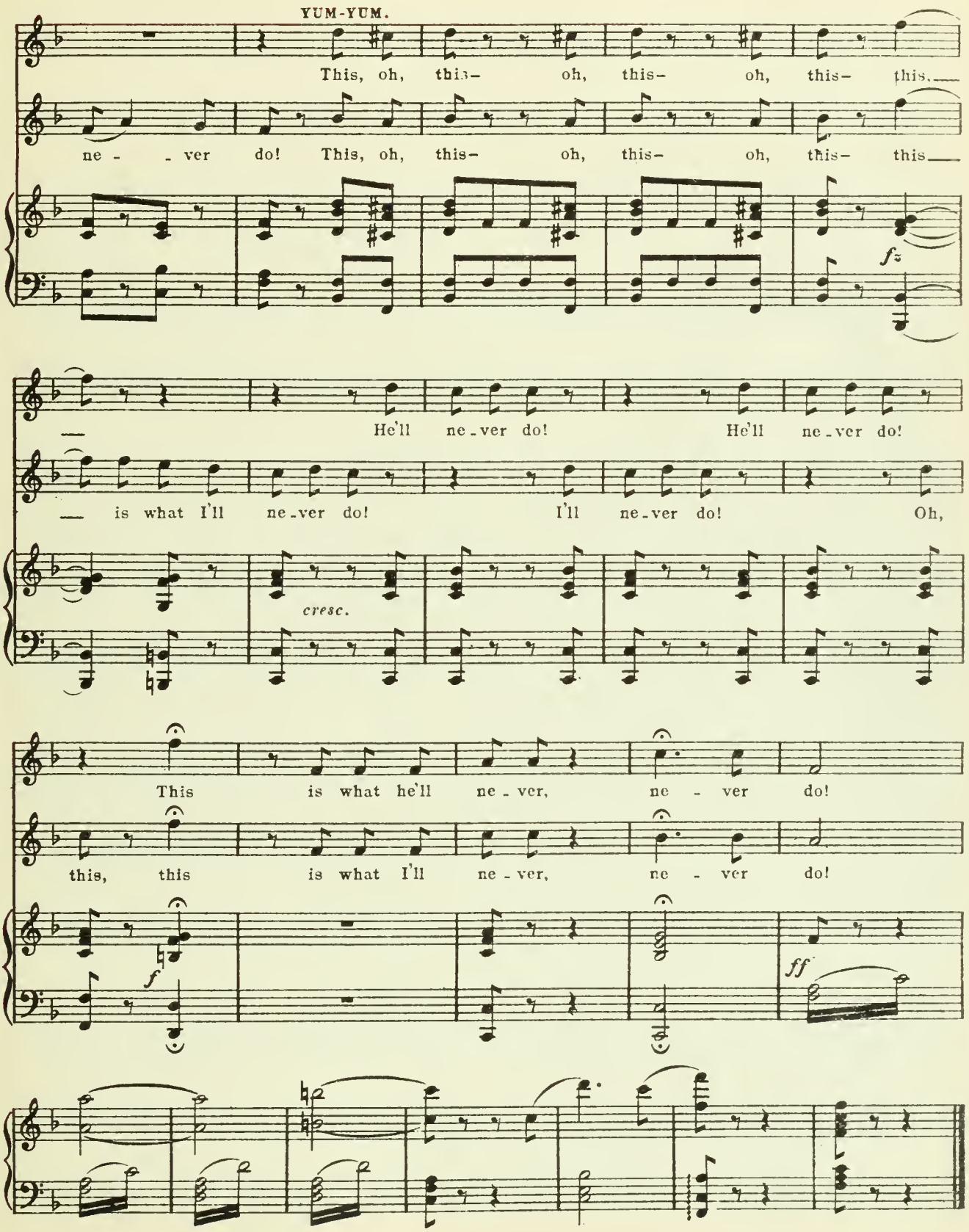

G
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, Tra la la la la la la
G
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la. Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la. Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
fz
fz


la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
f
fz
fz

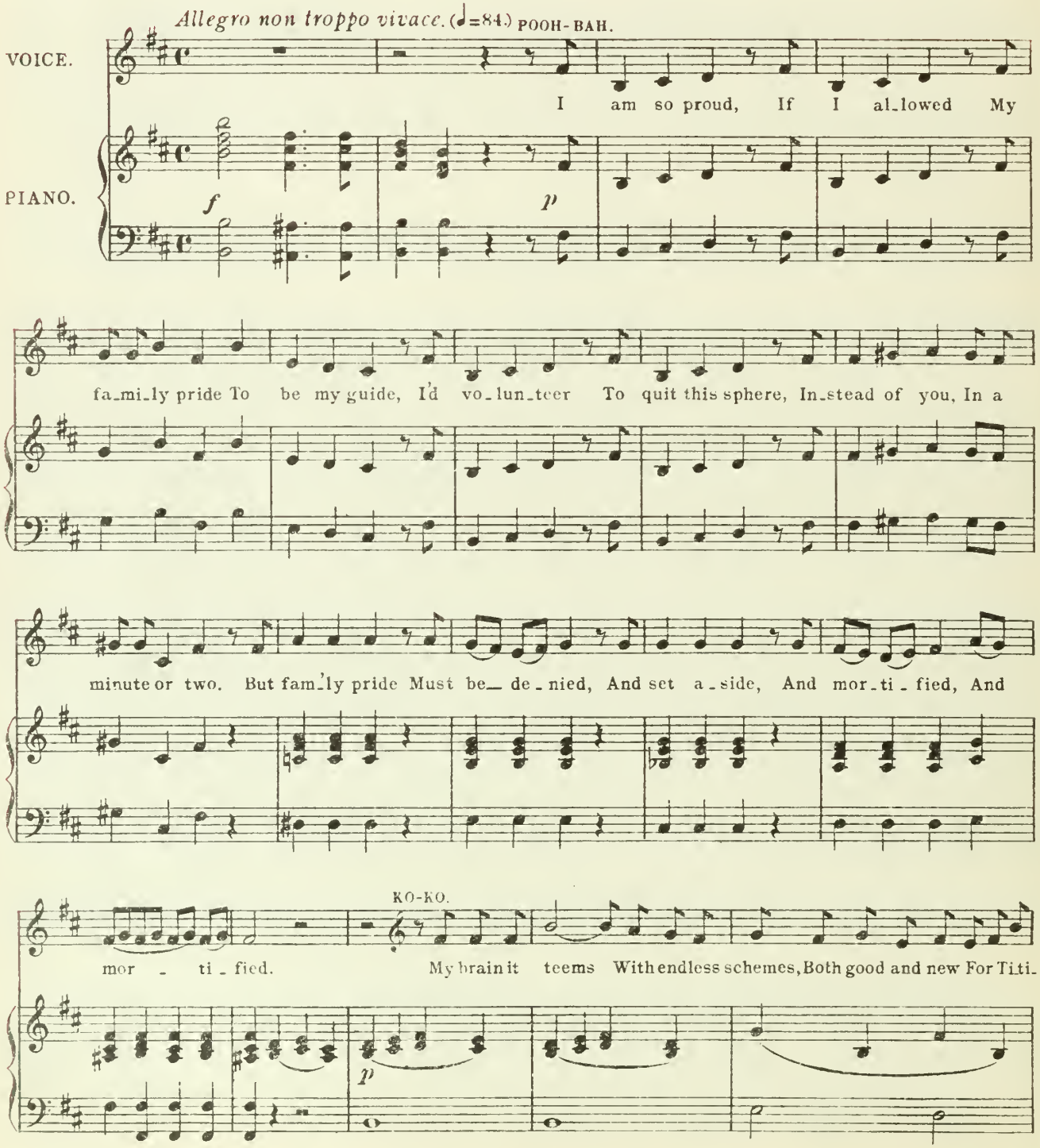
No. 9. DUET—(Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo.)

Andante, non troppo lento.
NANKI-POO
VOICE.
PIANO.
mf
p
Were you not to Ko - Ko plight - ed, I would
say in ten-der tone, "Lov'd one, let us be u - ni - ted- Let us
be — each o-ther's own!" I would merge all rank and sta - tion, World-ly
sneers are nought to us, And, to mark — my ad-mi - ra - tion, I would

YUM-YUM.
He would kiss me fond-ly thus-
kiss you fond-ly thus- I would kiss you fond-ly thus-
Allegro.
YUM-YUM.
But as I'm en-gaged to Ko-Ko, To em-brace you thus, con fuo-co, Would dis-tinct-ly
p
YUM-YUM.
be no gio-co, And for yam I should get to-co, To-co, to-co,
NANKI.
To-co, to-co,
to-co, to-co, to-co!
to-co, to-co, to-co! So, in spite of all temp-
f

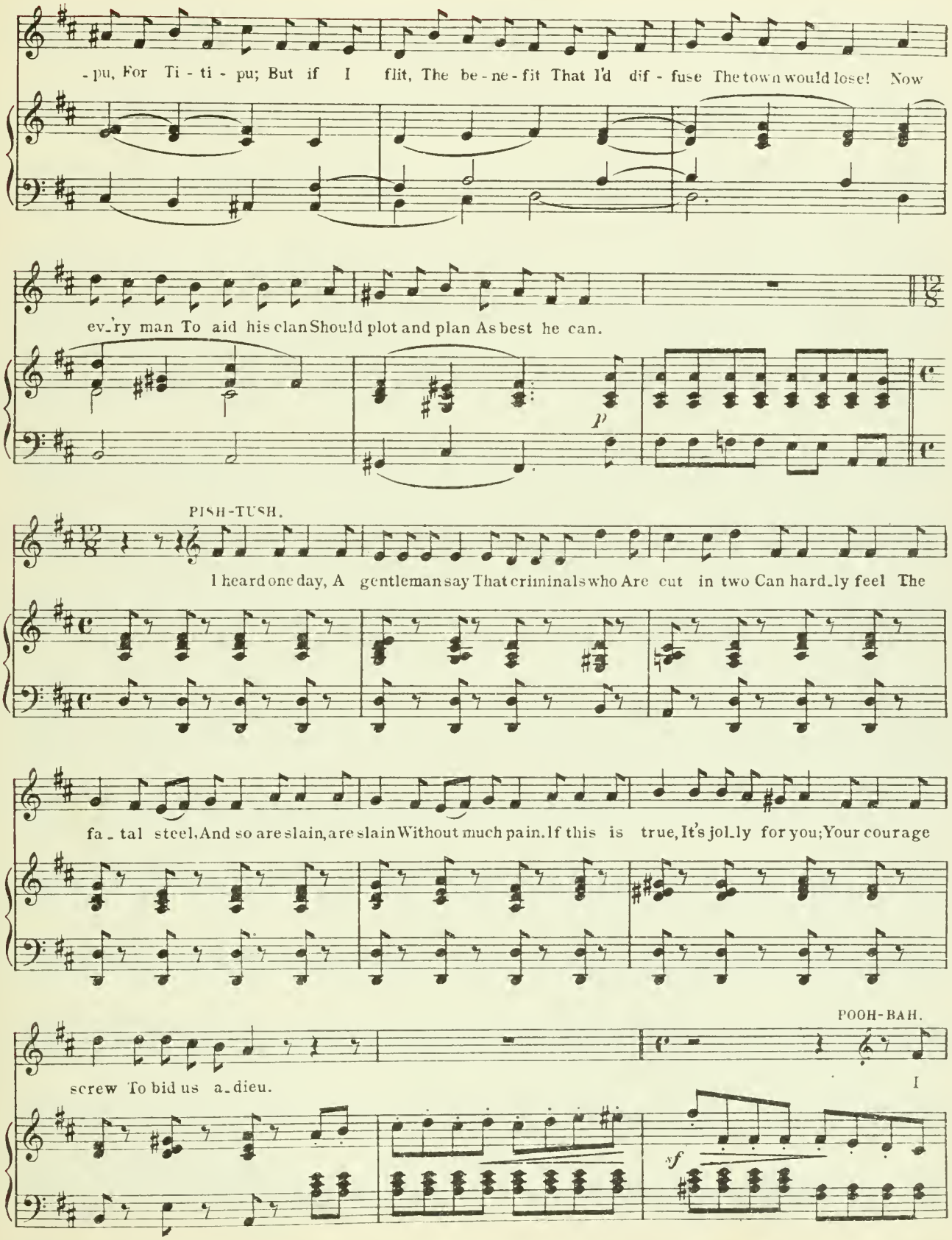
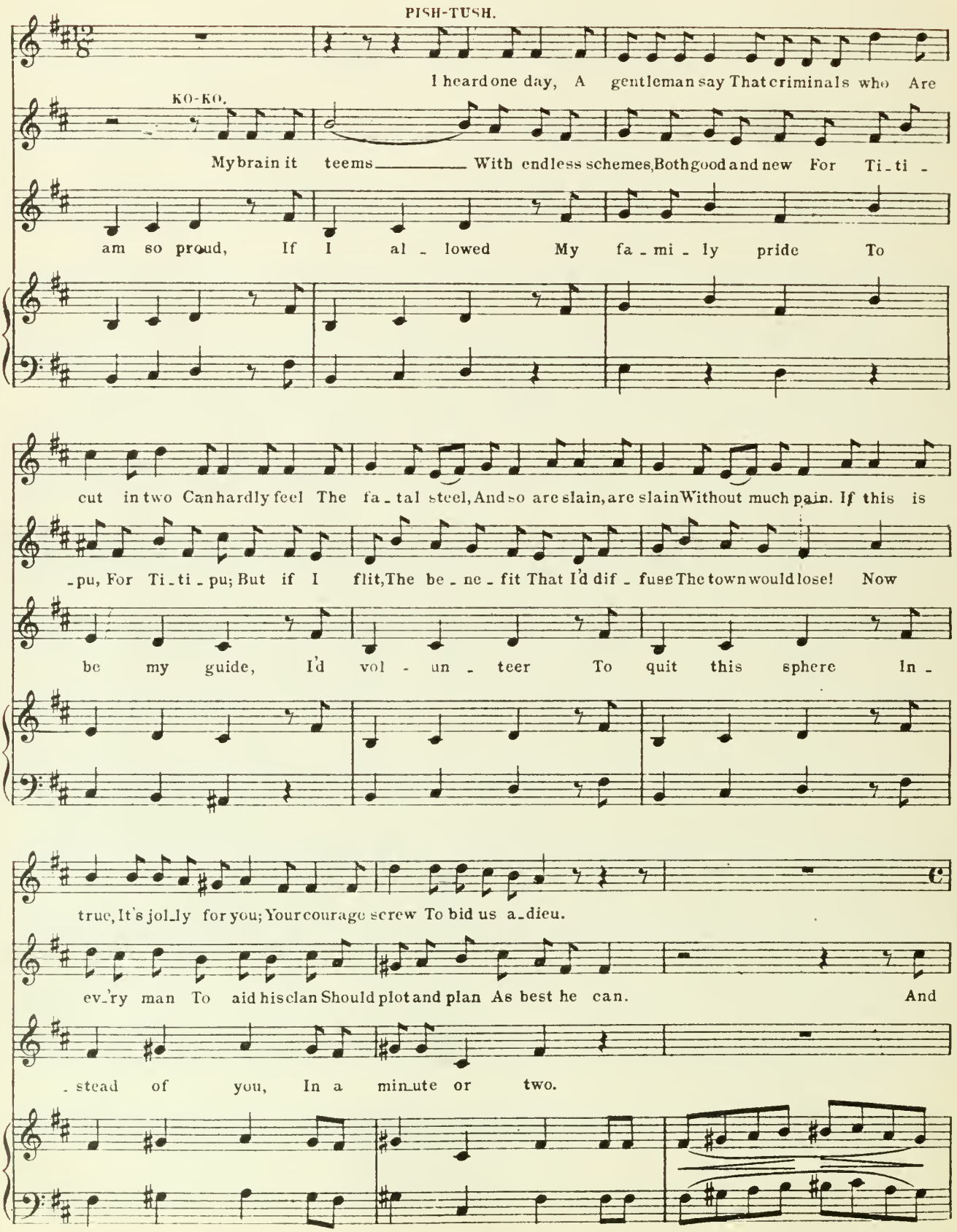
Tempo I°

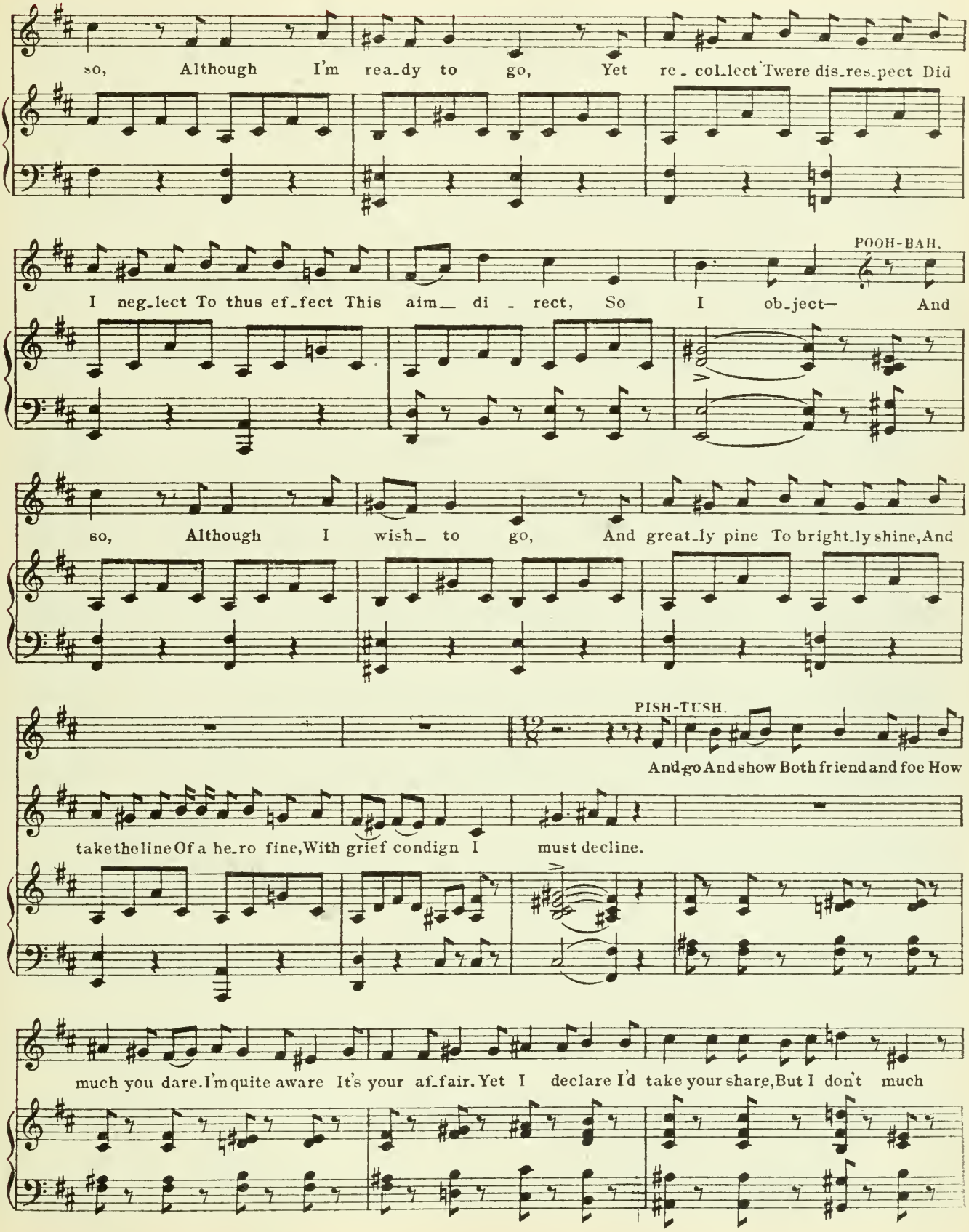
NANKI.

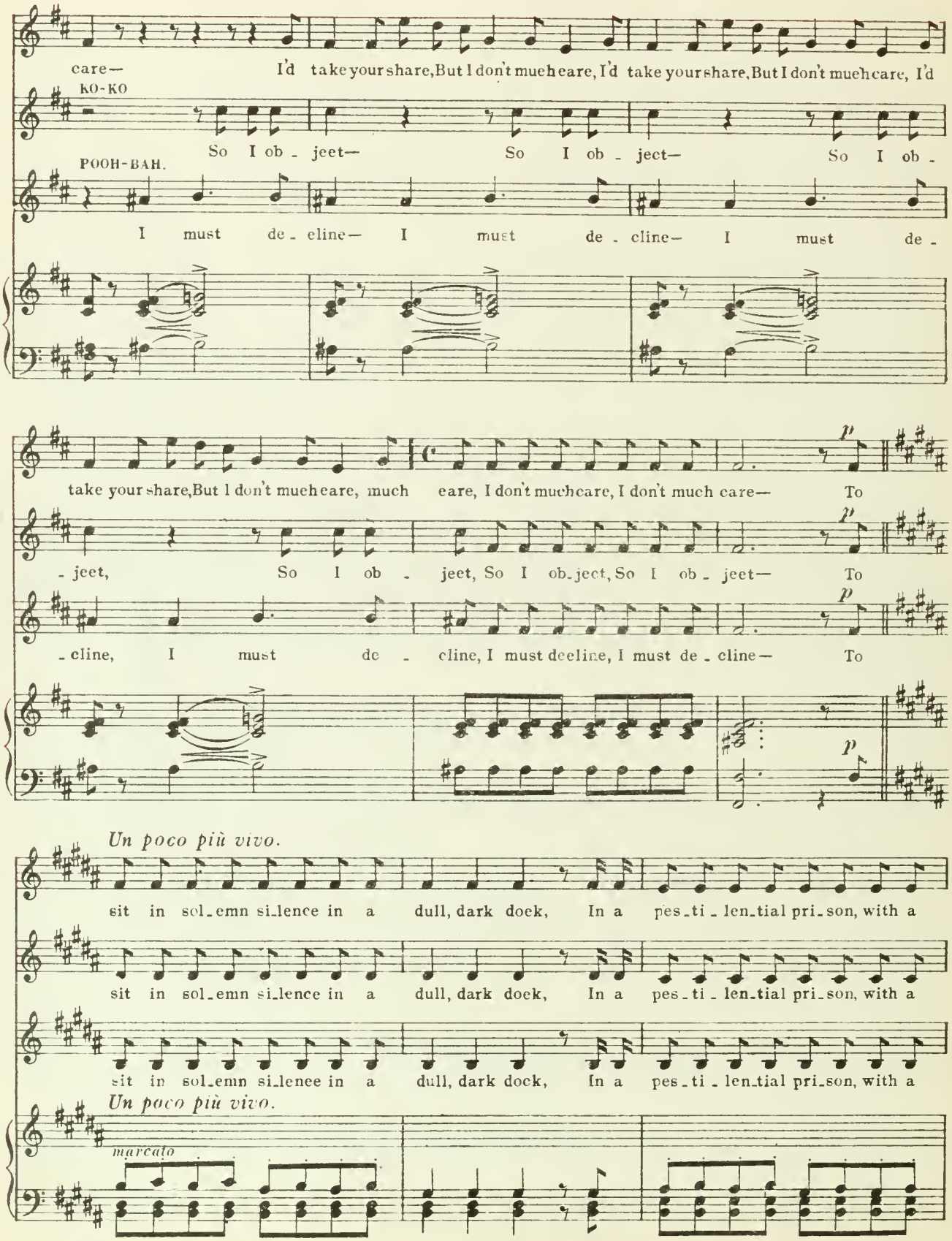
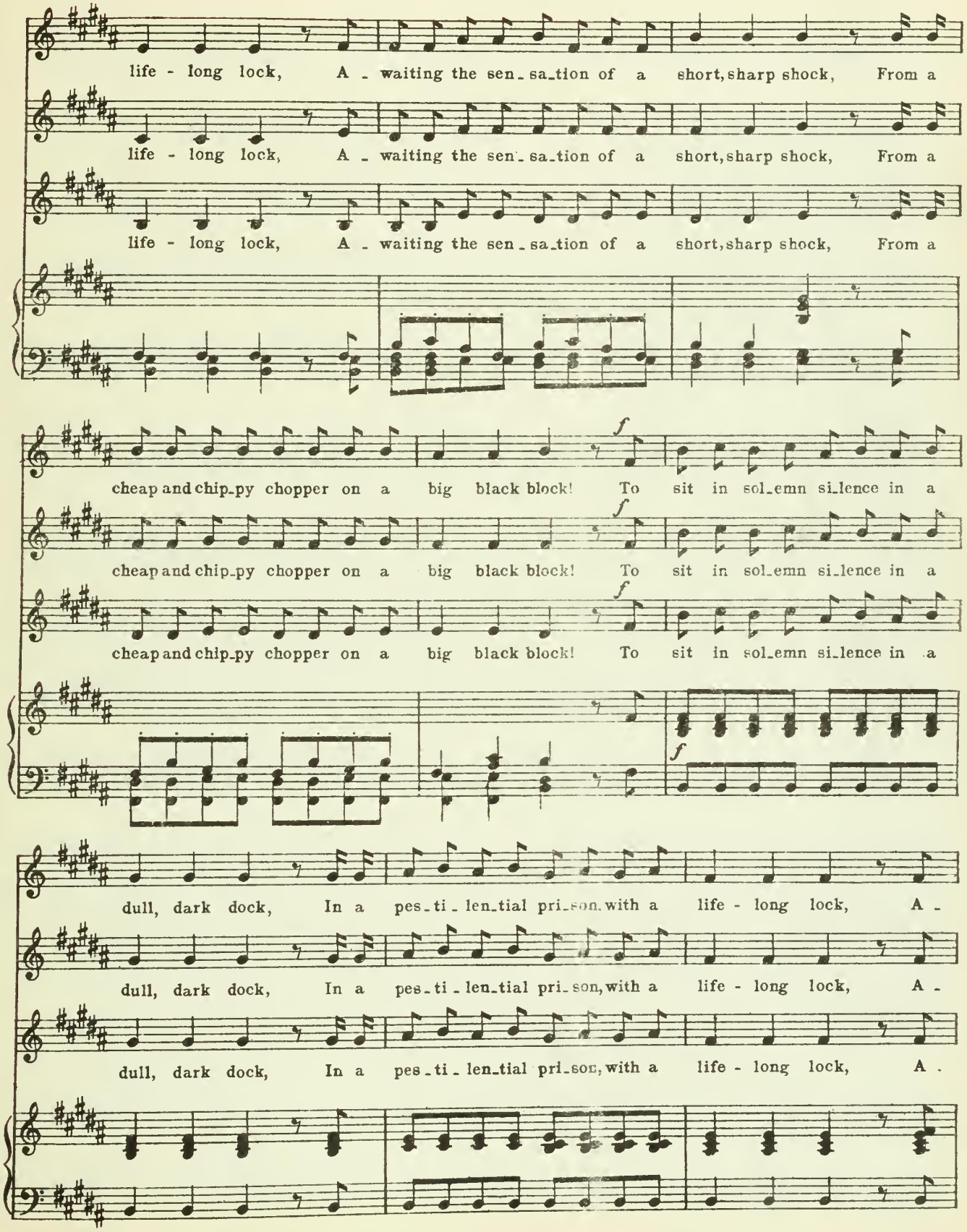

- ta - - - tion, Such a theme I'll not dis - cuss, And on
no con-si-der - a - tion Will I kiss you fond - ly thus- Will I kiss you fond-ly
dim.
Allegro.
thus. Let me make it clear to you, This is what I'll ne-ver do, This, oh,
this- oh, this- oh, this, This is what I'll ne - ver,-
fz

YUM-YUM.
This, oh, this– oh, this– oh, this– this.
ne - - ver do! This, oh, this– oh, this– oh, this– this
fz
He'll ne-ver do! He'll ne-ver do!
is what I'll ne-ver do! I'll ne-ver do! Oh,
cresc.
This is what he'll ne-ver, ne - ver do!
this, this is what I'll ne-ver, ne - ver do!
f
ff

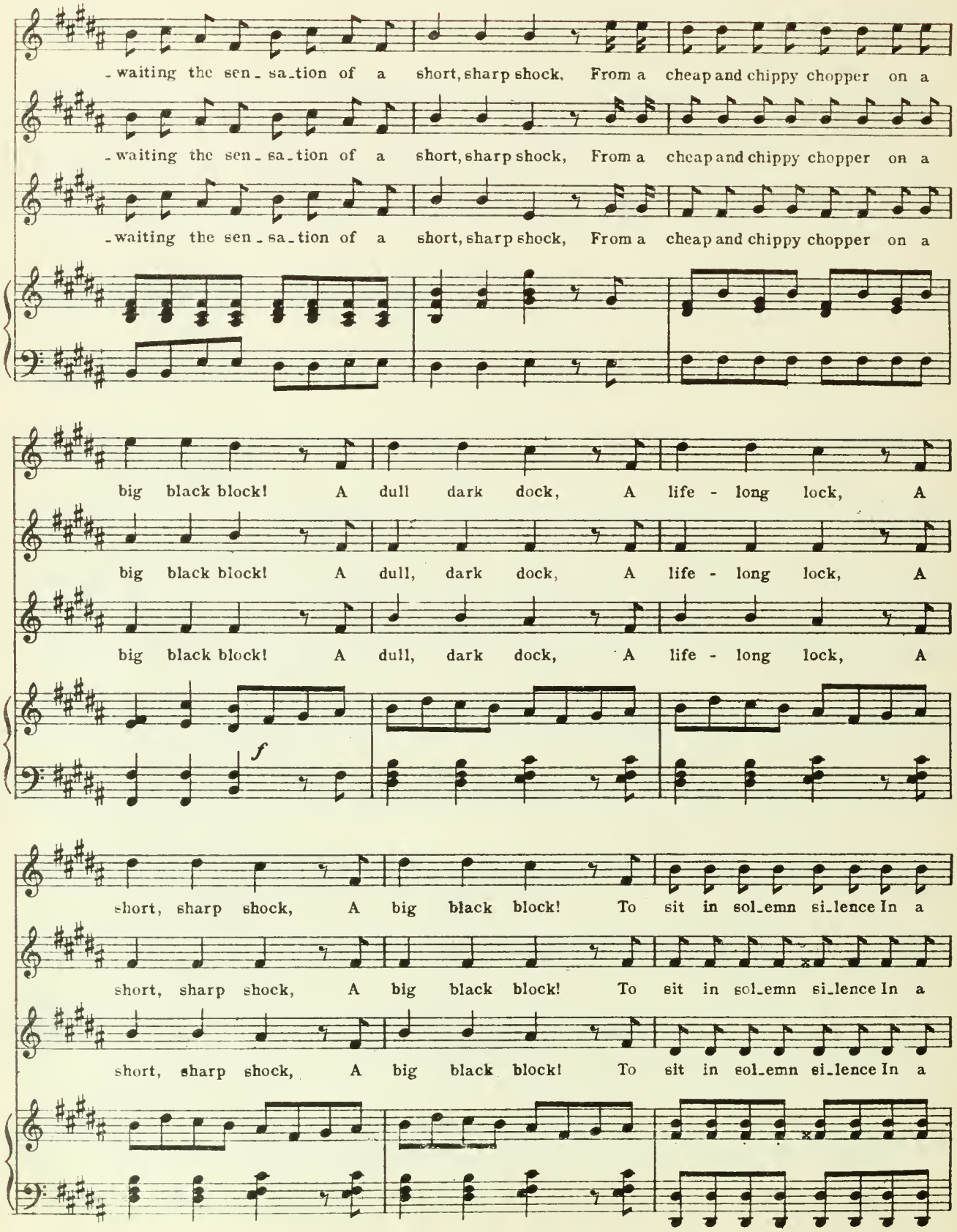
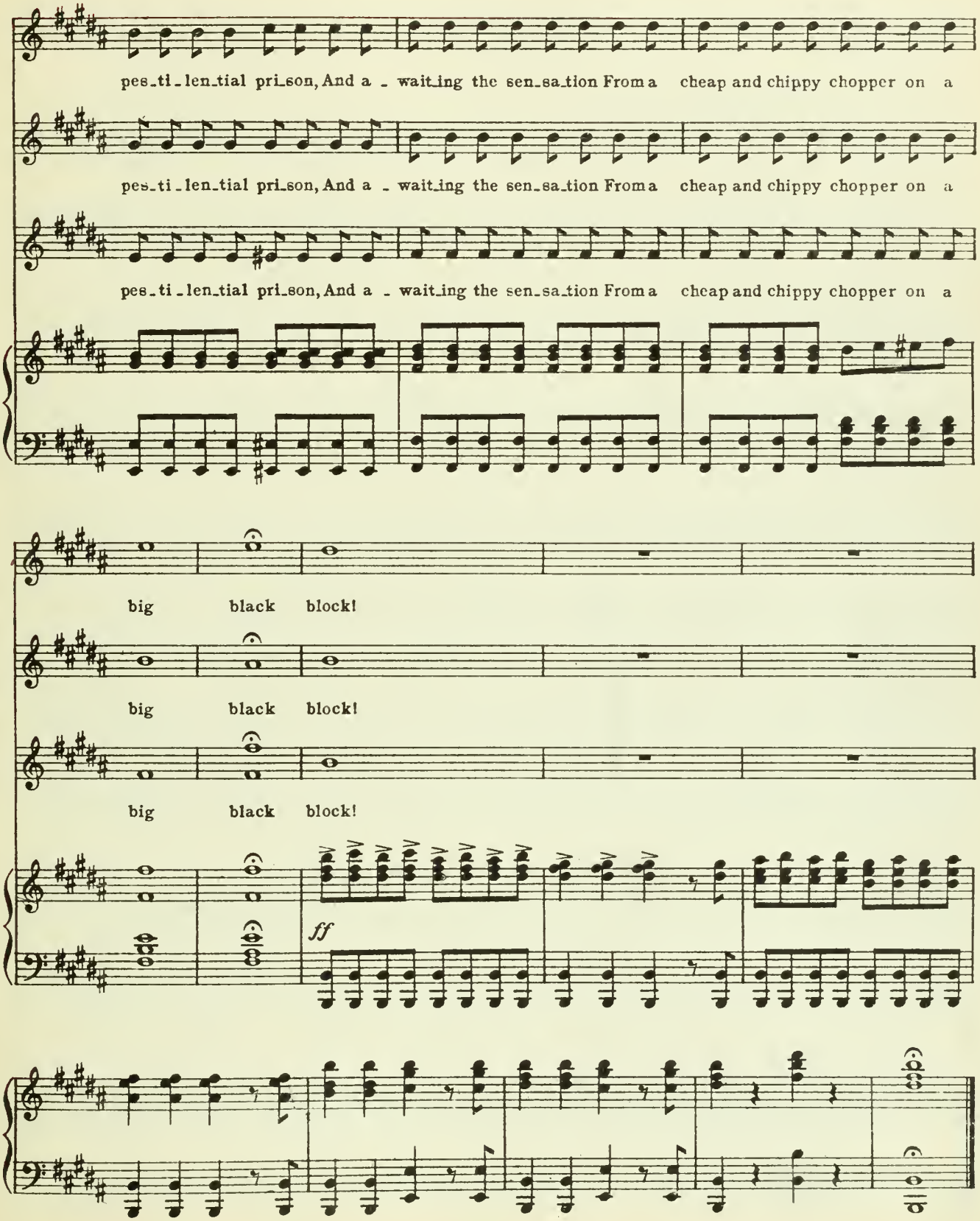
No 10. TRIO—(Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah and Pish-Tush.)


Allegro non troppo vivace. (♩=84.) POOH-BAH.
VOICE.
PIANO.
I am so proud, If I al_lowed My
fa_mi_ly pride To be my guide, I'd vo_lun_teer To quit this sphere, In_stead of you, In a
minute or two. But fam'ly pride Must be_ de_nied, And set a_side, And mor_ti_fied, And
KO-KO.
mor_ti_fied. My brain it teems With endless schemes, Both good and new For Titi_

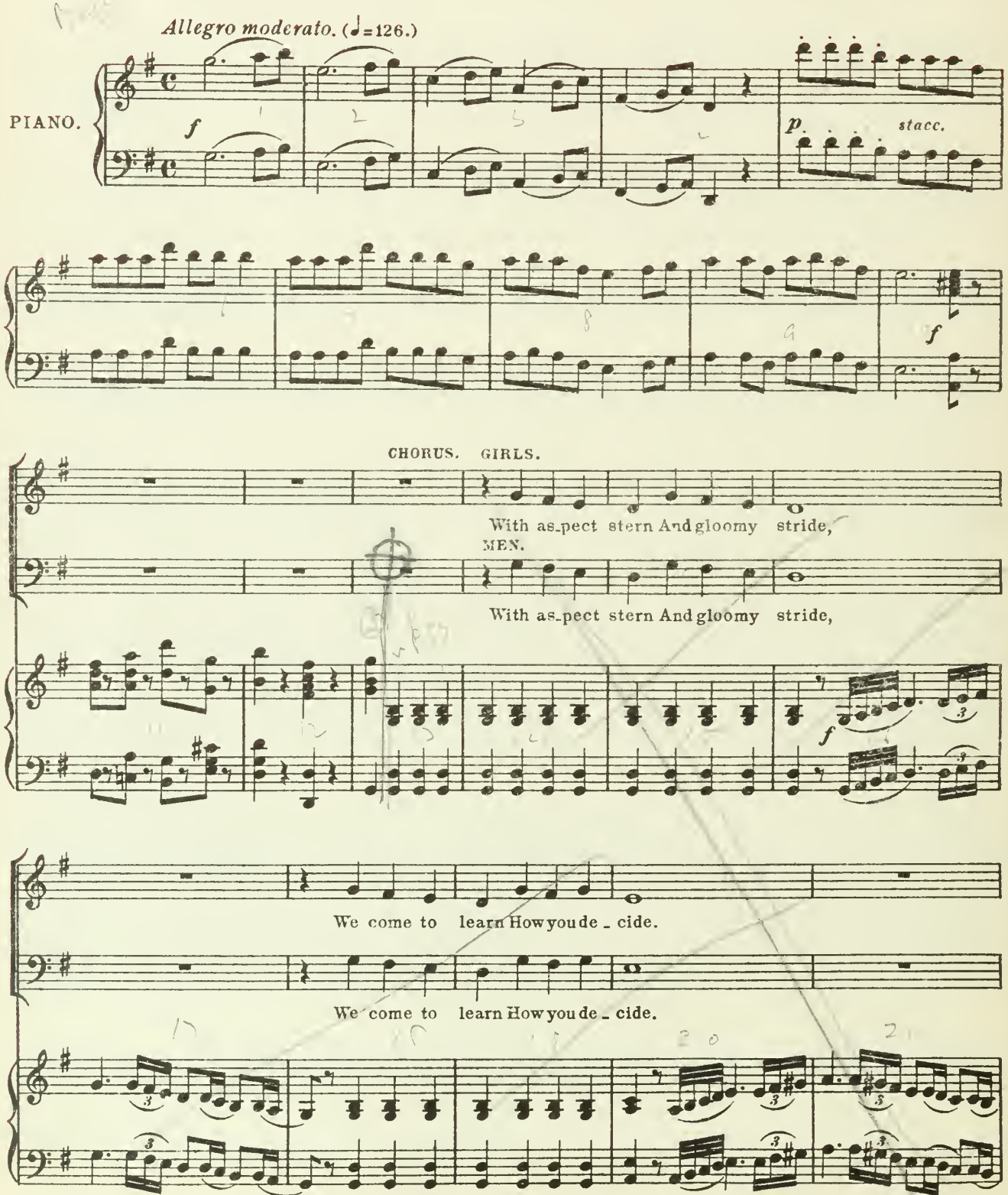

-pu, For Ti - ti - pu; But if I flit, The be - ne - fit That I'd dif - fuse The town would lose! Now
ev'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.
p
PISH-TUSH.
I heard one day, A gentleman say That criminals who Are cut in two Can hard_ly feel The
fa_tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is true, It's jol_ly for you; Your courage
POOH-BAH.
screw To bid us a_dieu.
I
sf

PISH-TUSH.
I heard one day, A gentleman say That criminals who Are
KO-KO.
My brain it teems With endless schemes, Both good and new For Ti-ti-
am so proud, If I al-lowed My fa-mi-ly pride To
cut in two Can hardly feel The fa-tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is
-pu, For Ti-ti-pu; But if I flit, The be-ne-fit That I'd dif-fuse The town would lose! Now
be my guide, I'd vol-un-teer To quit this sphere In-
true, It's jol-ly for you; Your courage screw To bid us a-dieu.
ev-'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can. And
-stead of you, In a min-ute or two.

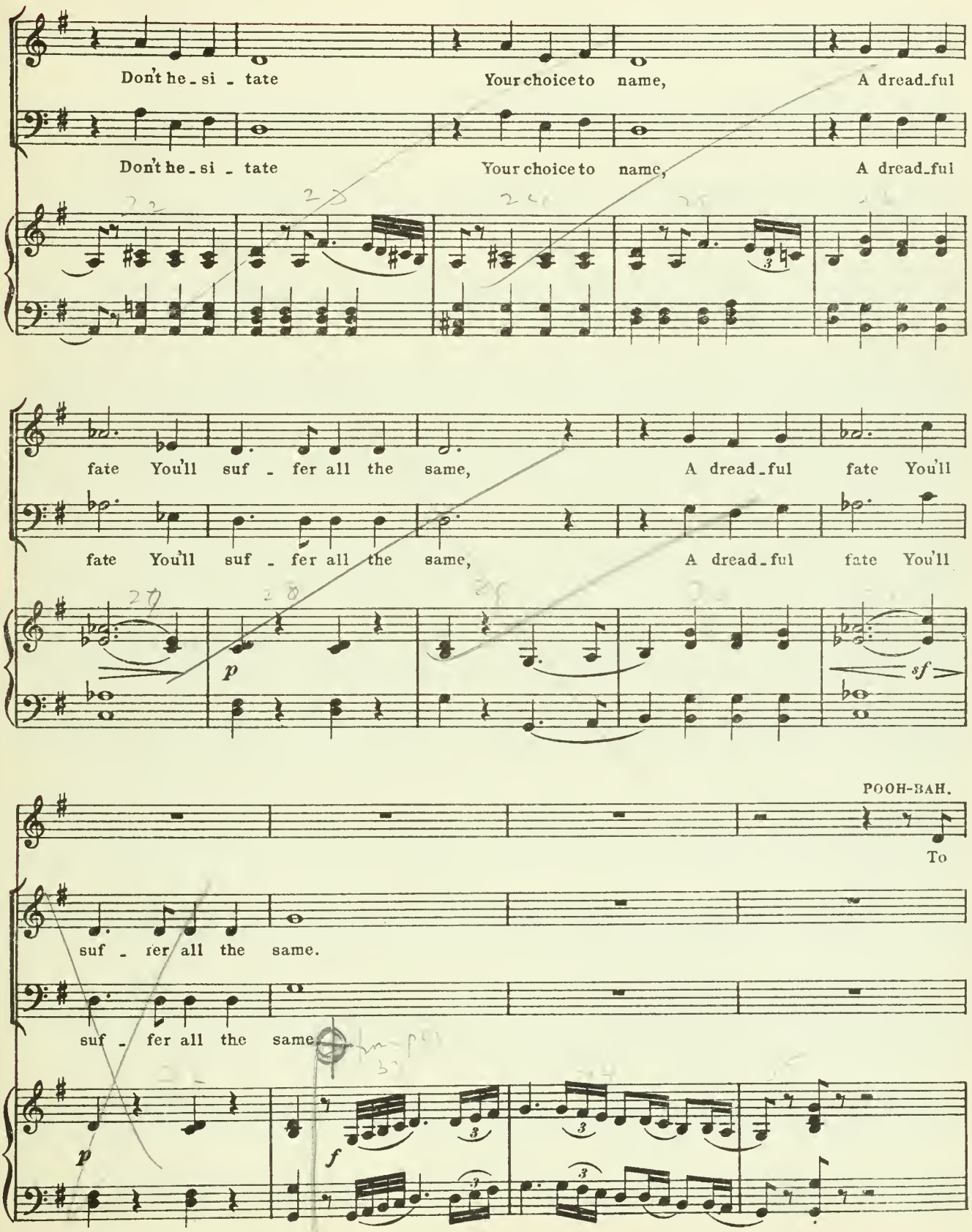

so, Although I'm rea_dy to go, Yet re_col_lect Twere dis_res_pect Did
POOH-BAH.
I neg_lect To thus ef_fect This aim_ di_rect, So I ob_ject— And
so, Although I wish_ to go, And great_ly pine To bright_ly shine, And
PISH-TUSH.
And go And show Both friend and foe How
take the line Of a he_ro fine, With grief condign I must decline.
much you dare. I'm quite aware It's your af_fair. Yet I declare I'd take your share, But I don't much

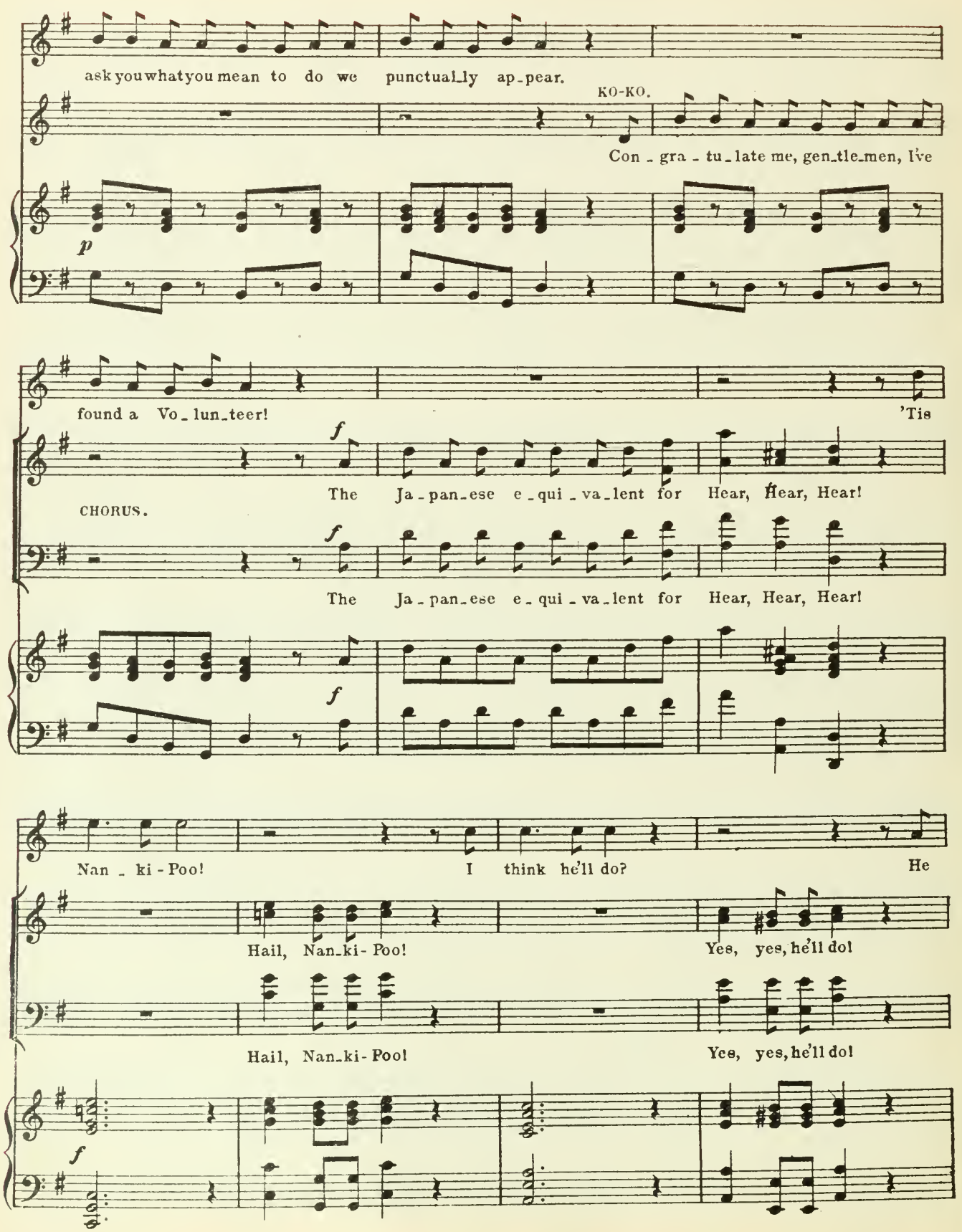
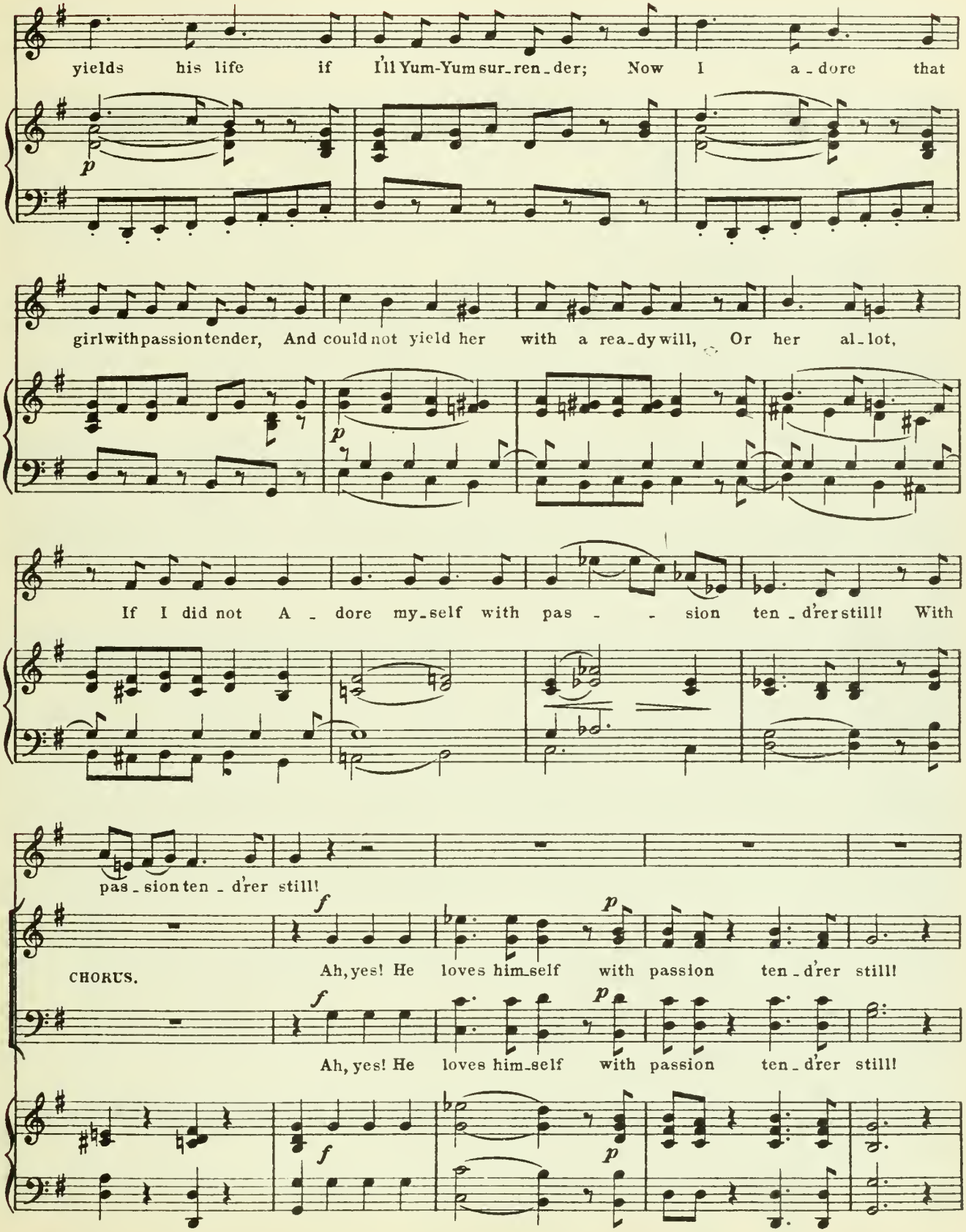

care— I'd take your share, But I don't mucheare, I'd take your share, But I don't muchcare, I'd
KO-KO
So I ob - ject— So I ob - ject— So I ob -
POOH-BAH.
I must de - cline— I must de - cline— I must de -
take your share, But I don't mucheare, much eare, I don't muchcare, I don't much care— To
- ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject— To
- cline, I must de - cline, I must decline, I must de - cline— To
p
Un poco più vivo.
sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a
sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a
sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a
Un poco più vivo.
marcato

life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a
cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a
cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a
f
f
f
f
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A .

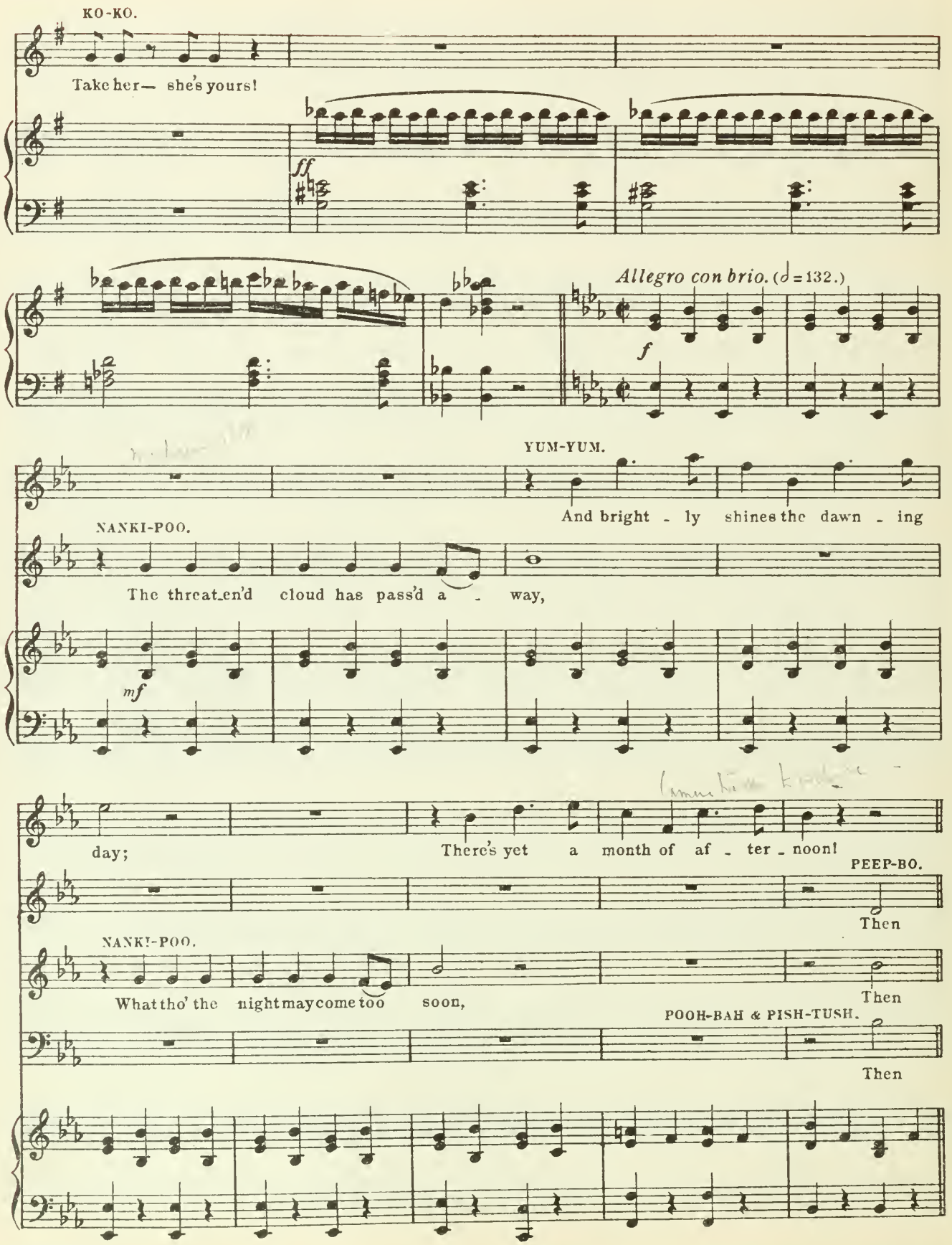

-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
big black block! A dull dark dock, A life - long lock, A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
f
short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a
short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a
short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a

pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
big black block!
big black block!
big black block!
ff

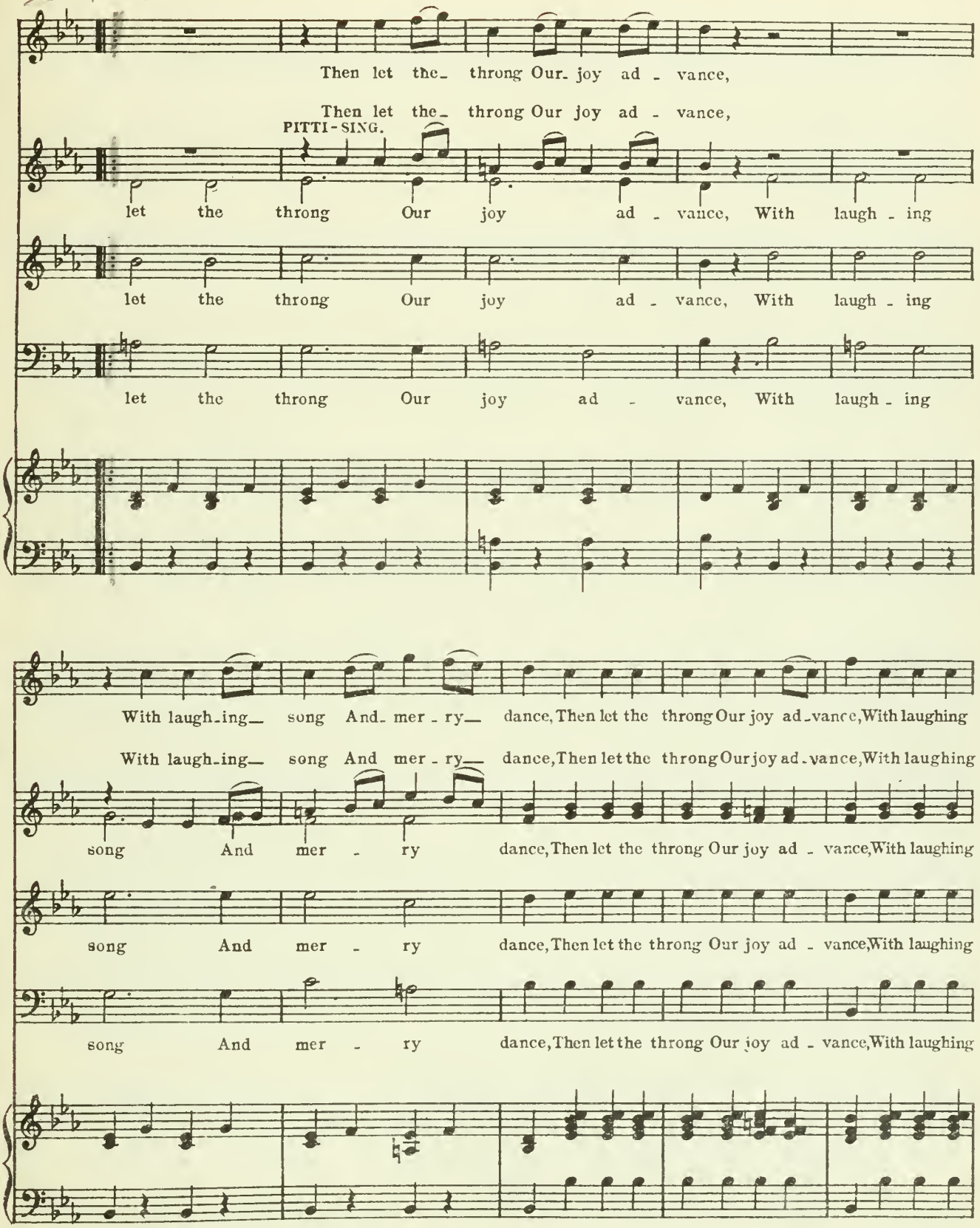
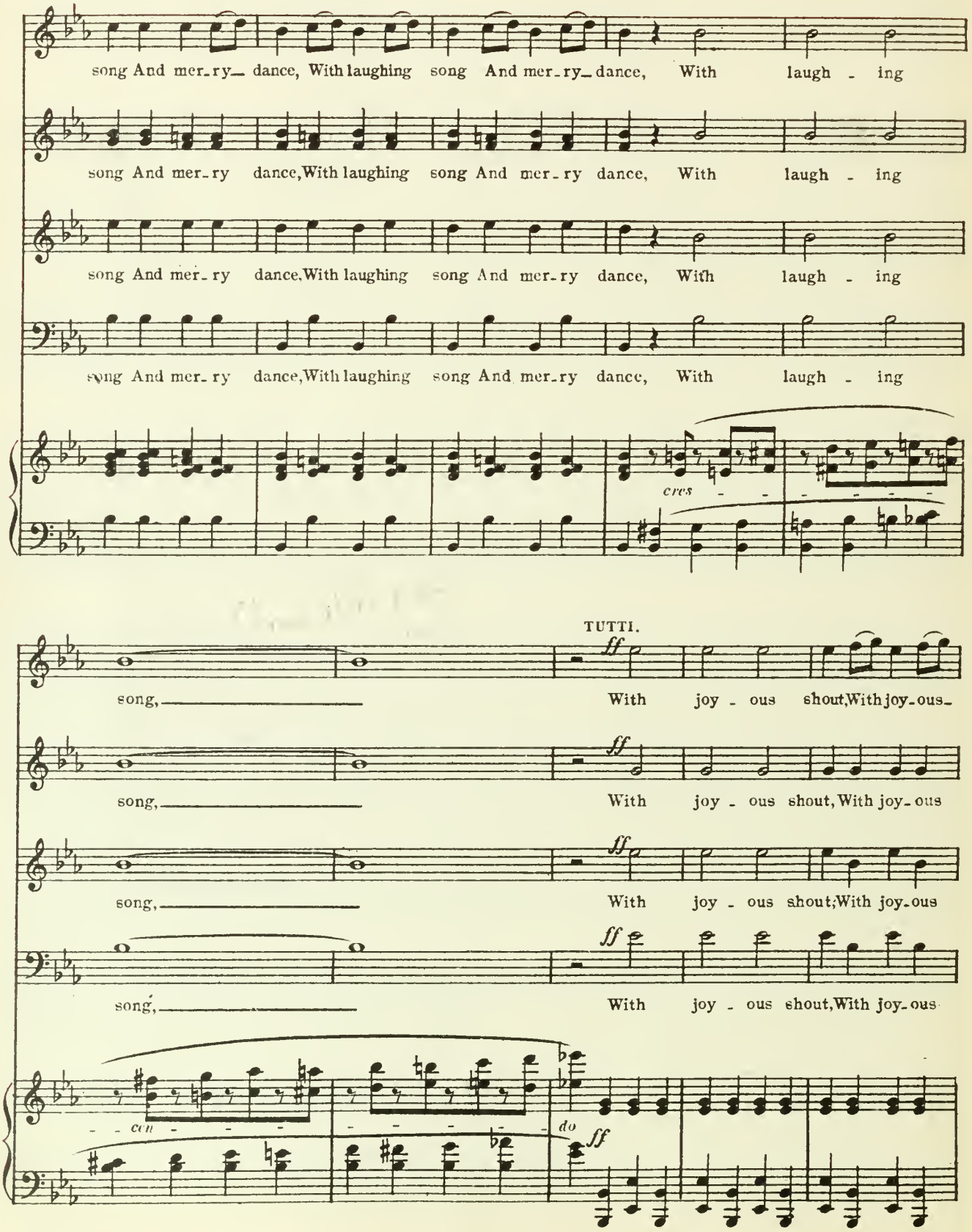
No. 11. FINALE—ACT I.

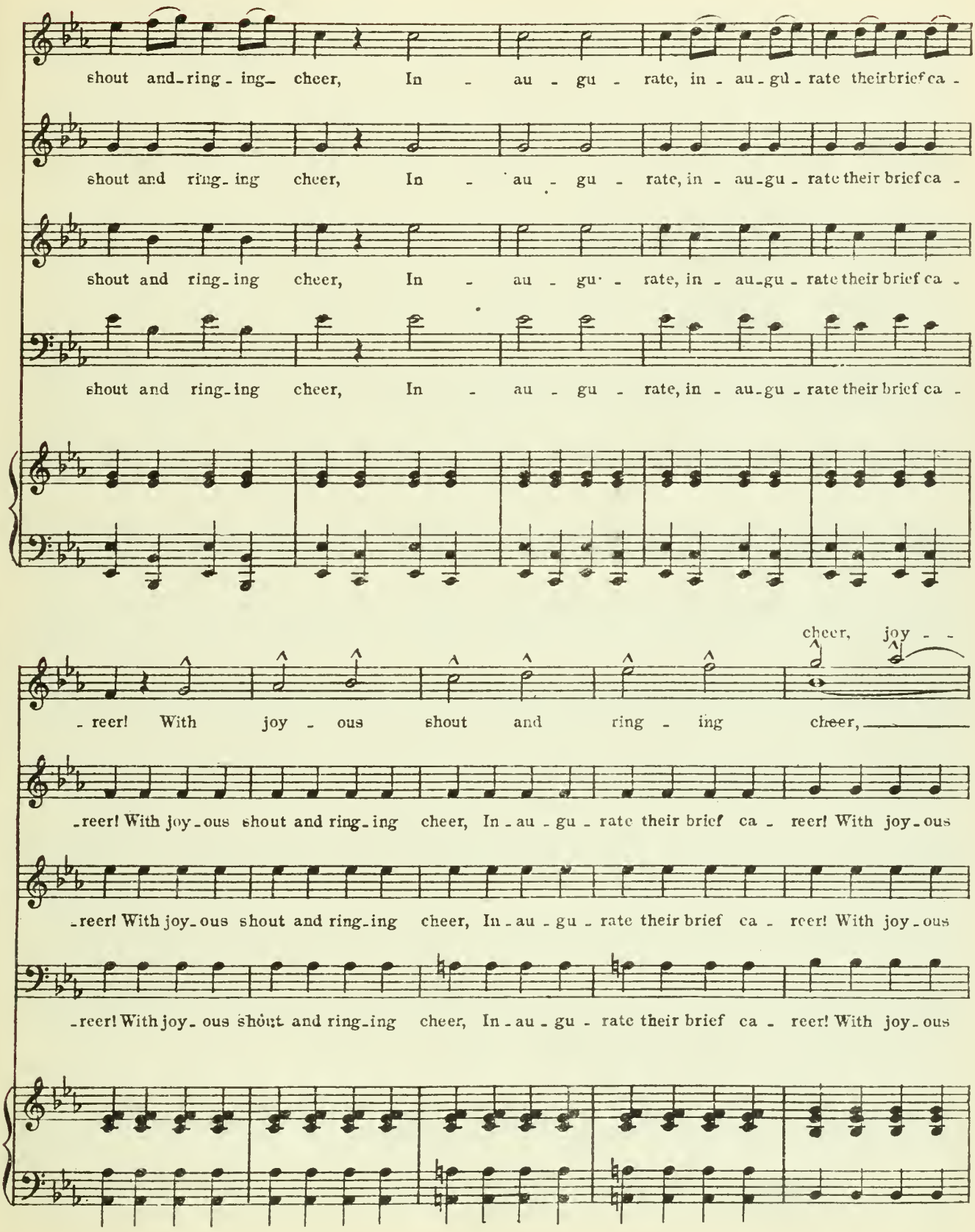
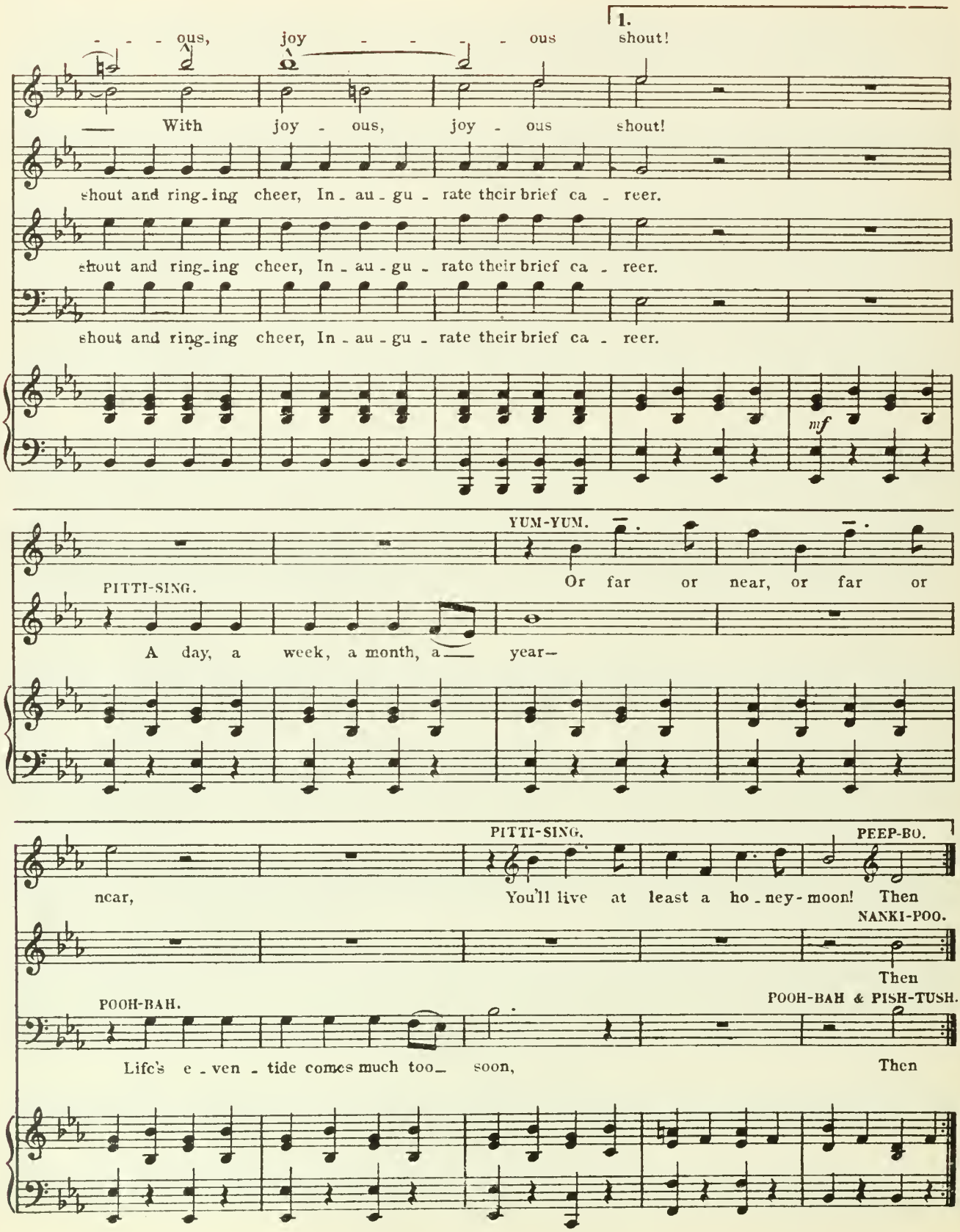


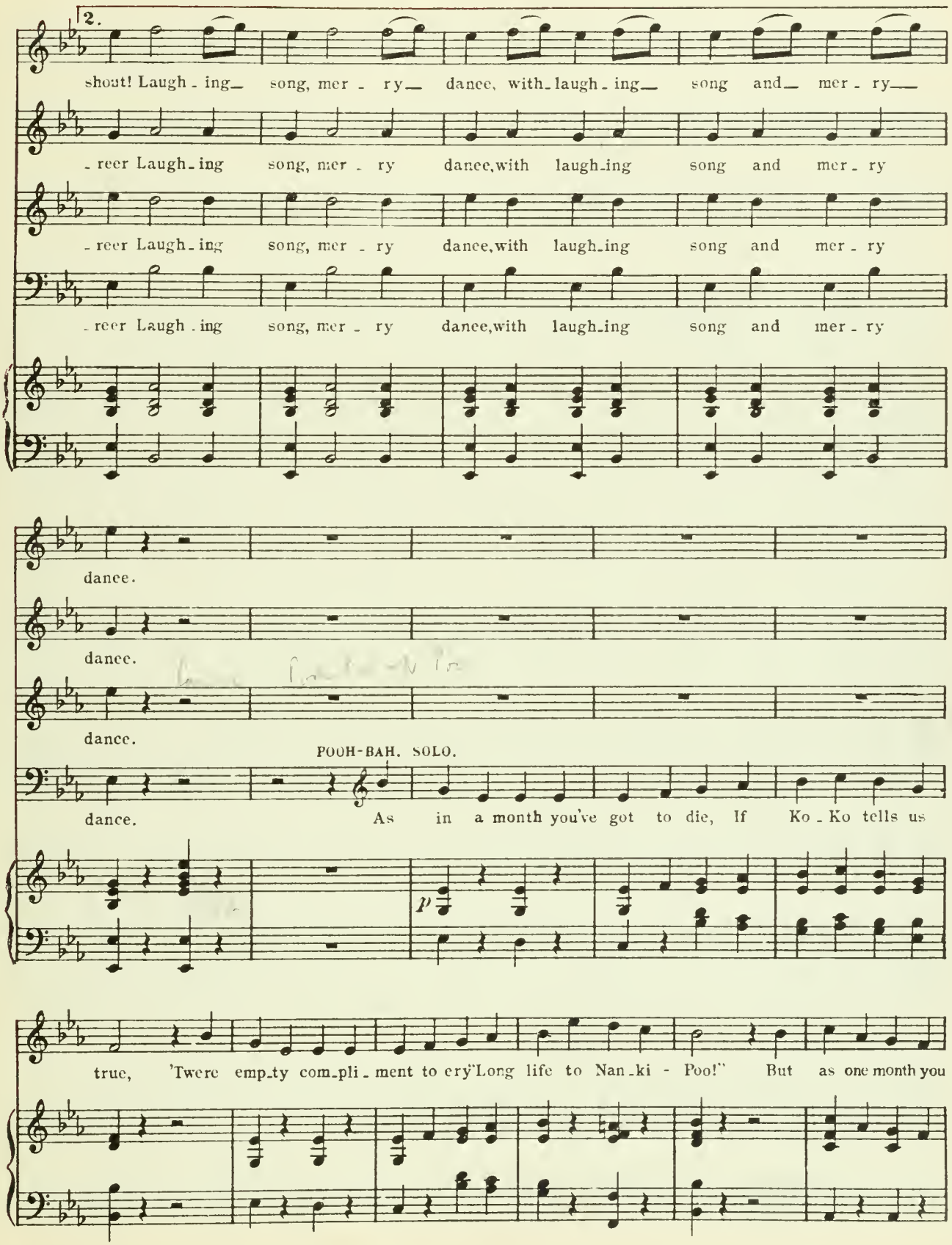

Don't he - si - tate
Your choice to name,
A dread-ful
Don't he - si - tate
Your choice to name,
A dread-ful
fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful fate You'll
fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful fate You'll
p
sf
POOH-BAH.
To
suf - fer all the same.
suf - fer all the same.
p
f

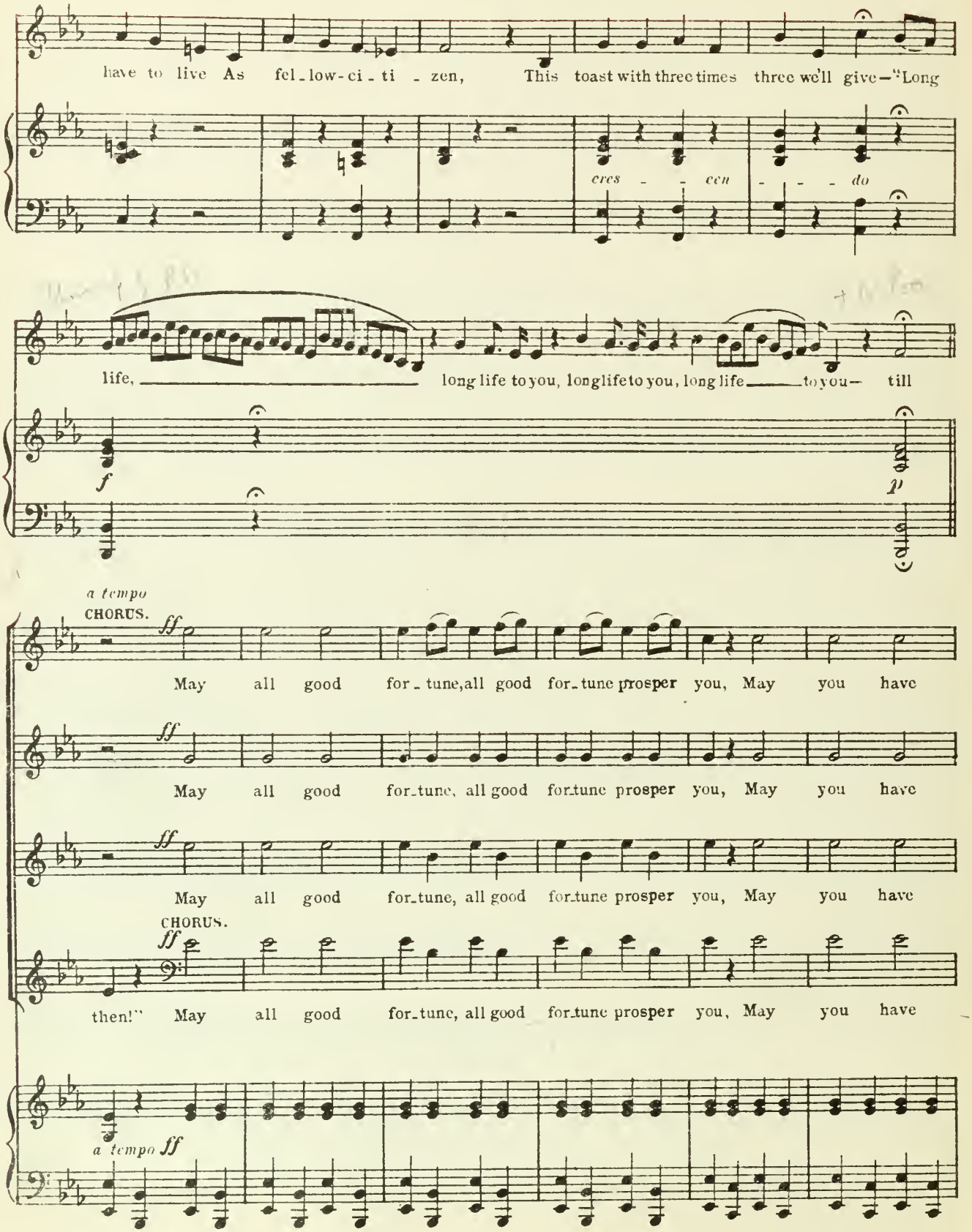

ask you what you mean to do we punctually ap_pear.
KO-KO.
Con_gra_tu_late me, gen_tle_men, I've
p
found a Vo_lun_teer!
'Tis
f
The Ja_pan_ese e_qui_va_lent for Hear, Hear, Hear!
CHORUS.
f
The Ja_pan_ese e_qui_va_lent for Hear, Hear, Hear!
f
Nan_ki-Poo! I think he'll do? He
Hail, Nan_ki-Poo! Yes, yes, he'll do!
Hail, Nan_ki-Poo! Yes, yes, he'll do!
f

yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum sur_ren_der; Now I a_dore that
girl with passion tender, And could not yield her with a rea_dy will, Or her al_lot,
If I did not A_dore my_self with pas_sion ten_d'rer still! With
pas_sion ten_d'rer still!
CHORUS.
Ah, yes! He loves him_self with passion ten_d'rer still!
Ah, yes! He loves him_self with passion ten_d'rer still!

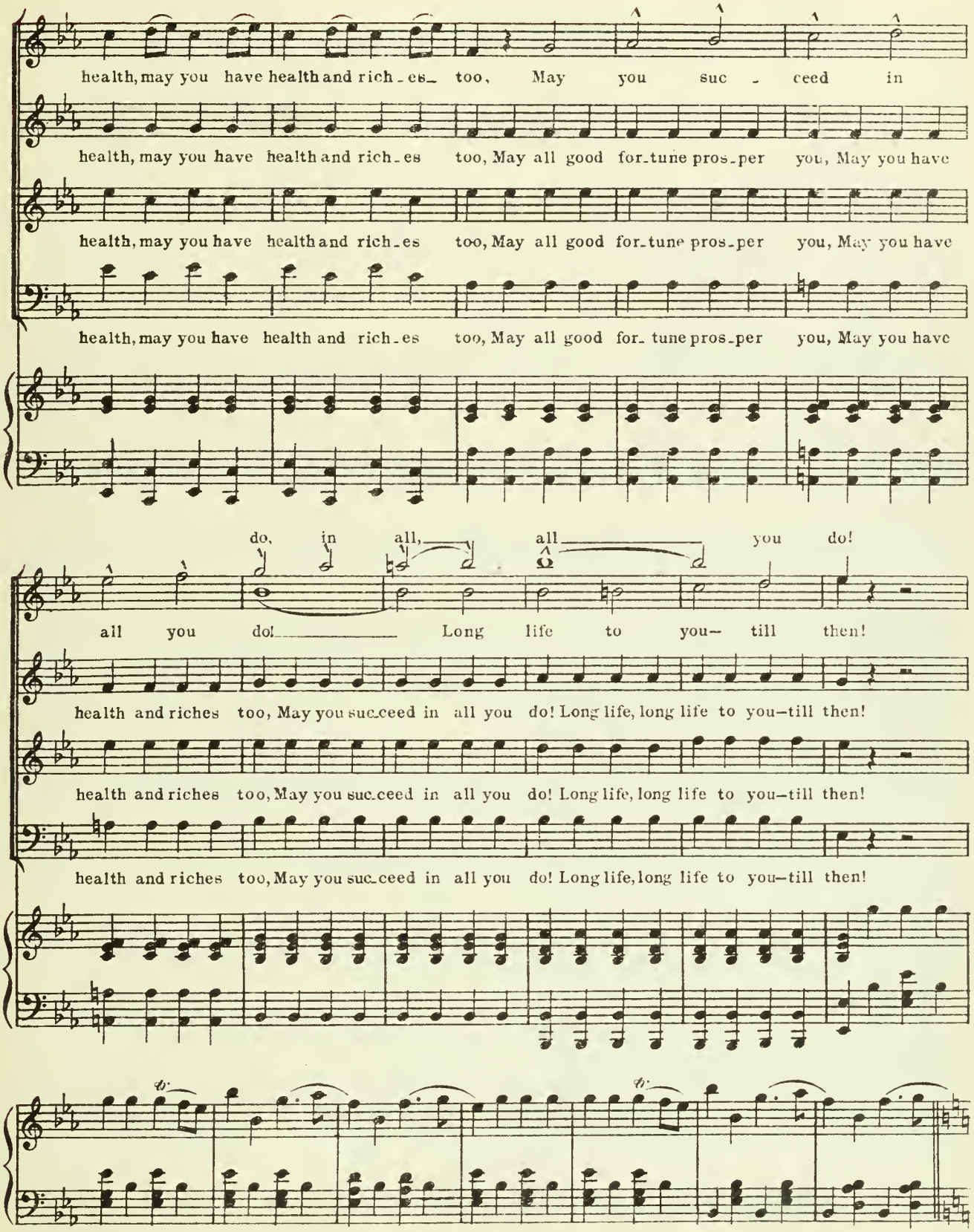

KO-KO.
Take her— she's yours!
ff
Allegro con brio. (♩=132.)
f
YUM-YUM.
And bright - ly shines the dawn - ing
NANKI-POO.
The threat_en'd cloud has pass'd a - way,
mf
day;
There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
PEEP-BO.
Then
NANKI-POO.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
Then
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Then


Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PITTI-SING.
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-vance, With laughing
With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-vance, With laughing
song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing
song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing
song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing

song And mer_ry_ dance, With laughing song And mer_ry_ dance, With laugh - ing
song And mer_ry dance,With laughing song And mer_ry dance, With laugh - ing
song And mer_ry dance,With laughing song And mer_ry dance, With laugh - ing
song And mer_ry dance,With laughing song And mer_ry dance, With laugh - ing
cres
TUTTI.
ff
song, With joy - ous shout,With joy_ous_
song, With joy - ous shout,With joy_ous
song, With joy - ous shout;With joy_ous
song, With joy - ous shout,With joy_ous
con
do
ff


shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
cheer, joy - -
- reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer,
-reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous
-reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous
-reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous

1.
ous, joy ous shout!
With joy - ous, joy - ous shout!
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca - reer.
mf
YUM-YUM.
Or far or near, or far or
PITTI-SING.
A day, a week, a month, a year—
PITTI-SING.
PEEP-BO.
near, You'll live at least a ho-ney-moon! Then
NANKI-POO.
Then
POOH-BAH.
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Life's e-ven-tide comes much too soon, Then


2.
shout! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
dance.
dance.
dance.
POOH-BAH. SOLO.
dance. As in a month you've got to die, If Ko - Ko tells us
p
true, 'Twere emp - ty com - pli - ment to cry "Long life to Nan - ki - Poo!" But as one month you


have to live As fel-low-ci-ti-zen, This toast with three times three we'll give—"Long
cres - - cen - - - do
life, long life to you, long life to you, long life to you— till
f
p
a tempo
CHORUS.
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune prosper you, May you have
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune prosper you, May you have
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune prosper you, May you have
CHORUS.
ff
then!" May all good for-tune, all good for-tune prosper you, May you have
a tempo ff


health, may you have health and rich-es- too, May you suc - ceed in
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for- tune pros-per you, May you have
do, in all, all you do!
all you do! Long life to you- till then!
health and riches too, May you succeed in all you do! Long life, long life to you-till then!
health and riches too, May you succeed in all you do! Long life, long life to you-till then!
health and riches too, May you succeed in all you do! Long life, long life to you-till then!

Allegro agitato.

ff

RECIT. KATISHA.

Your re_vels cease! As_sist me, all of you!

f a tempo

Why, who is this whose e - vil

f

Why, who is this whose e - vil

f a tempo

I claim my per - jur'd lov_er, Nan - ki -

eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti_vi_ties?

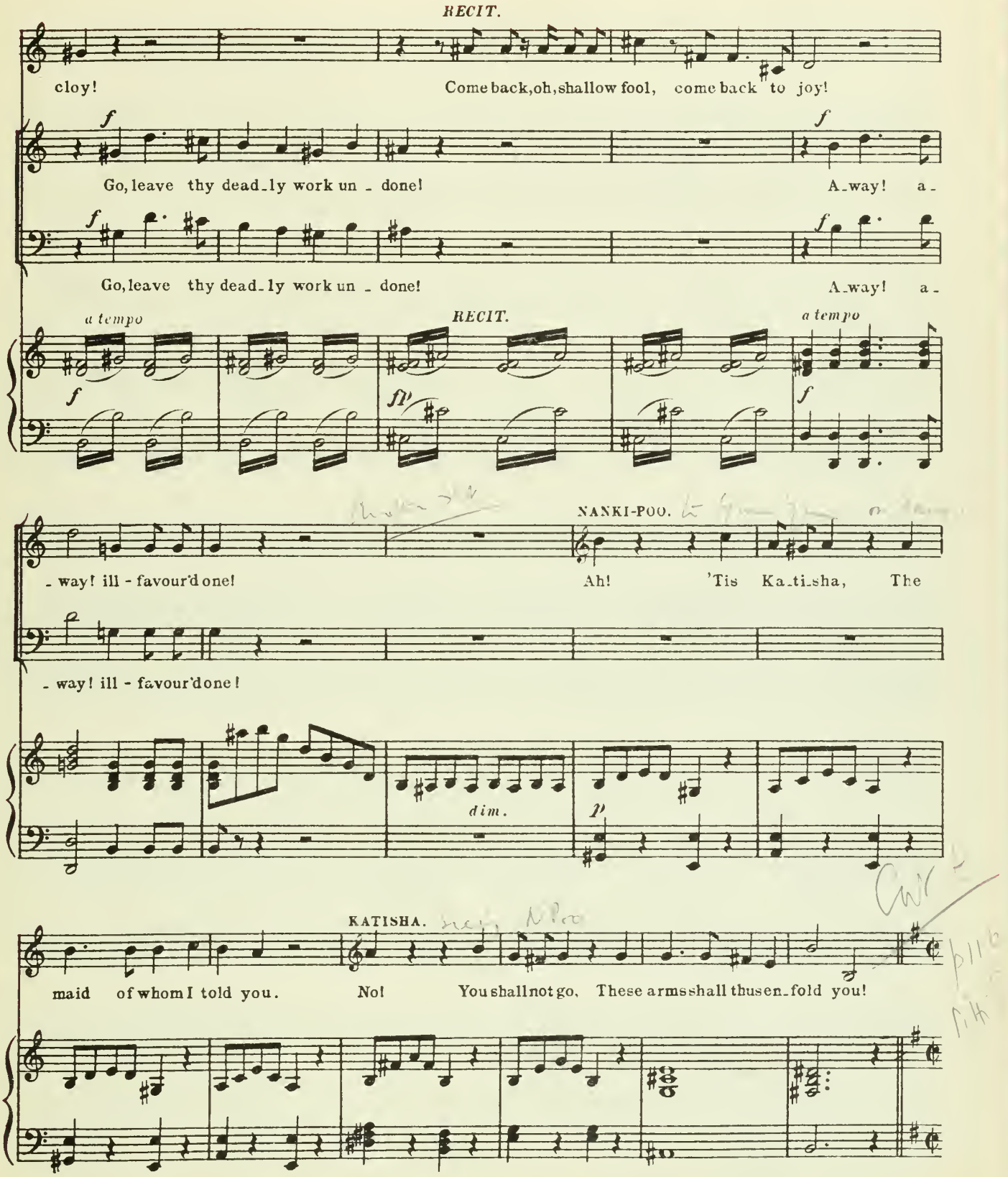
- eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti_vi_ties?

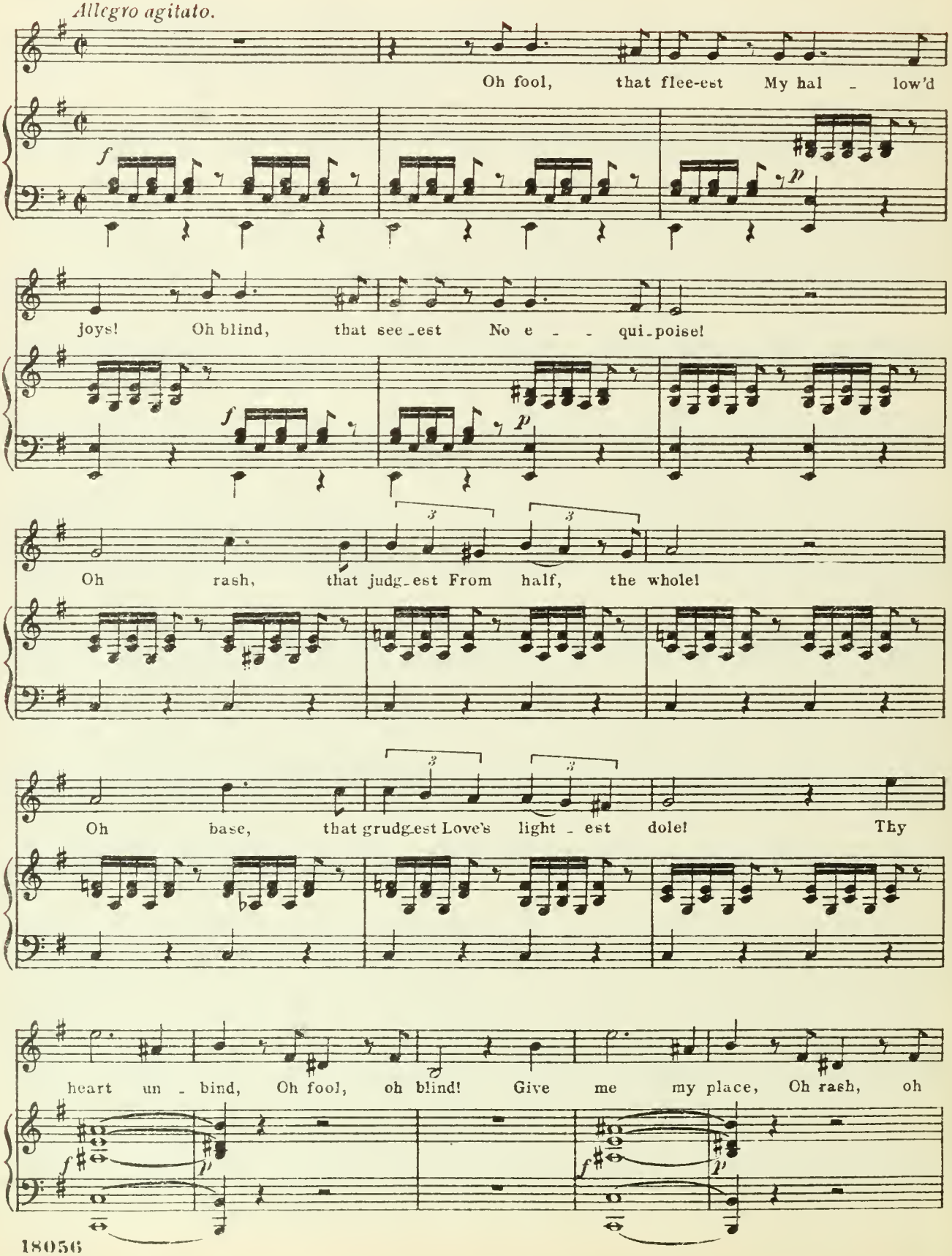
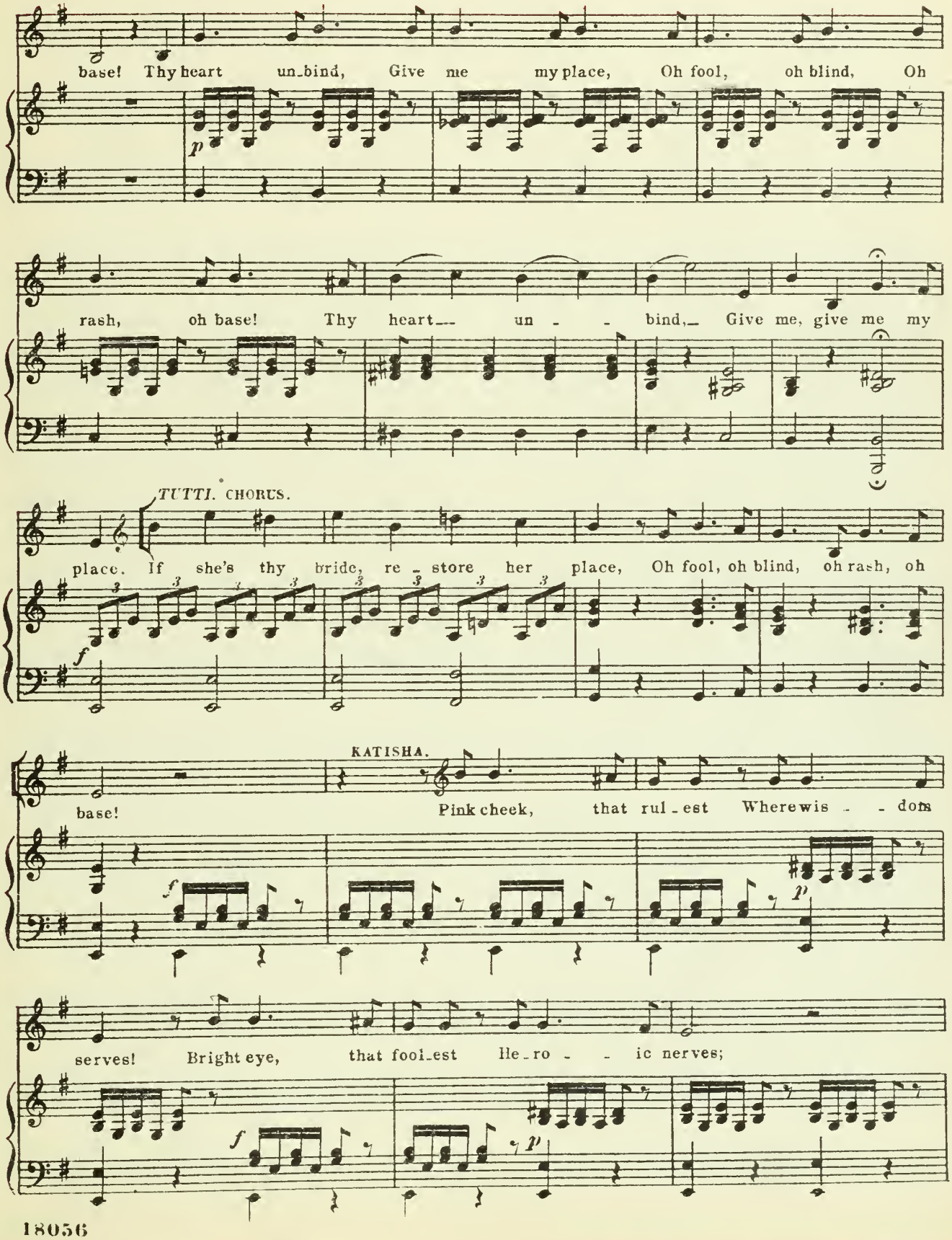
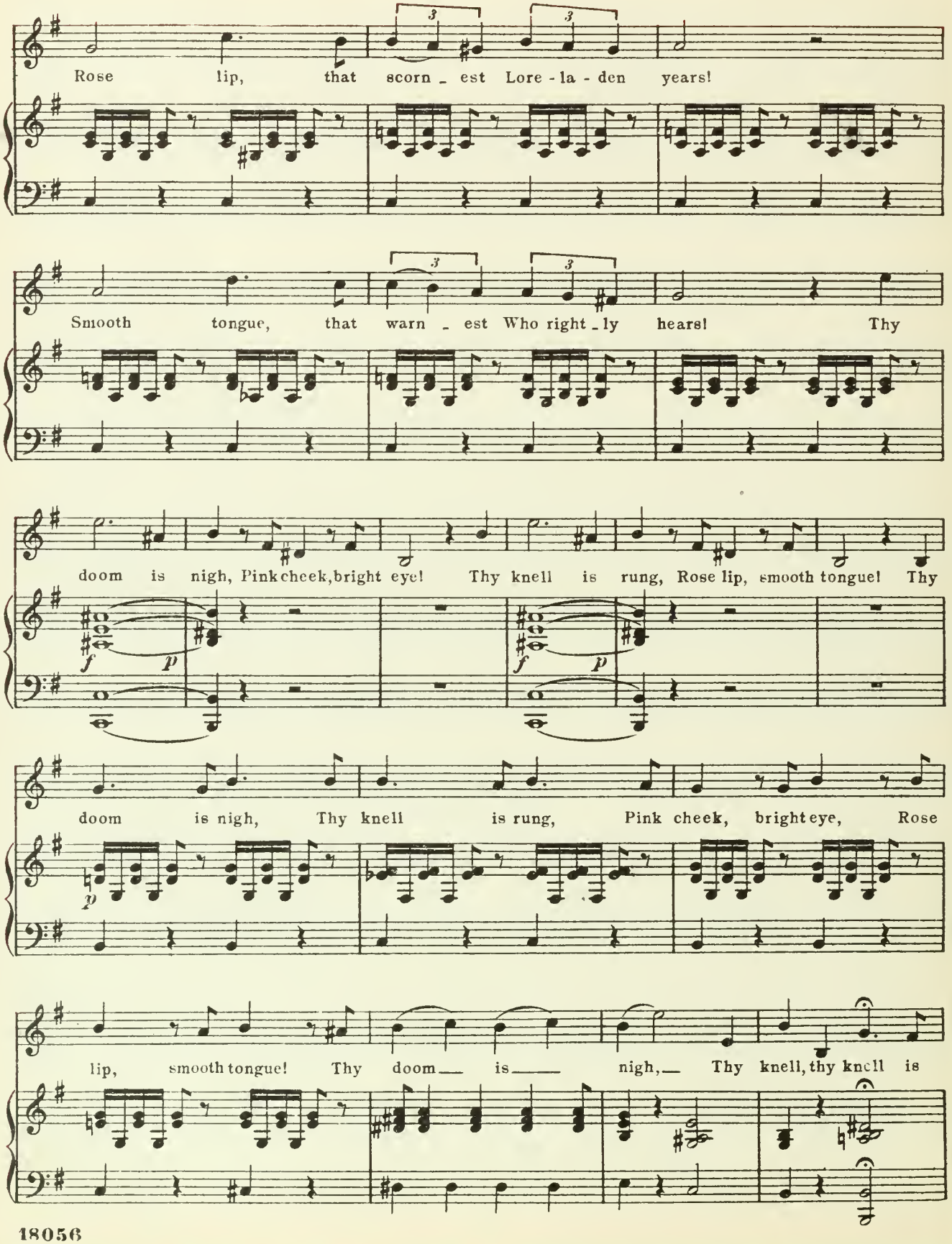
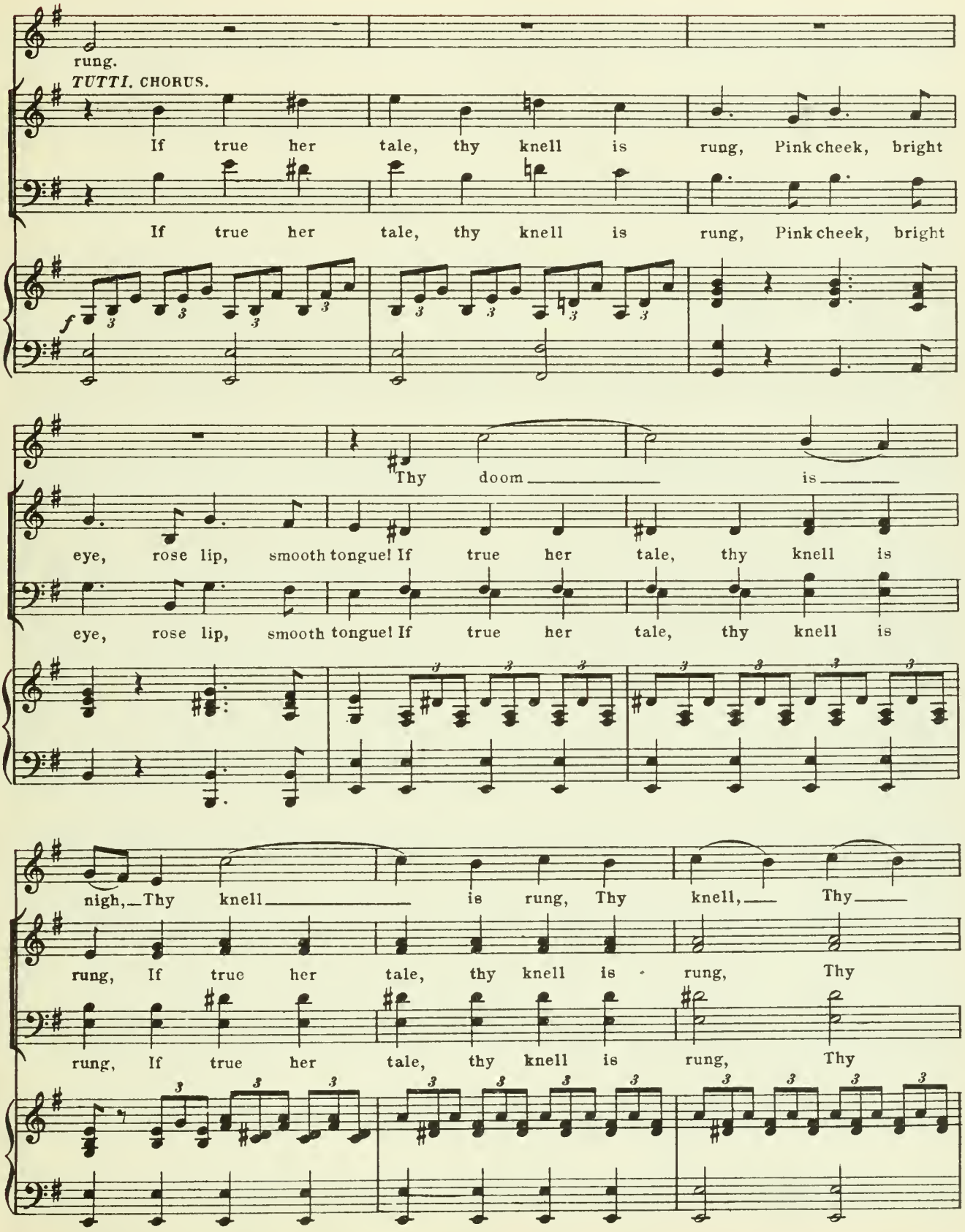
RECIT.

- Poo! Oh, fool! to shun de - lights — that ne_ver

f

fp *p*


RECIT.
cloy!
Come back, oh, shallow fool, come back to joy!
Go, leave thy dead-ly work un - done!
A-way! a-
Go, leave thy dead-ly work un - done!
A-way! a-
a tempo
RECIT.
a tempo
- way! ill - favour'd one!
NANKI-POO.
Ah! 'Tis Ka-ti-sha, The
- way! ill - favour'd one!
dim.
KATISHA.
maid of whom I told you.
No! You shall not go, These arms shall thus en-fold you!

Allegro agitato.

Oh fool, that flee-est My hal - low'd
joys! Oh blind, that see-est No e - - qui-poise!
Oh rash, that judg-est From half, the whole!
Oh base, that grudg-est Love's light - est dole! Thy
heart un - bind, Oh fool, oh blind! Give me my place, Oh rash, oh

base! Thy heart un-bind, Give me my place, Oh fool, oh blind, Oh
p
rash, oh base! Thy heart— un - - bind,— Give me, give me my
TUTTI. CHORUS.
place. If she's thy bride, re - store her place, Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh
f
KATISHA.
base! Pink cheek, that rul-est Wherewis - - dom
f
p
serves! Bright eye, that fool-est He-ro - - ic nerves;
f
p

Rose lip, that scorn - est Lore - la - den years!
Smooth tongue, that warn - est Who right - ly hears! Thy
doom is nigh, Pink cheek, bright eye! Thy knell is rung, Rose lip, smooth tongue! Thy
f p
f p
doom is nigh, Thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, Rose
p
lip, smooth tongue! Thy doom is nigh, Thy knell, thy knell is

rung.
TUTTI. CHORUS.
If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright
If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright
f
Thy doom is
eye, rose lip, smooth tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is
eye, rose lip, smooth tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is
nigh, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell, Thy
rung, If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Thy
rung, If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Thy

PITTI-SING.

knell is rung! A-way, nor

knell is rung!

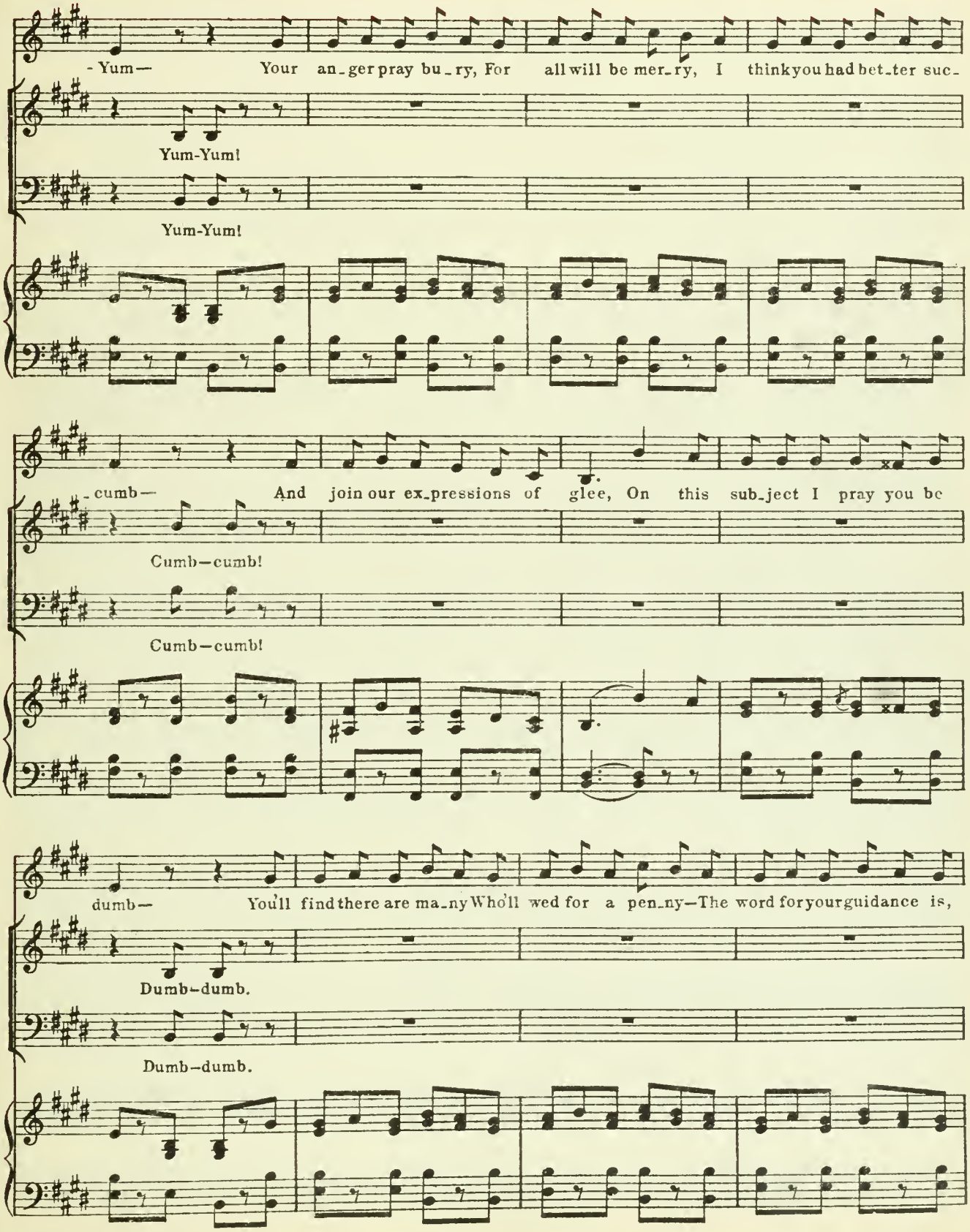
knell is rung!

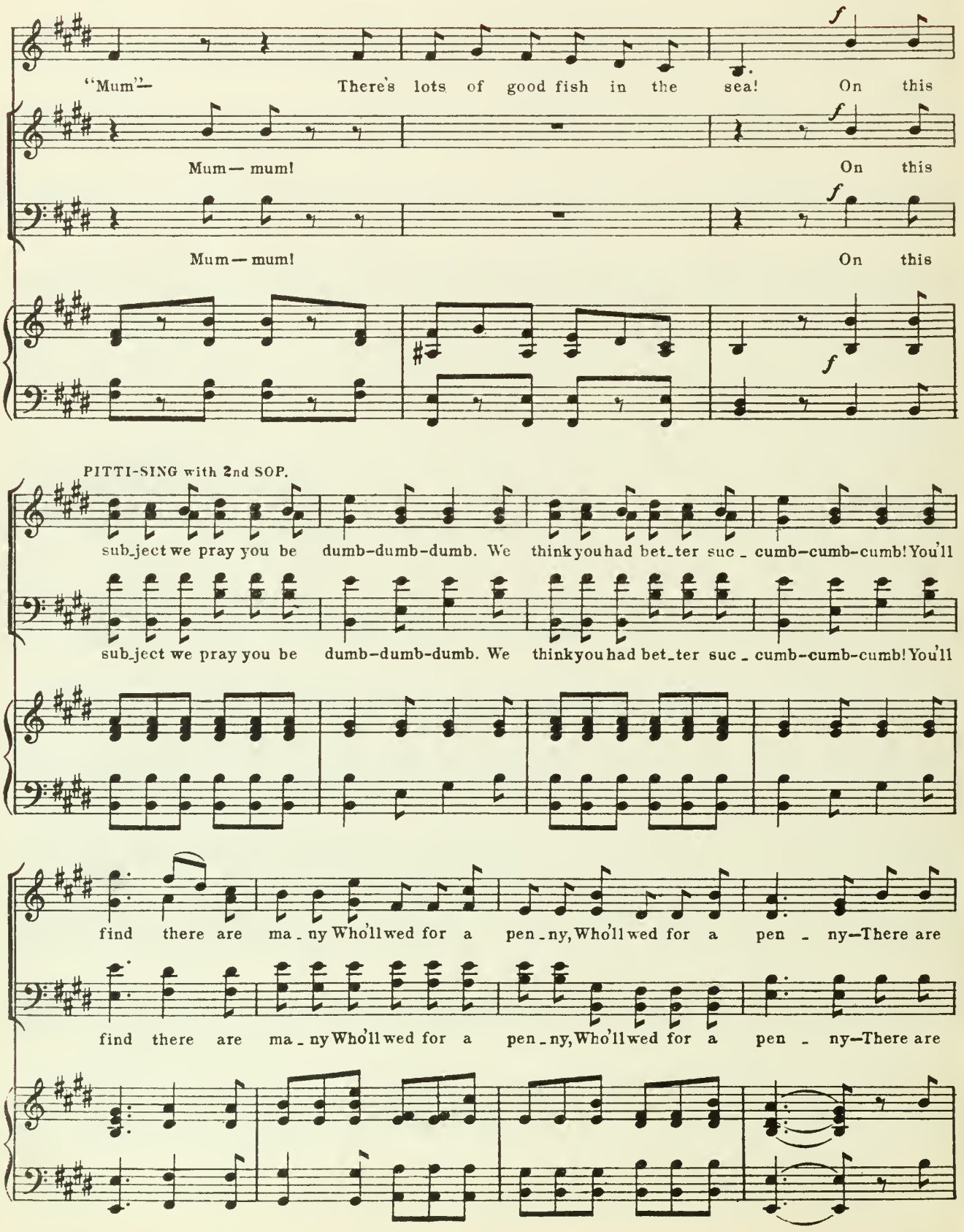
pro-se-cute your quest— From our in-ten-tion, well ex-press'd, You can-not

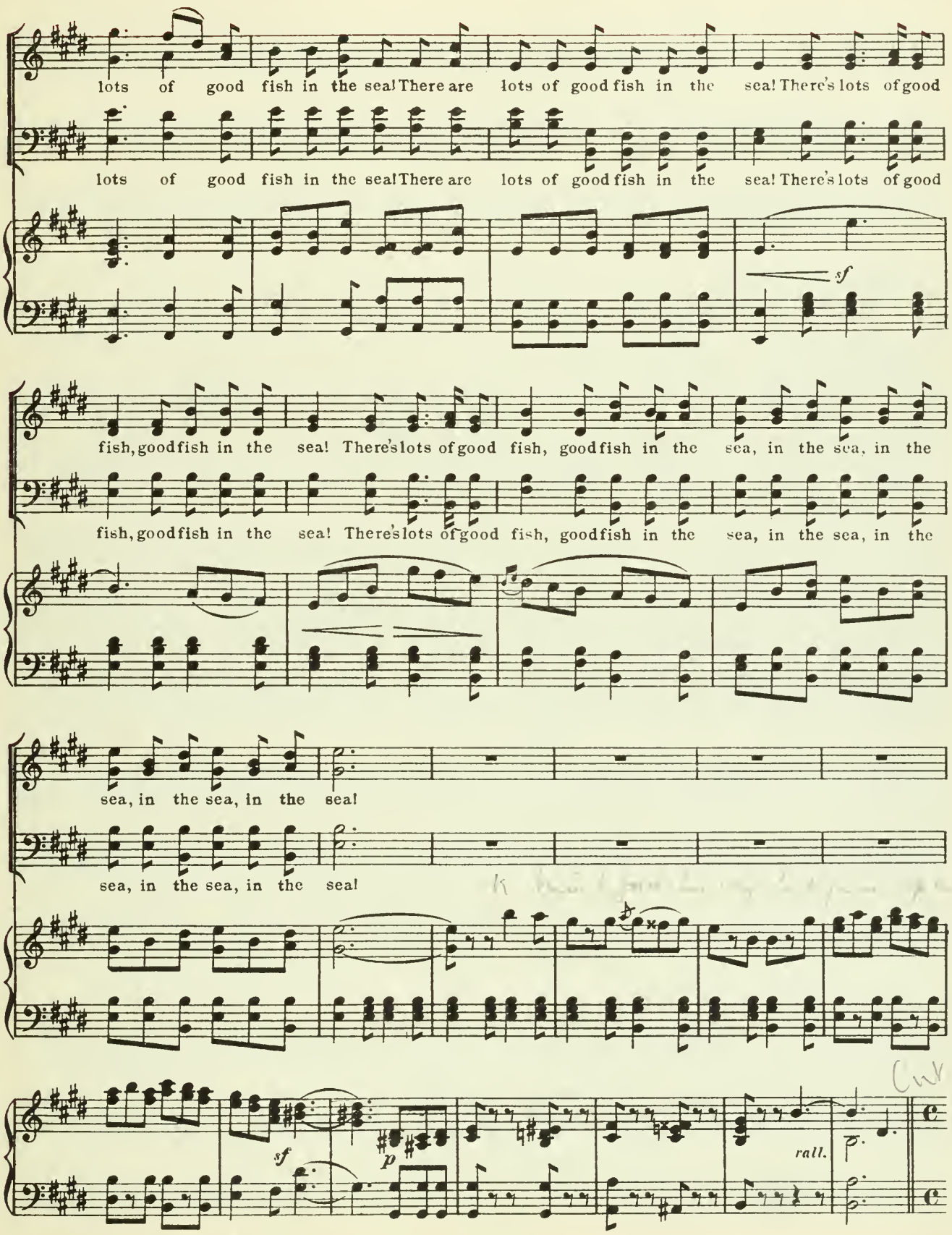
turn us! The state of your con-nu-bial views To-wards the per-son you ac-

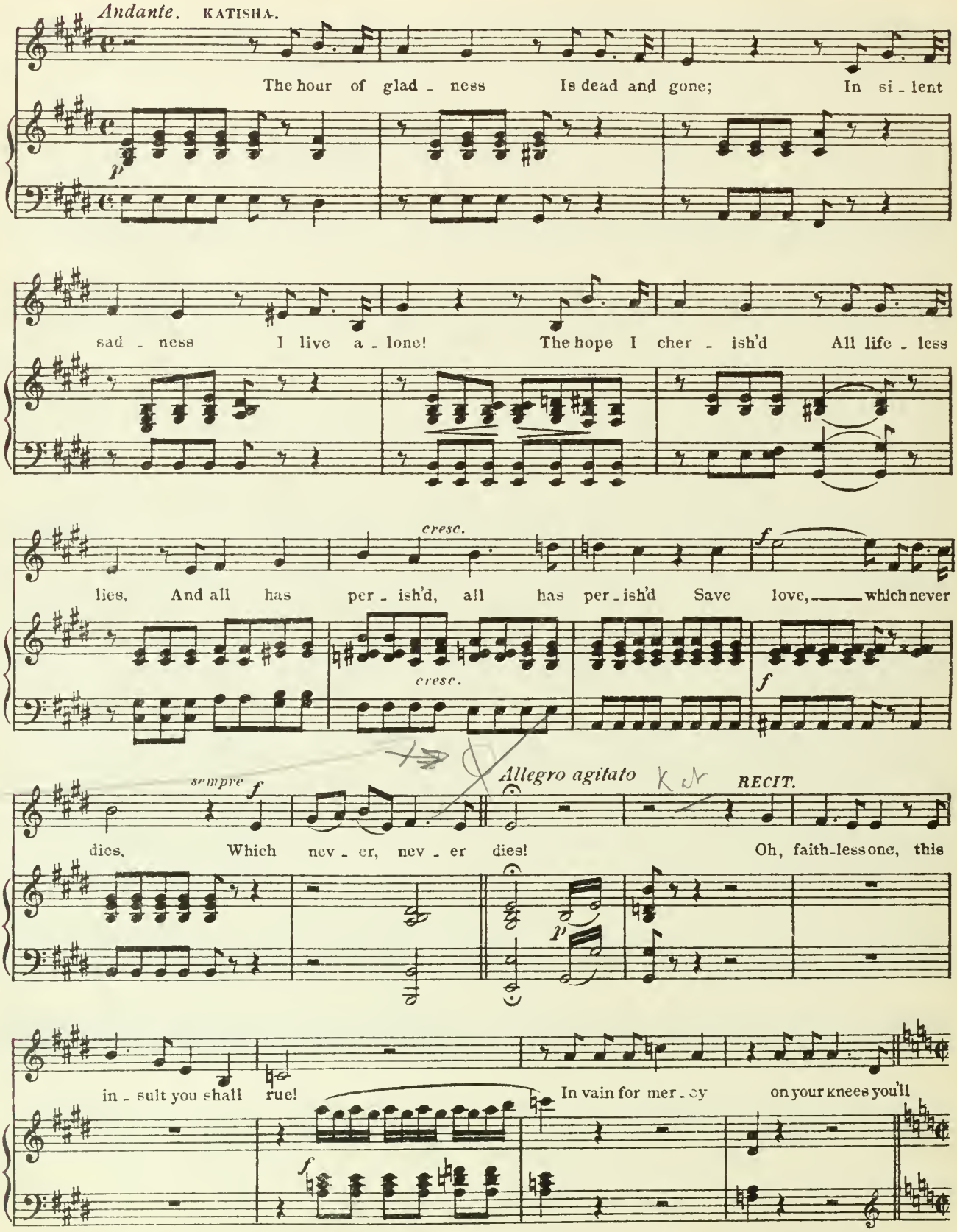
Allegretto grazioso. (♩.=88)

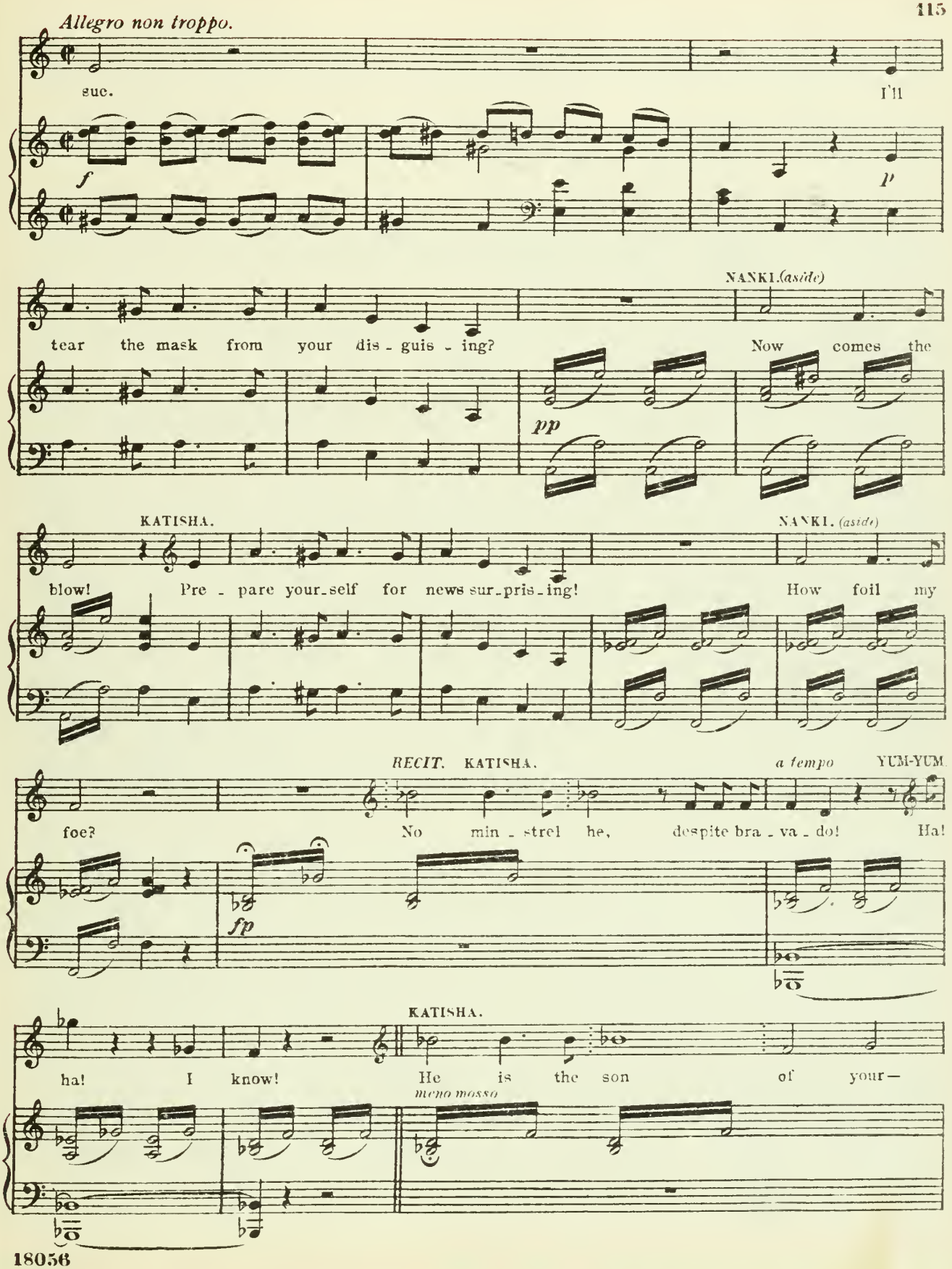
-cuse Does not con-cern us! For he's go-ing to mar-ry Yum-

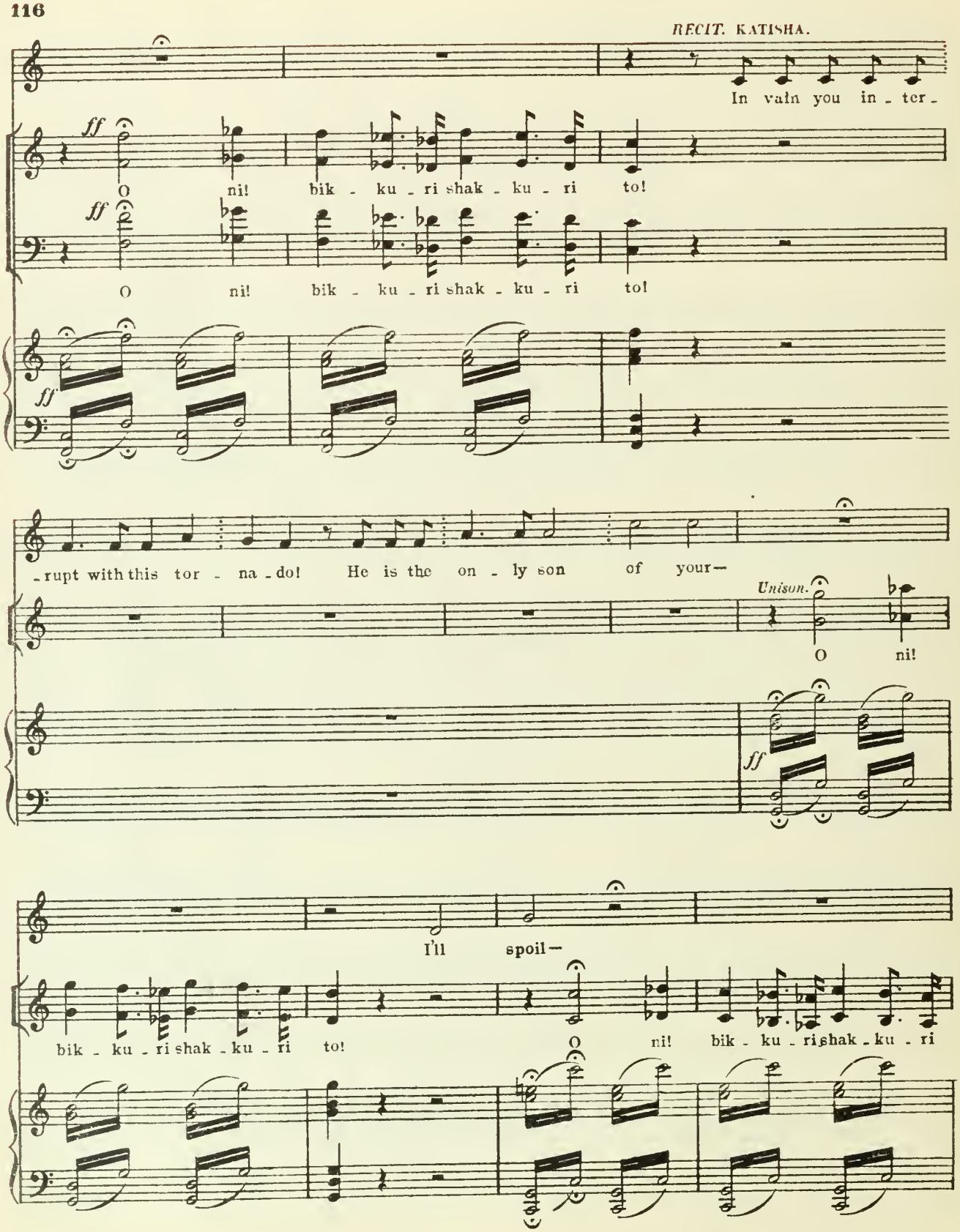
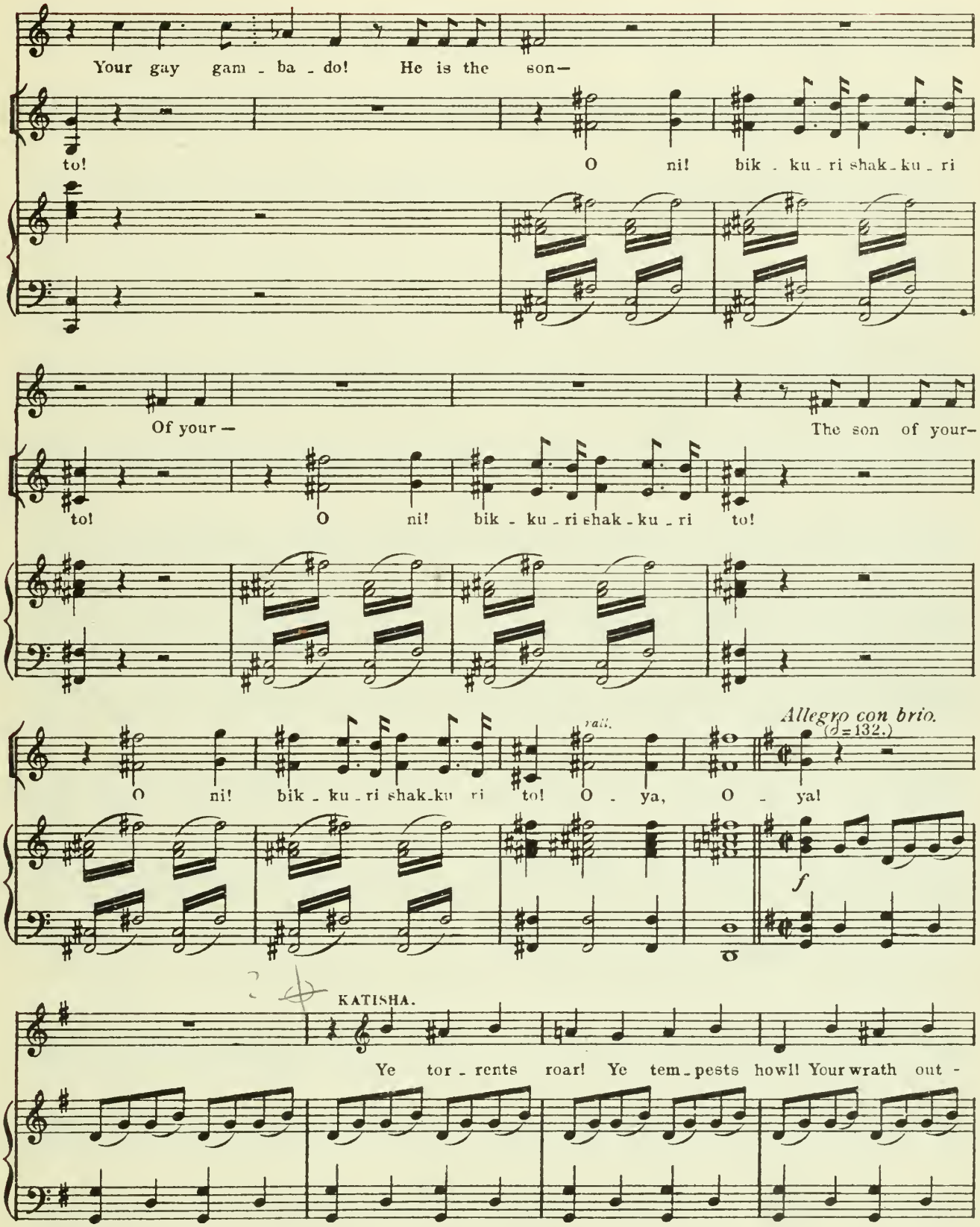

-Yum— Your an-ger pray bu-ry, For all will be mer-ry, I think you had bet-ter suc-
Yum-Yum!
Yum-Yum!
-cumb— And join our ex-pressions of glee, On this sub-ject I pray you be
Cumb—cumb!
Cumb—cumb!
dumb— You'll find there are ma-ny Who'll wed for a pen-ny—The word for your guidance is,
Dumb-dumb.
Dumb-dumb.

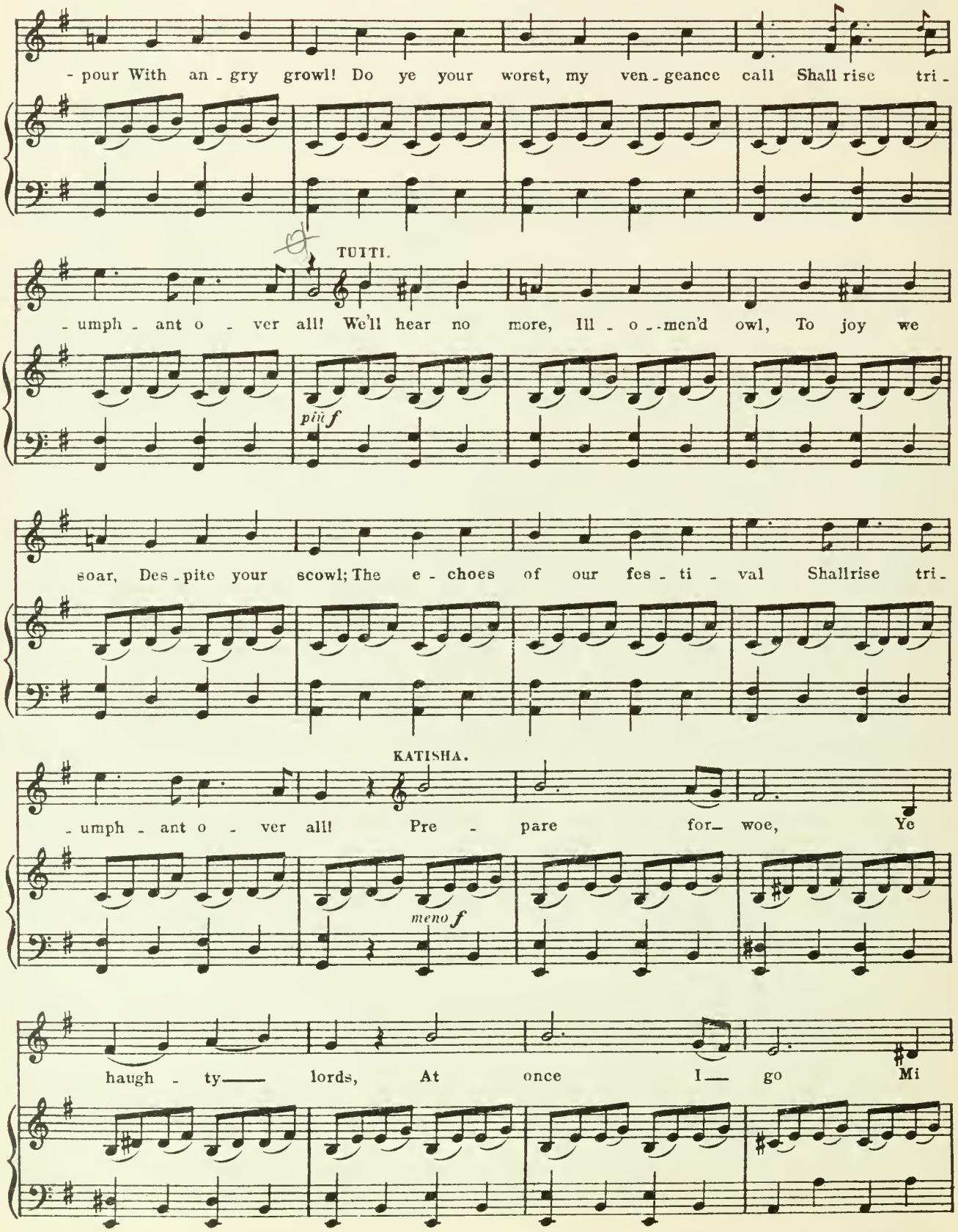

"Mum"— There's lots of good fish in the sea! On this
Mum— mum! On this
Mum— mum! On this
PITTI-SING with 2nd SOP.
sub-ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had bet-ter suc - cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll
sub-ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had bet-ter suc - cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll
find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny—There are
find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny—There are

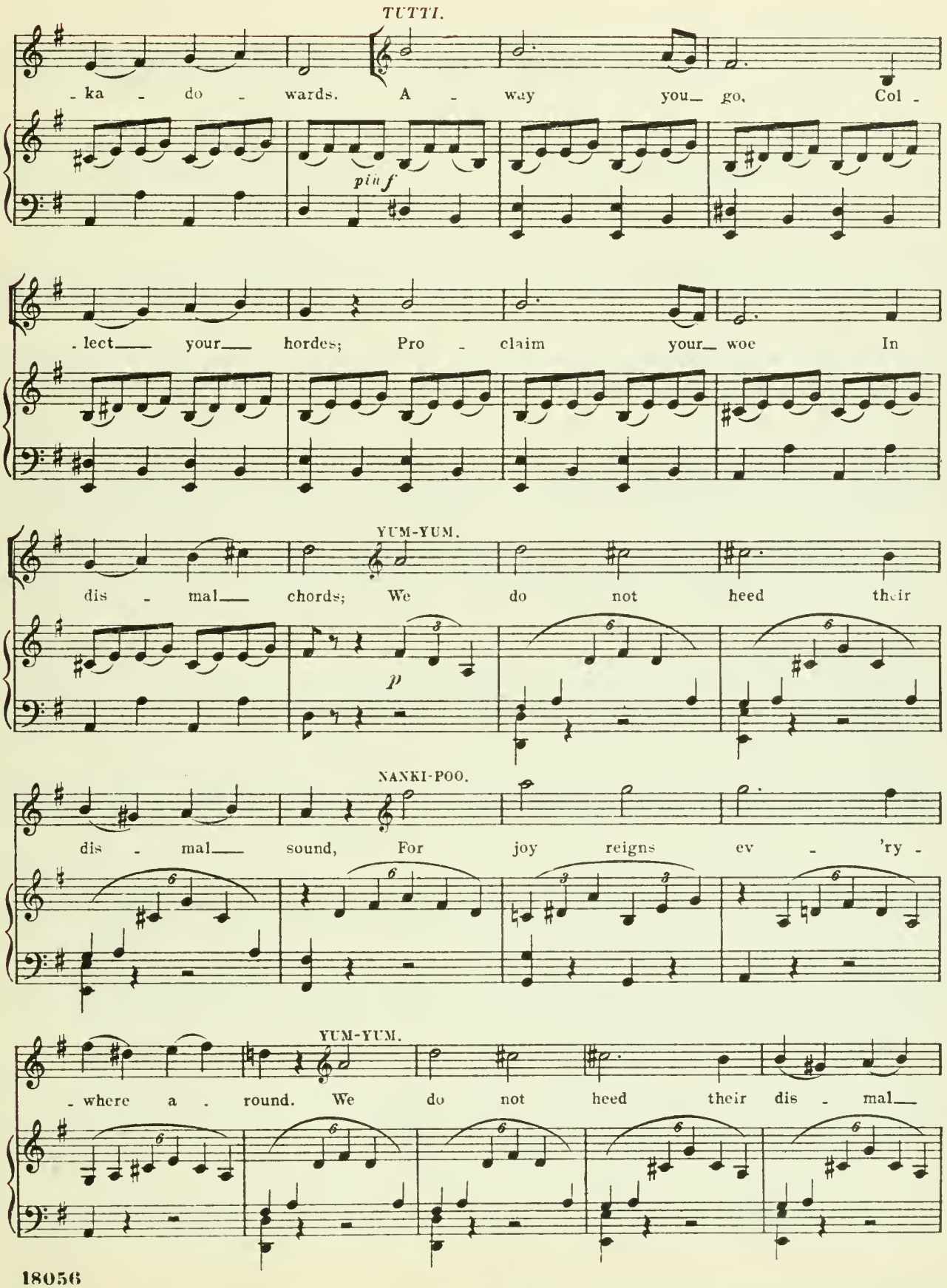

lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the sea! There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the sea! There's lots of good
sf
fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the
fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the
sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sf
p
rall.
p

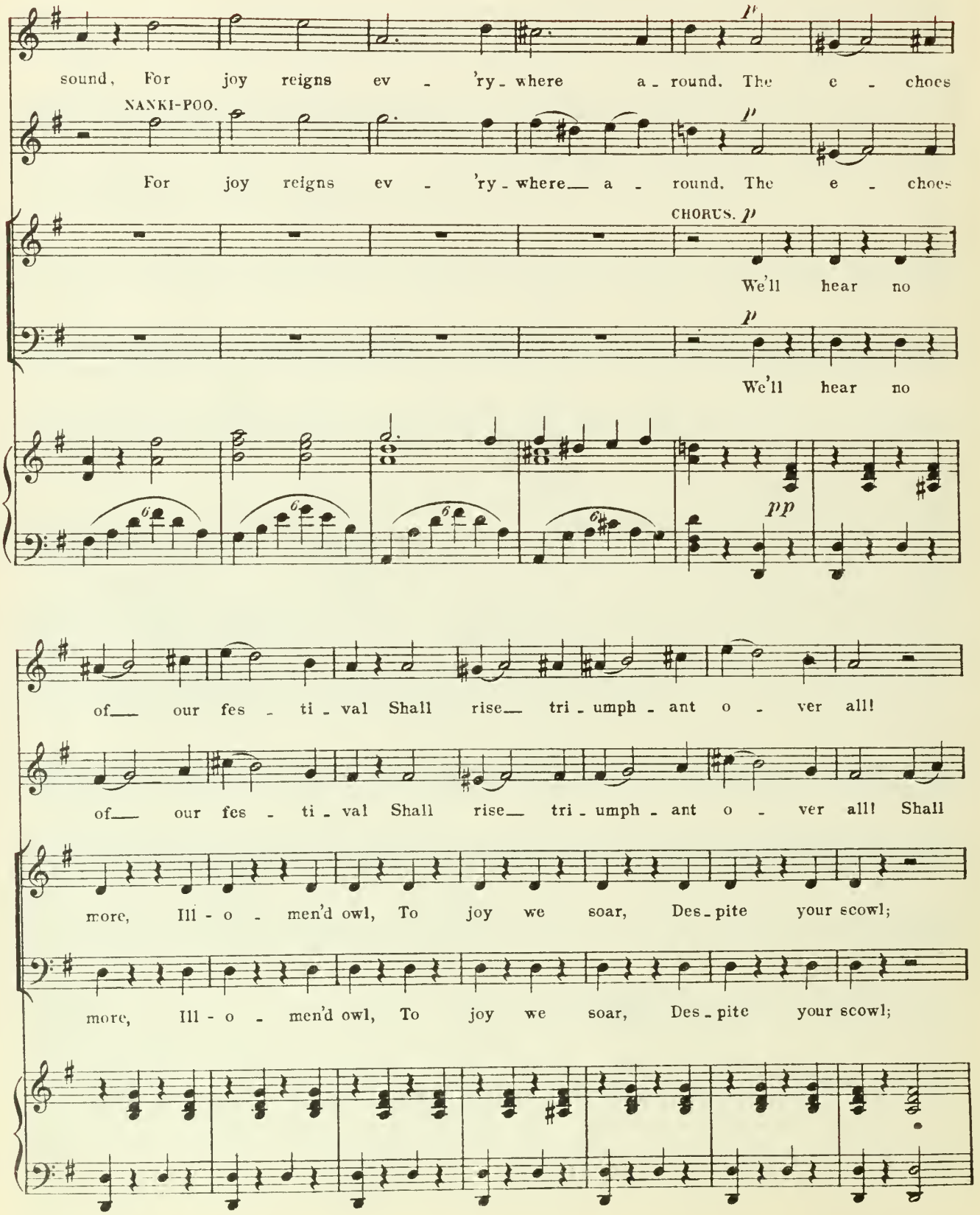

Andante. KATISHA.
The hour of glad - ness Is dead and gone; In si - lent
p
sad - ness I live a - lone! The hope I cher - ish'd All life - less
cresc.
f
lies, And all has per - ish'd, all has per - ish'd Save love, which never
cresc.
f
sempre f
Allegro agitato
RECIT.
dies, Which nev - er, nev - er dies! Oh, faith-less one, this
p
in - sult you shall rue! In vain for mer - cy on your knees you'll
f

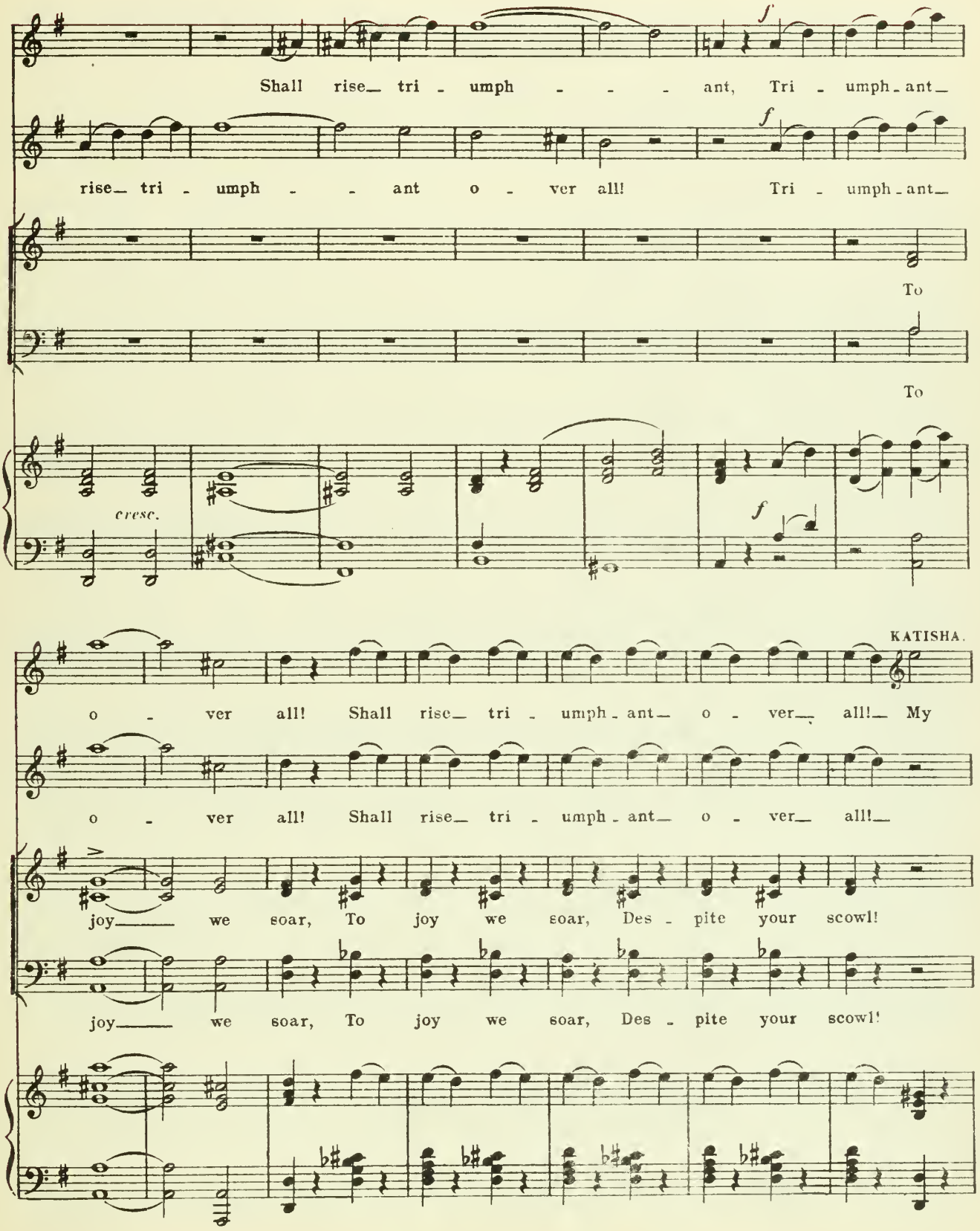

Allegro non troppo.
suc.
I'll
f
p
NANKI.(aside)
tear the mask from your dis - guis - ing?
Now comes the
pp
KATISHA.
NANKI. (aside)
blow! Pre - pare your-self for news sur-pris-ing!
How foil my
RECIT. KATISHA.
a tempo
YUM-YUM
foe?
No min - strel he, despite bra - va - do!
Ha!
fp
KATISHA.
ha! I know!
He is the son of your—
meno mosso

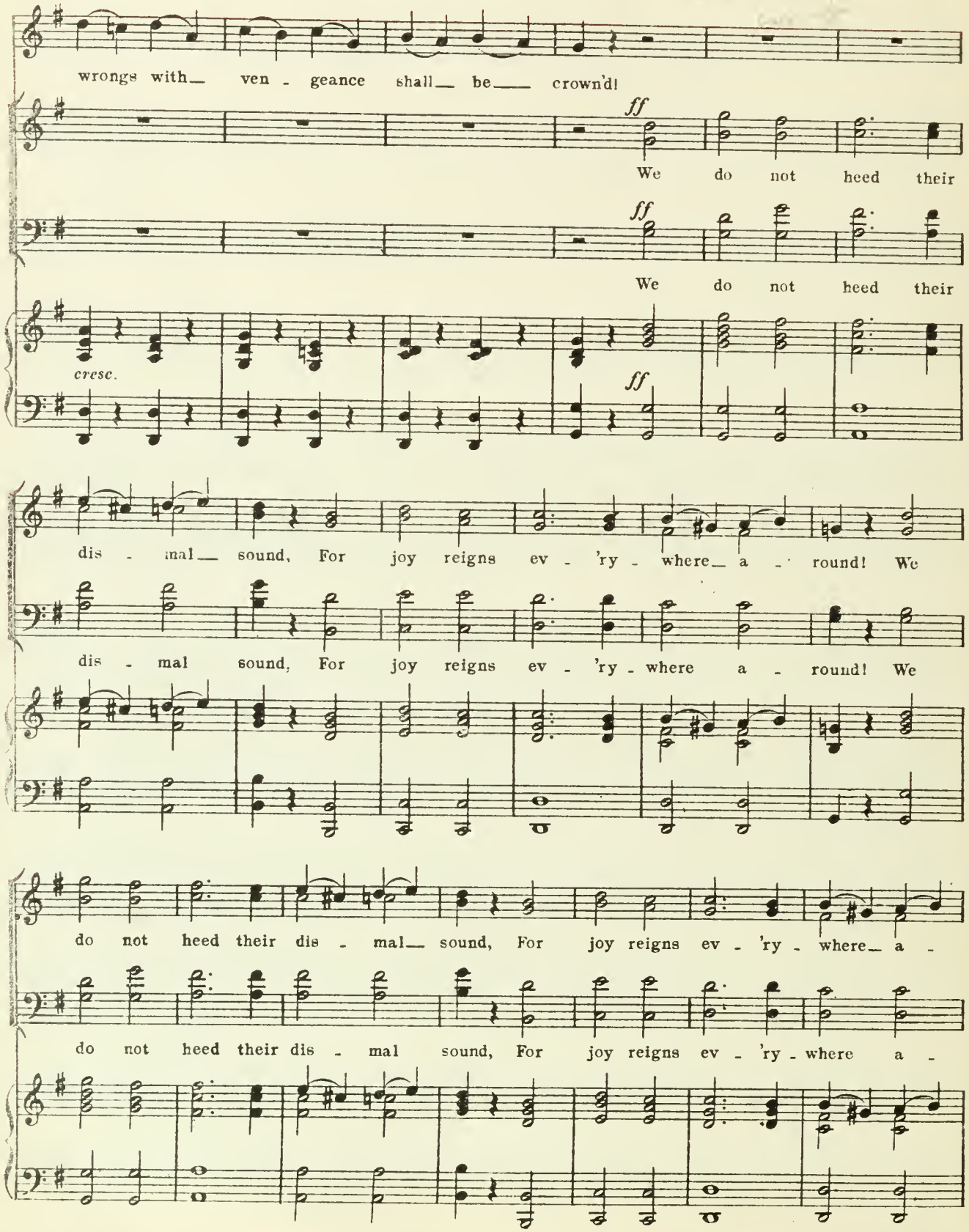
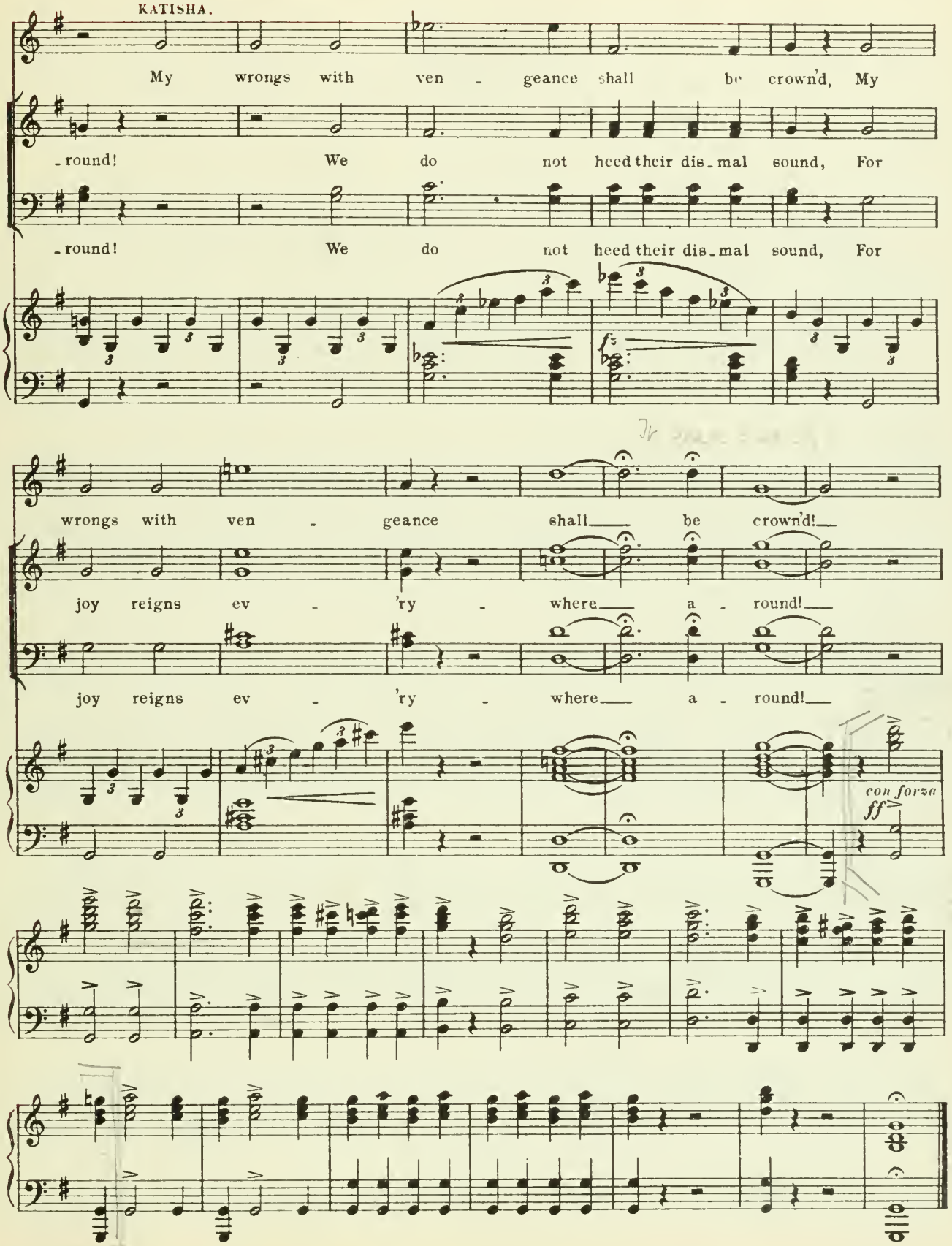

RECIT. KATISHA.
In vain you in - ter -
ff
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
ff
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
ff
- rupt with this tor - na - do! He is the on - ly son of your—
Unison.
O ni!
ff
I'll spoil—
bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri

Your gay gam - ba - do! He is the son—
to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri
Of your—
The son of your-
to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
rall.
Allegro con brio.
(♩=132.)
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak-ku ri to! O - ya, O - ya!
f
KATISHA.
Ye tor - rents roar! Ye tem - pests howl! Your wrath out -


- pour With an - gry growl! Do ye your worst, my ven - geance call Shall rise tri -
TUTTI.
- umph - ant o - ver all! We'll hear no more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we
più f
soar, Des - pite your scowl; The e - choes of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri -
KATISHA.
- umph - ant o - ver all! Pre - pare for - woe, Ye
meno f
haugh - ty—— lords, At once I— go Mi


TUTTI.
- ka - do - wards. A - way you_ go, Col -
piu f
- lect_ your_ hordes; Pro - claim your_ woe In
YUM-YUM.
dis - mal_ chords; We do not heed their
p
NANKI-POO.
dis - mal_ sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
YUM-YUM.
- where a - round. We do not heed their dis - mal_


sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round. The e - choes
NANKI-POO.
For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round. The e - choes
CHORUS.
We'll hear no
We'll hear no
of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Shall
more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl;
more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl;


Shall rise_ tri - umph - - - ant, Tri - umph - ant_
rise_ tri - umph - - ant o - ver all! Tri - umph - ant_
To
To
cresc.
KATISHA.
o - ver all! Shall rise_ tri - umph - ant_ o - ver_ all!_ My
o - ver all! Shall rise_ tri - umph - ant_ o - ver_ all!_
joy_____ we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl!
joy_____ we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl!


wrongs with ven - geance shall be crown'd!
ff
We do not heed their
ff
We do not heed their
cresc.
ff
dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We
dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We
do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a -
do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a -

KATISHA.
My wrongs with ven - geance shall be crown'd, My
-round! We do not heed their dis-mal sound, For
-round! We do not heed their dis-mal sound, For
wrongs with ven - geance shall be crown'd!
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round!
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round!
con forza
ff

END OF ACT I.

Act II.

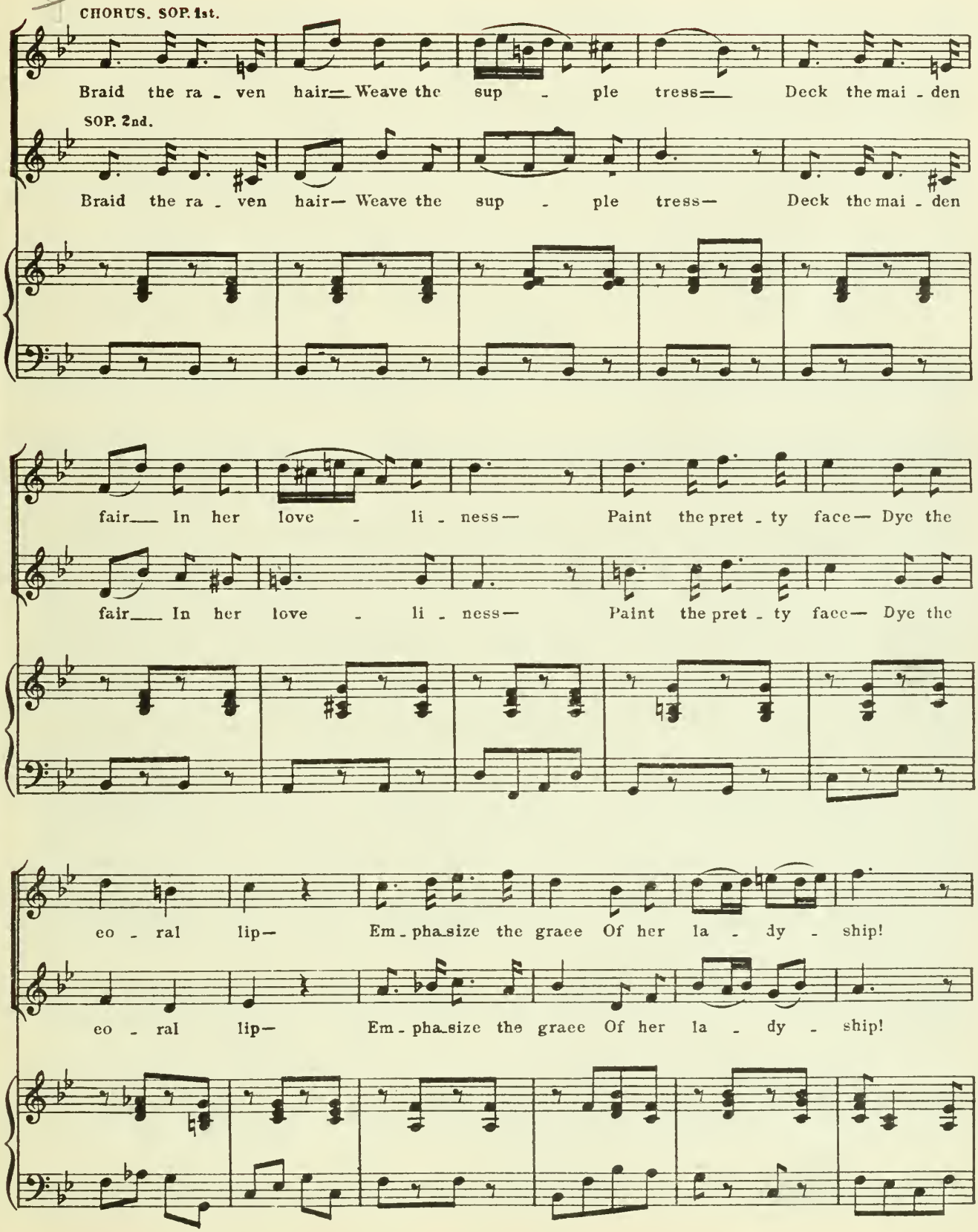
No 1. SOLO.–(Pitti-Sing, & Chorus of Girls.)

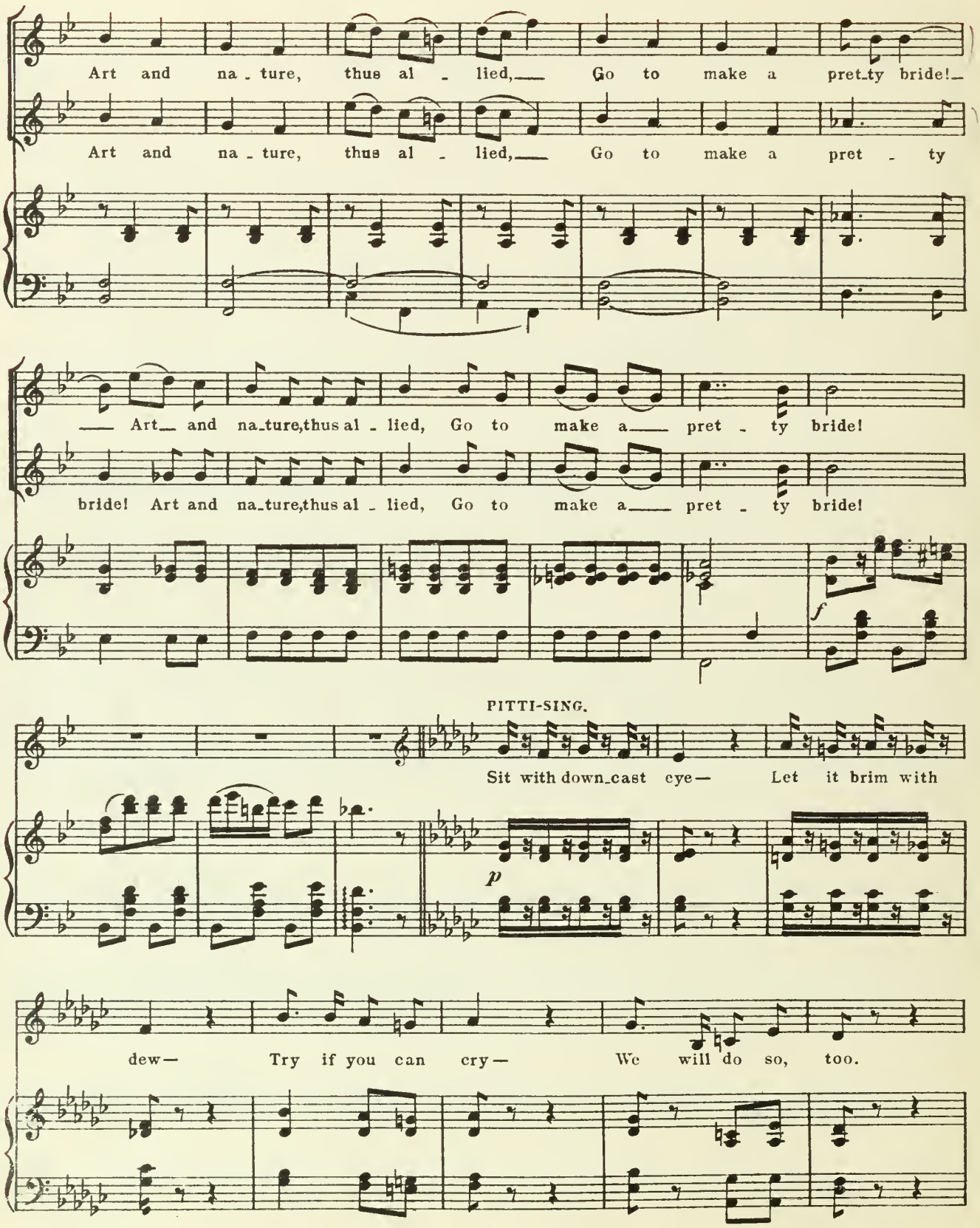
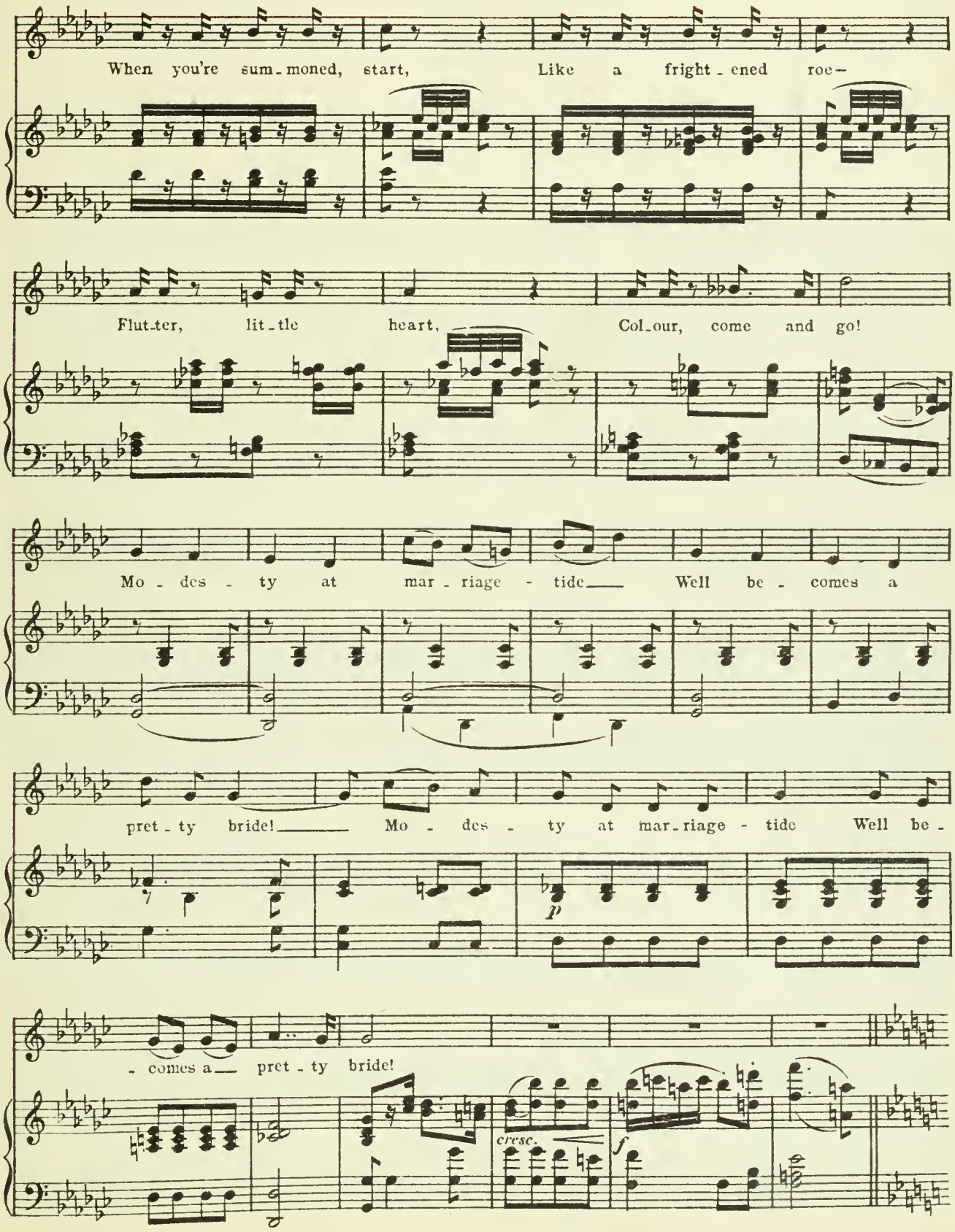
Allegretto grazioso. (♩ = 72)

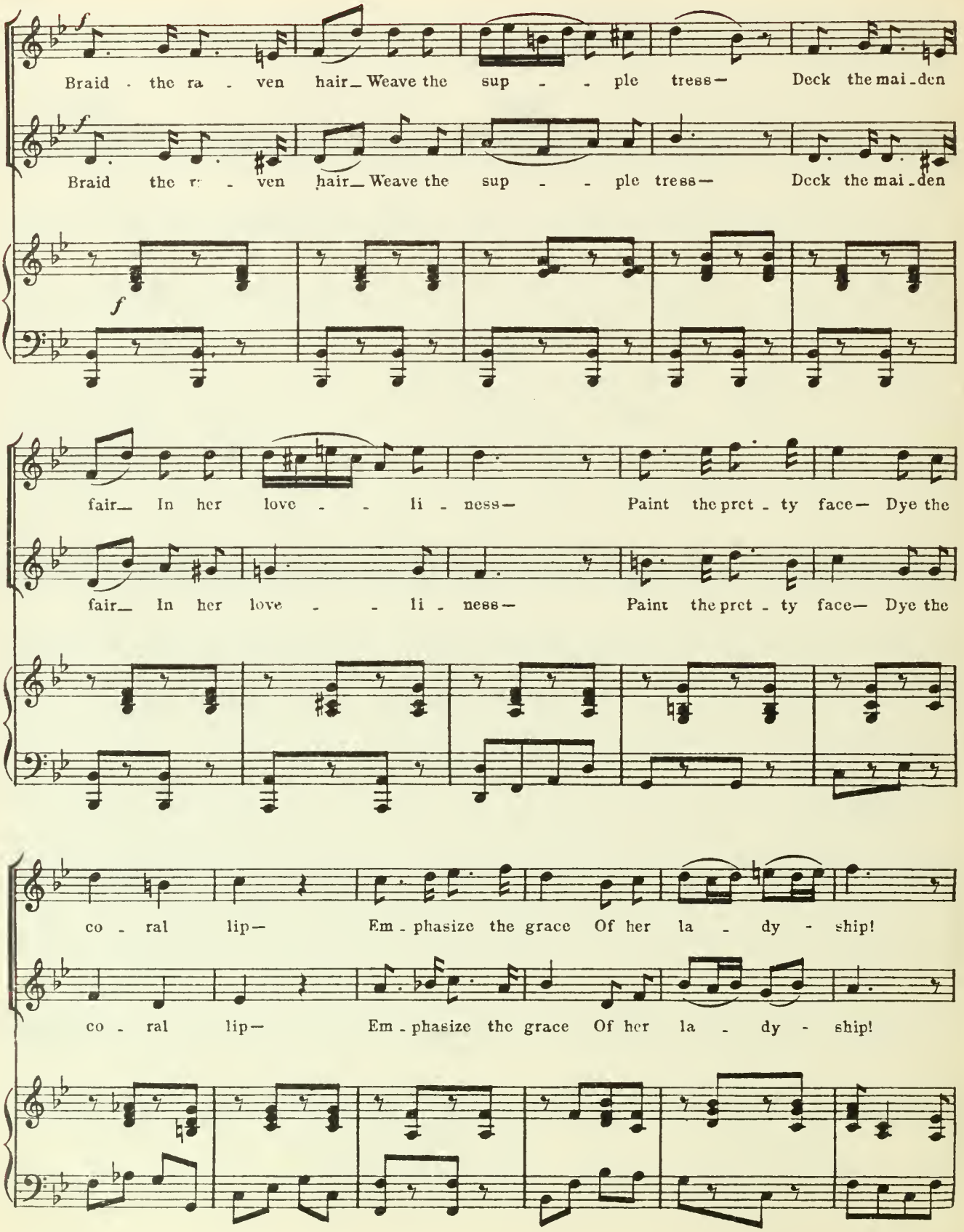
PIANO.

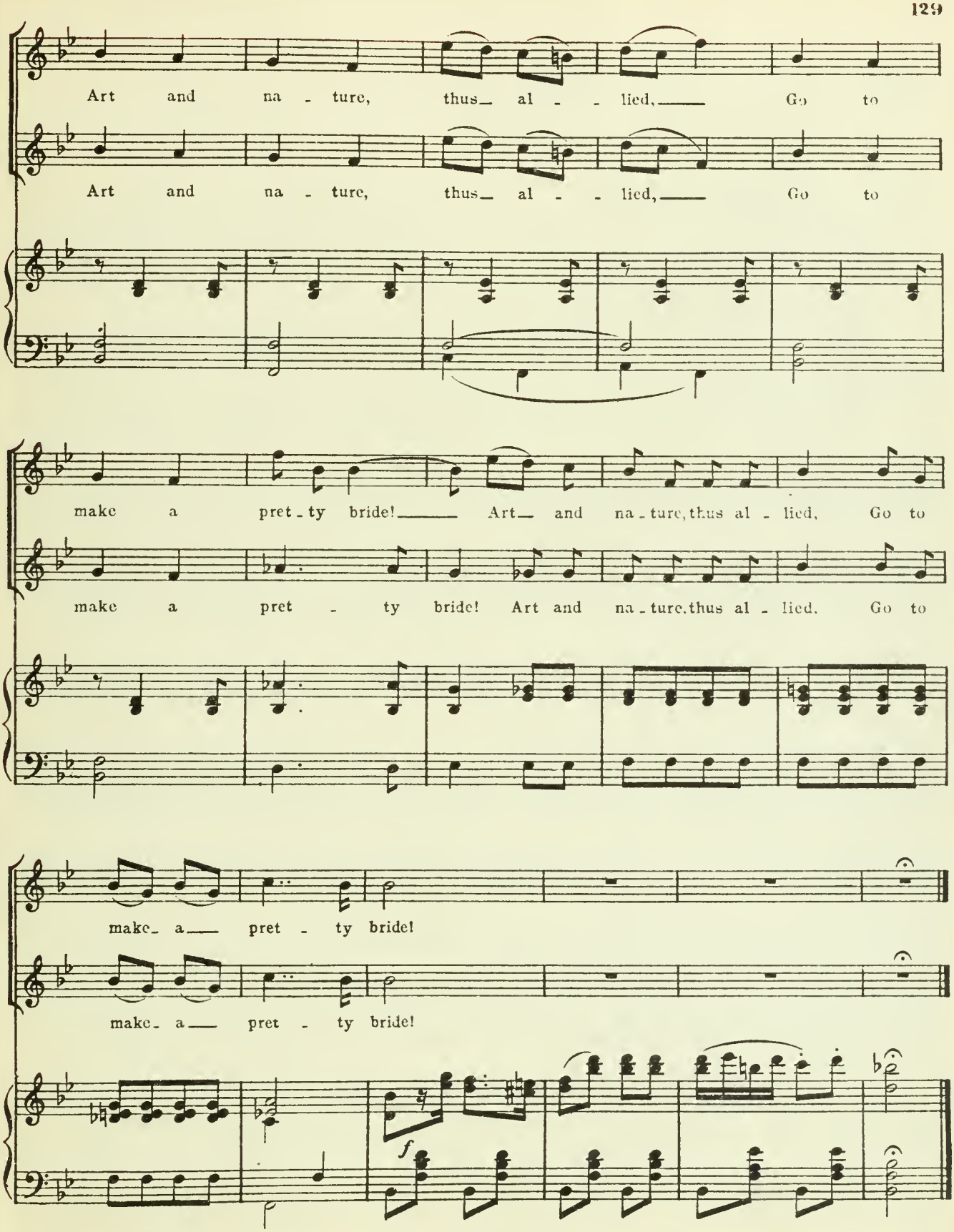
p dolce

Curtain.

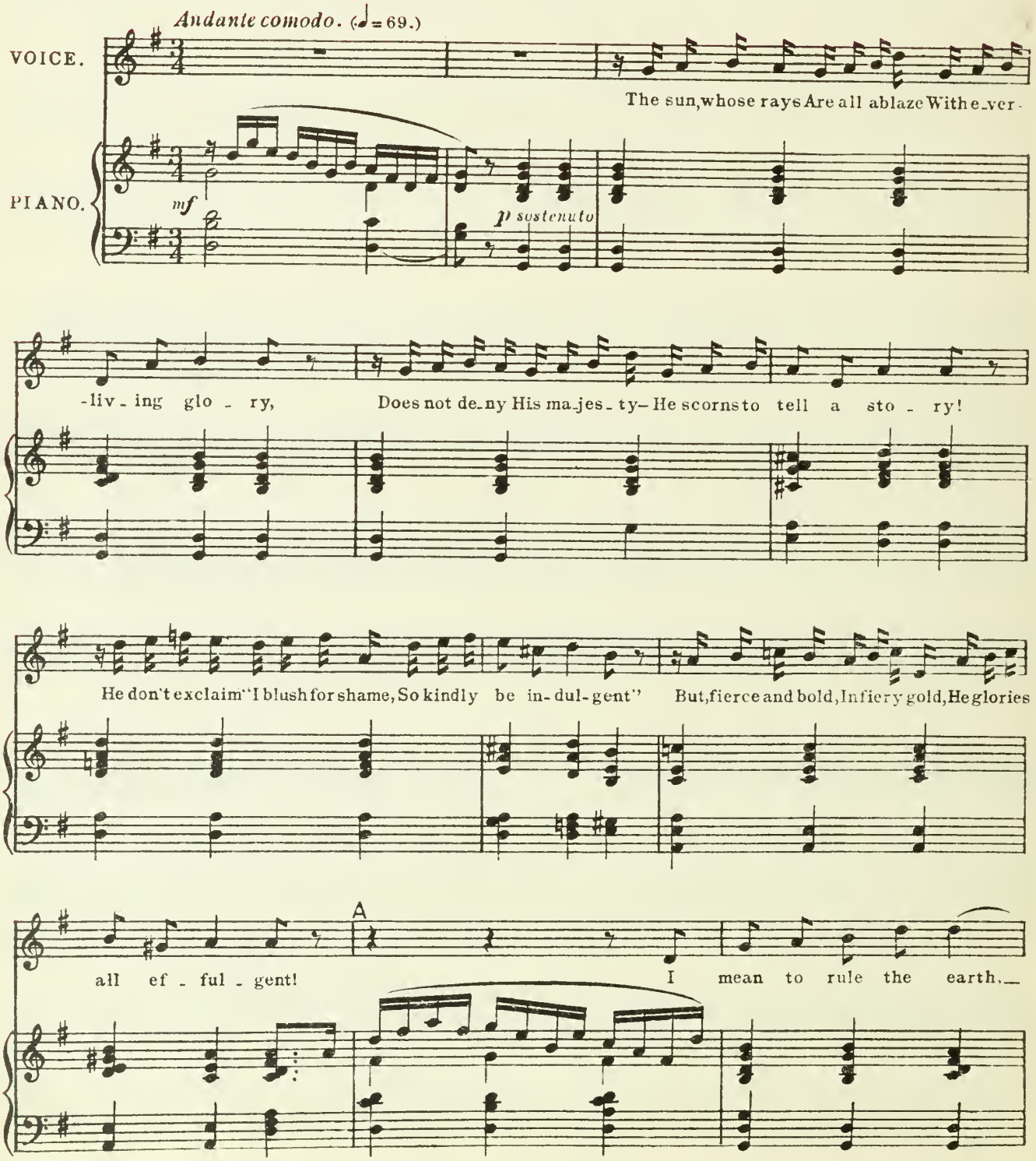

CHORUS. SOP. 1st.
Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
SOP. 2nd.
Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
fair— In her love - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
fair— In her love - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
eo - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her la - dy - ship!
eo - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her la - dy - ship!

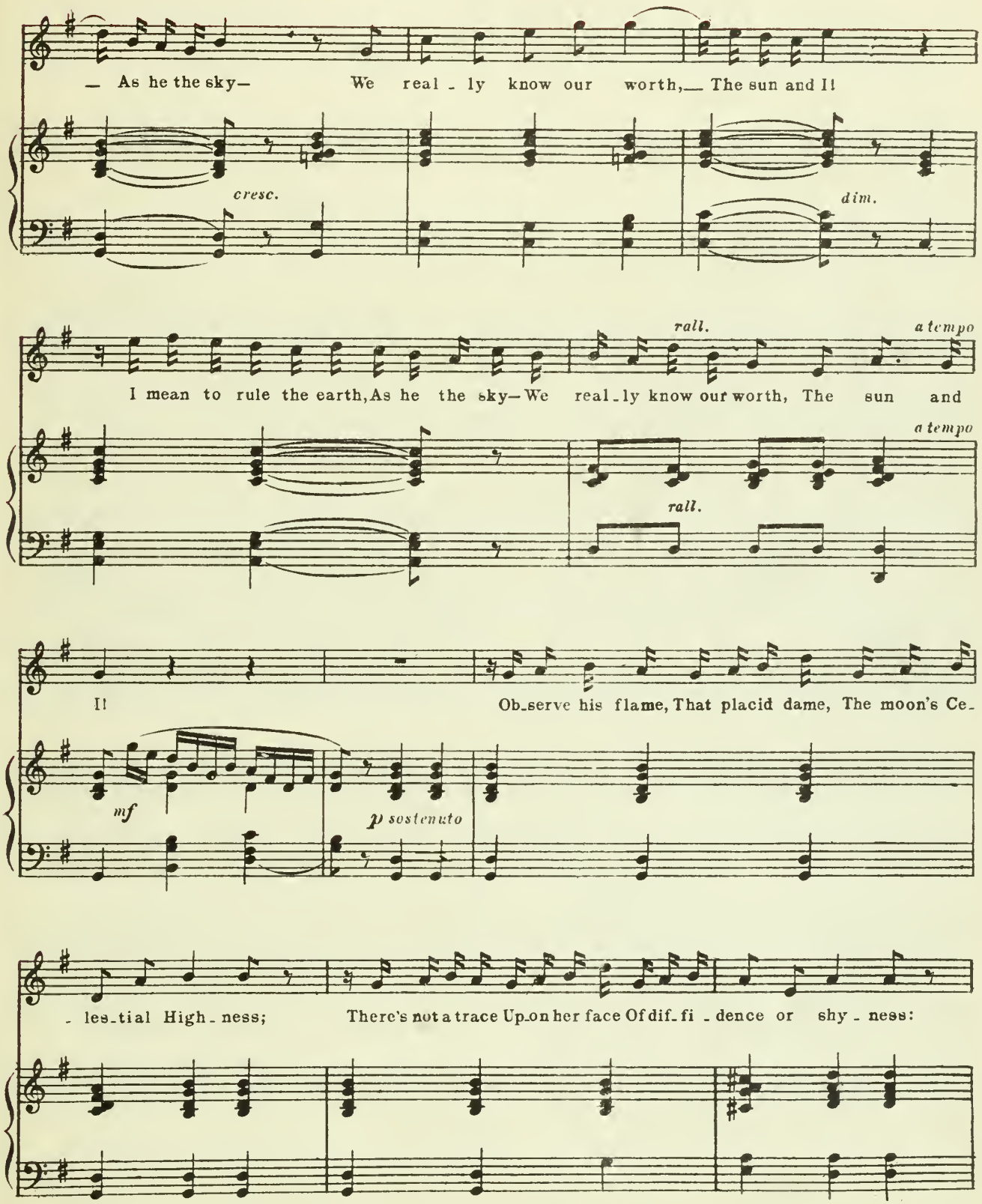

Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret-ty bride!
Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty
Art and na-ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!
bride! Art and na-ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!
f
PITTI-SING.
Sit with down-cast eye— Let it brim with
p
dew— Try if you can cry— We will do so, too.

When you're sum-moned, start, Like a fright-ened roe-
Flut-ter, lit-tle heart, Col-our, come and go!
Mo-des-ty at mar-riage-tide Well be-comes a
pret-ty bride! Mo-des-ty at mar-riage-tide Well be-
p
-comes a pret-ty bride!
cresc.
f

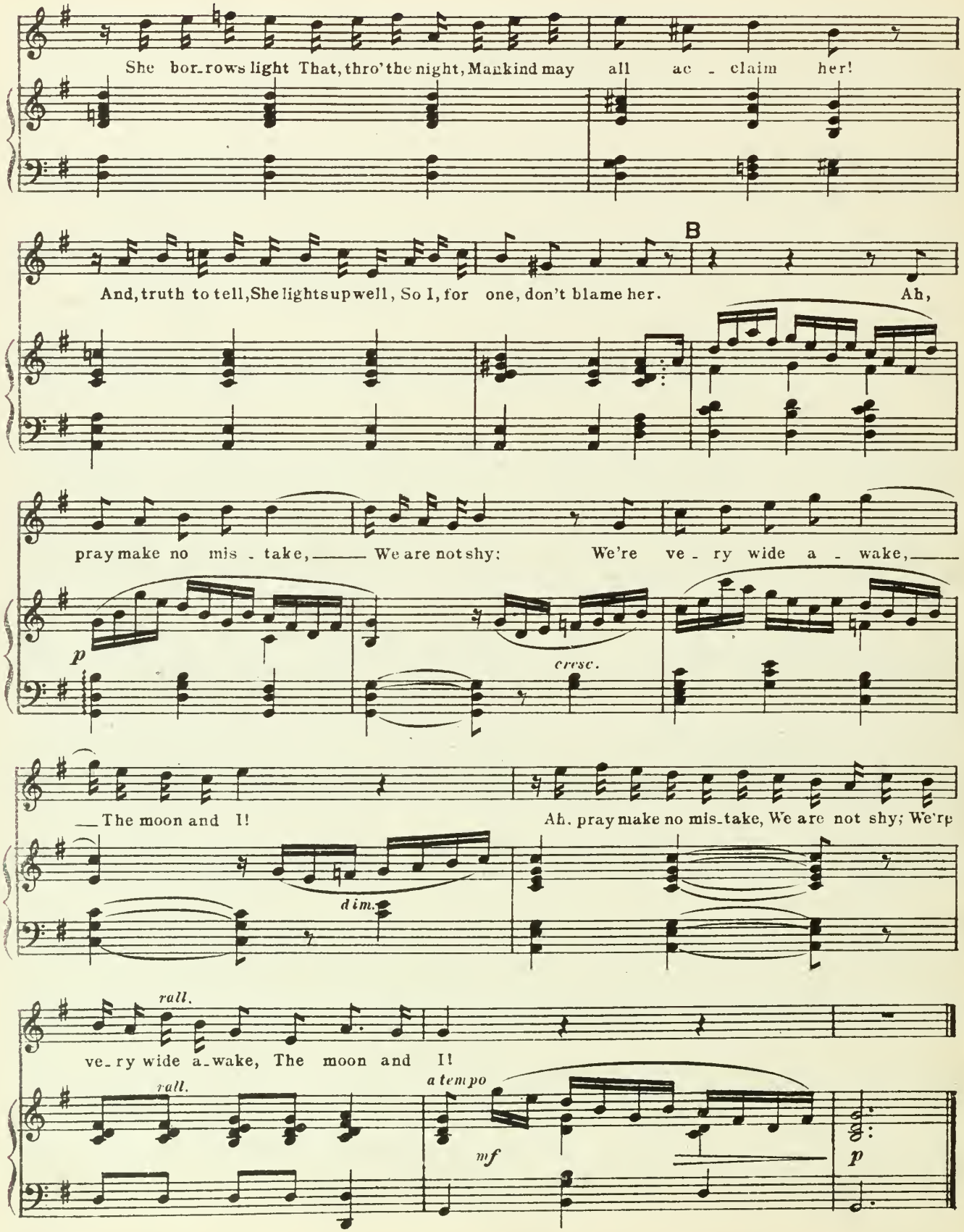

Braid - the ra - ven hair_ Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
Braid the r: - ven hair_ Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
fair_ In her love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
fair_ In her love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
co - ral lip— Em - phasize the grace Of her la - dy - ship!
co - ral lip— Em - phasize the grace Of her la - dy - ship!


Art and na - ture, thus al - - lied, Go to
Art and na - ture, thus al - - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride!
make a pret - ty bride!
f

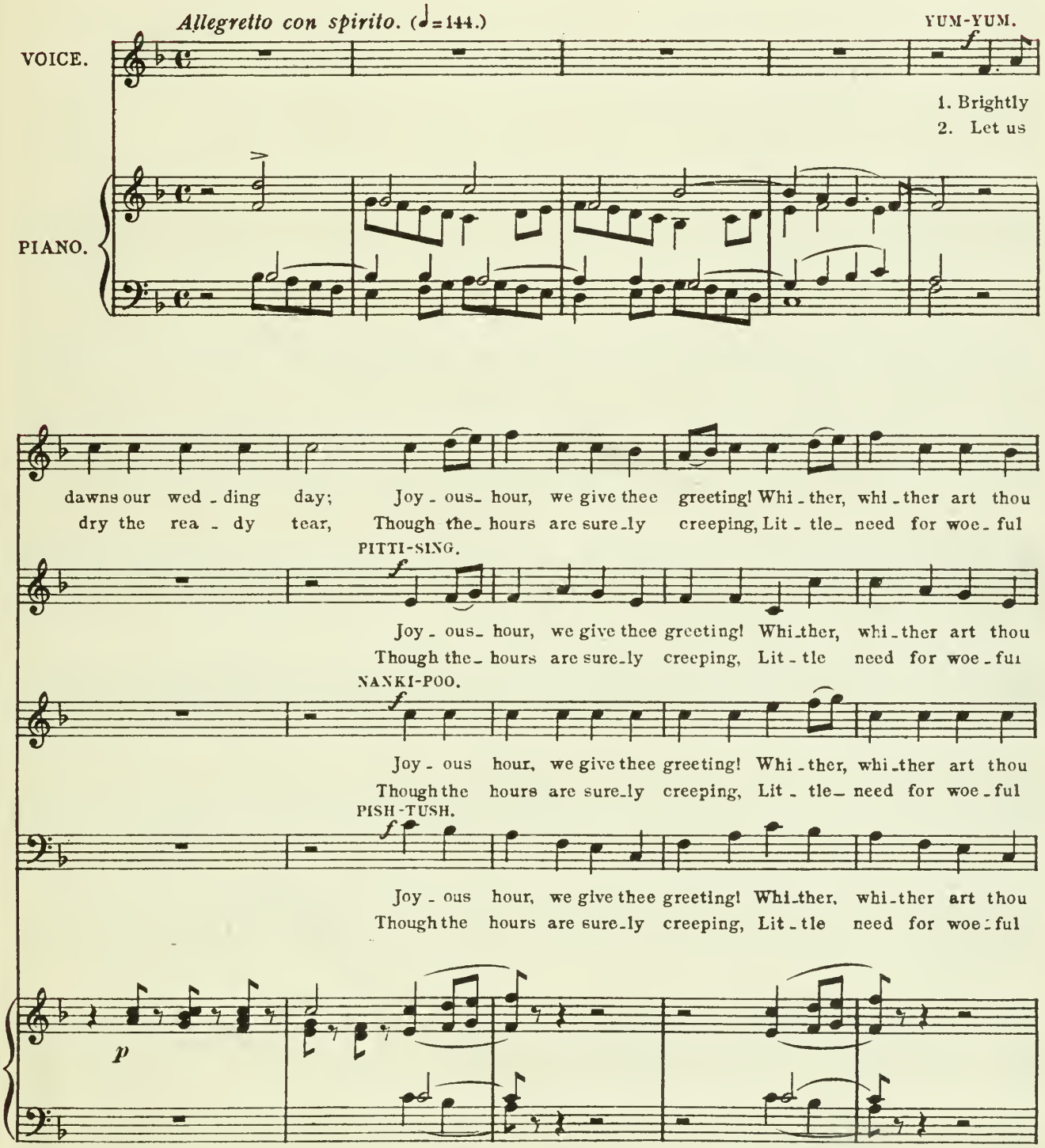
No 2. SONG– (Yum-Yum.)

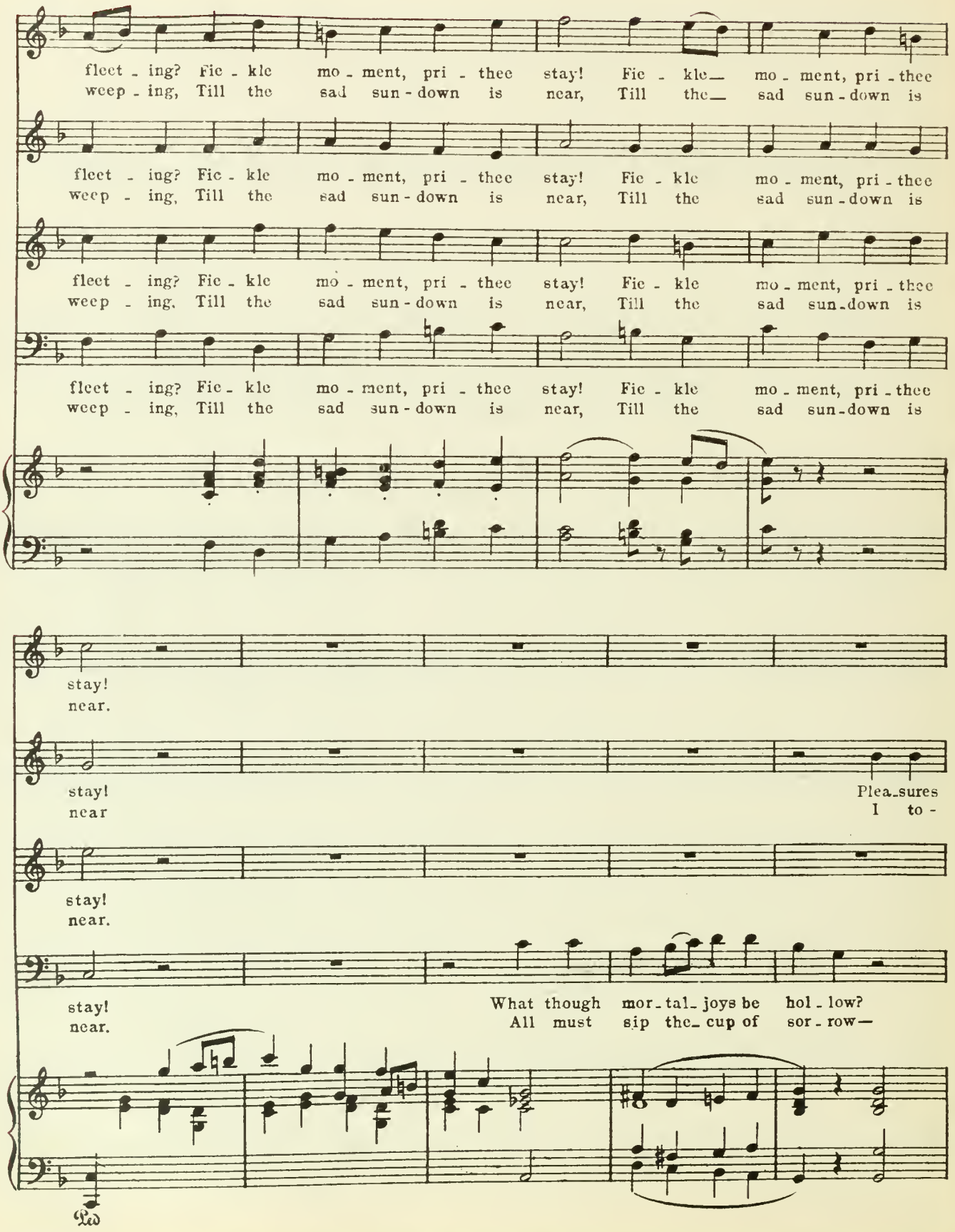

Andante comodo. (♩= 69.)
VOICE.
PIANO.
mf
p sostenuto
The sun, whose rays Are all ablaze With ev-er-liv-ing glo-ry, Does not de-ny His ma-jes-ty– He scorns to tell a sto-ry!
He don't exclaim "I blush for shame, So kindly be in-dul-gent" But, fierce and bold, In fiery gold, He glories
A
all ef-ful-gent! I mean to rule the earth,—

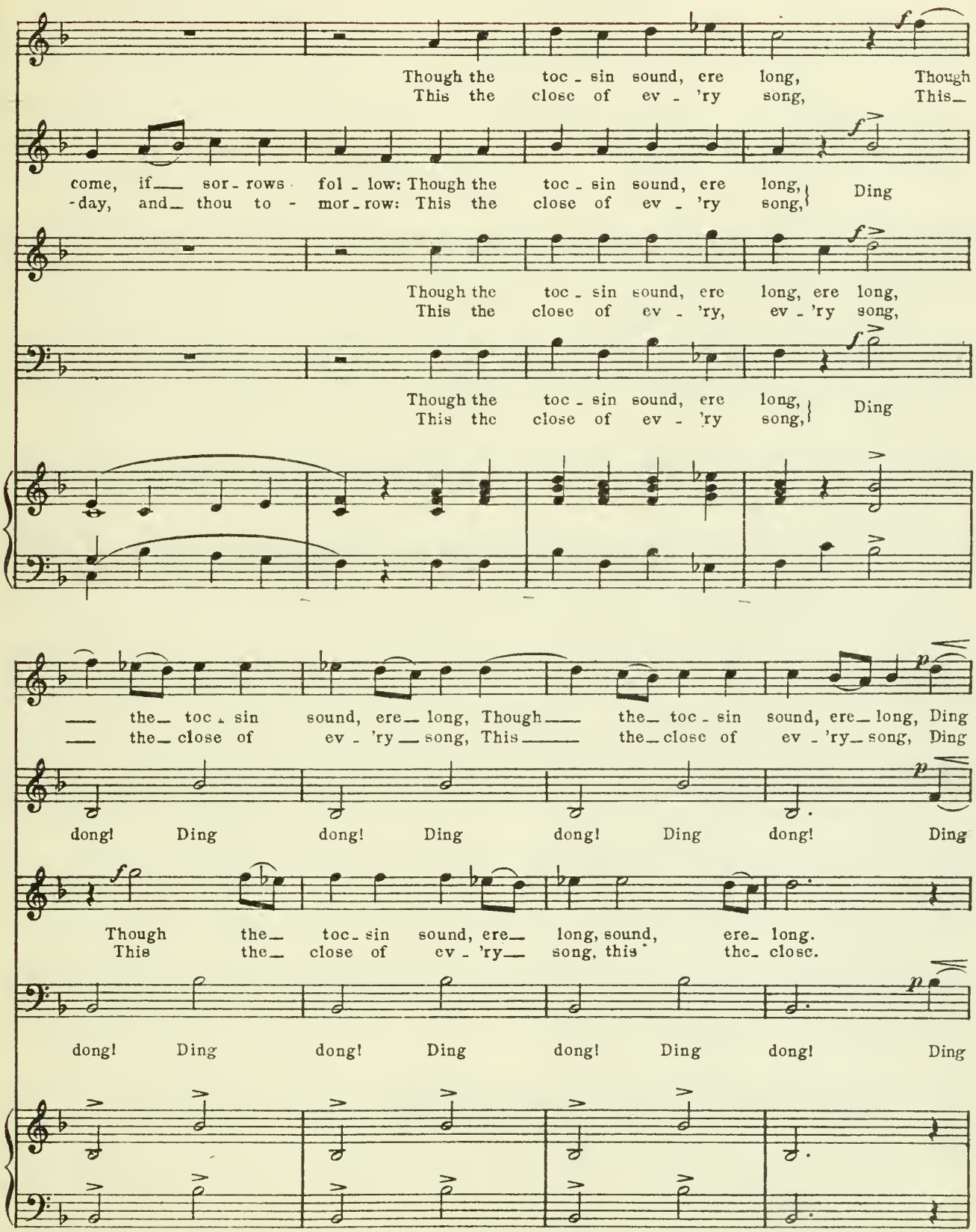

— As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth,— The sun and I!
cresc.
dim.
rall.
a tempo
I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth, The sun and
a tempo
rall.
I! Ob-serve his flame, That placid dame, The moon's Ce-
mf
p sostenuto
- les-tial High - ness; There's not a trace Up-on her face Of dif-fi - dence or shy - ness:

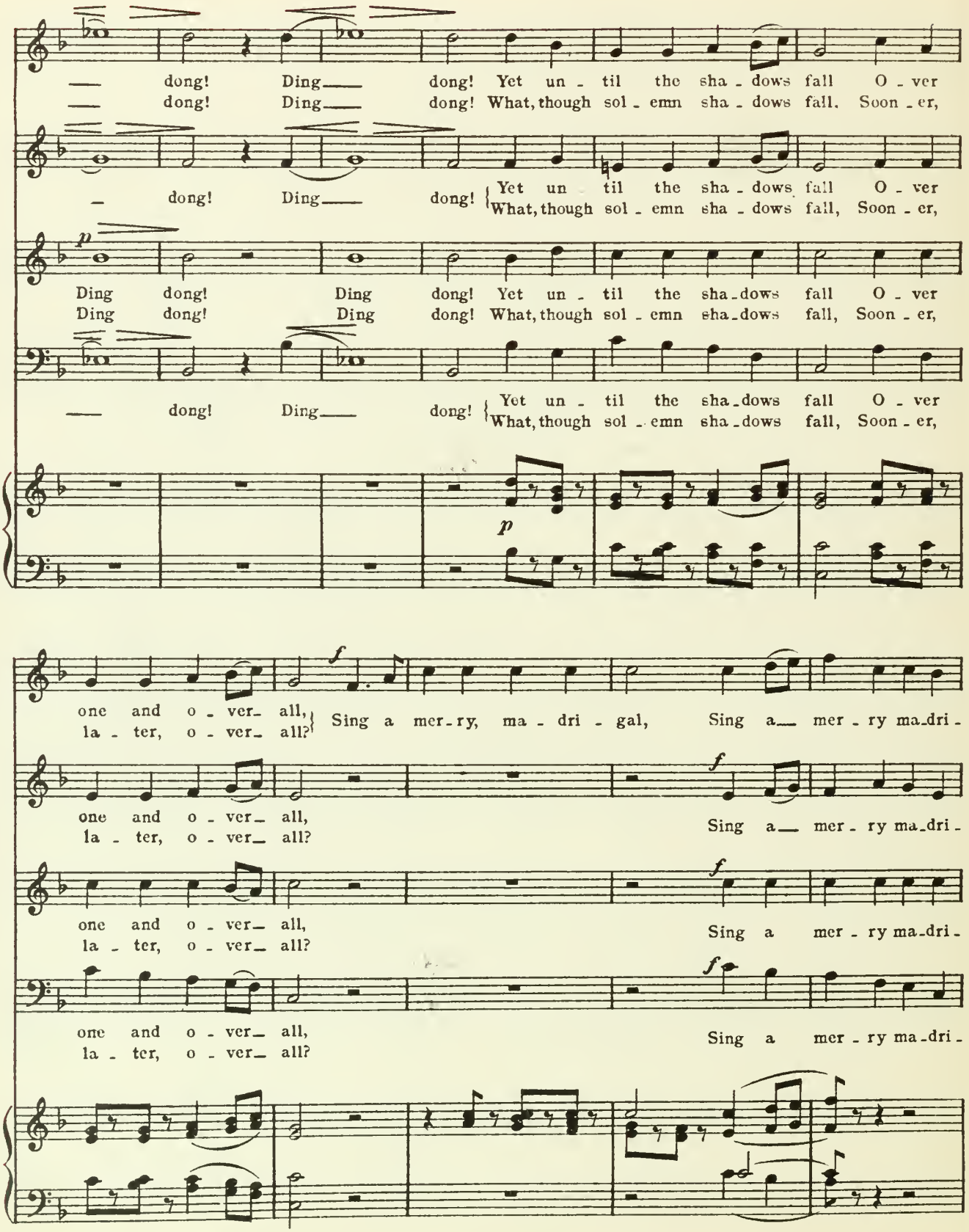

She bor_rows light That, thro' the night, Mankind may all ac - claim her!
B
And, truth to tell, She lights up well, So I, for one, don't blame her. Ah,
pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're ve - ry wide a - wake,
p
cresc.
The moon and I! Ah, pray make no mis_take, We are not shy; We're
dim.
rall.
ve_ry wide a_wake, The moon and I!
rall.
a tempo
mf
p

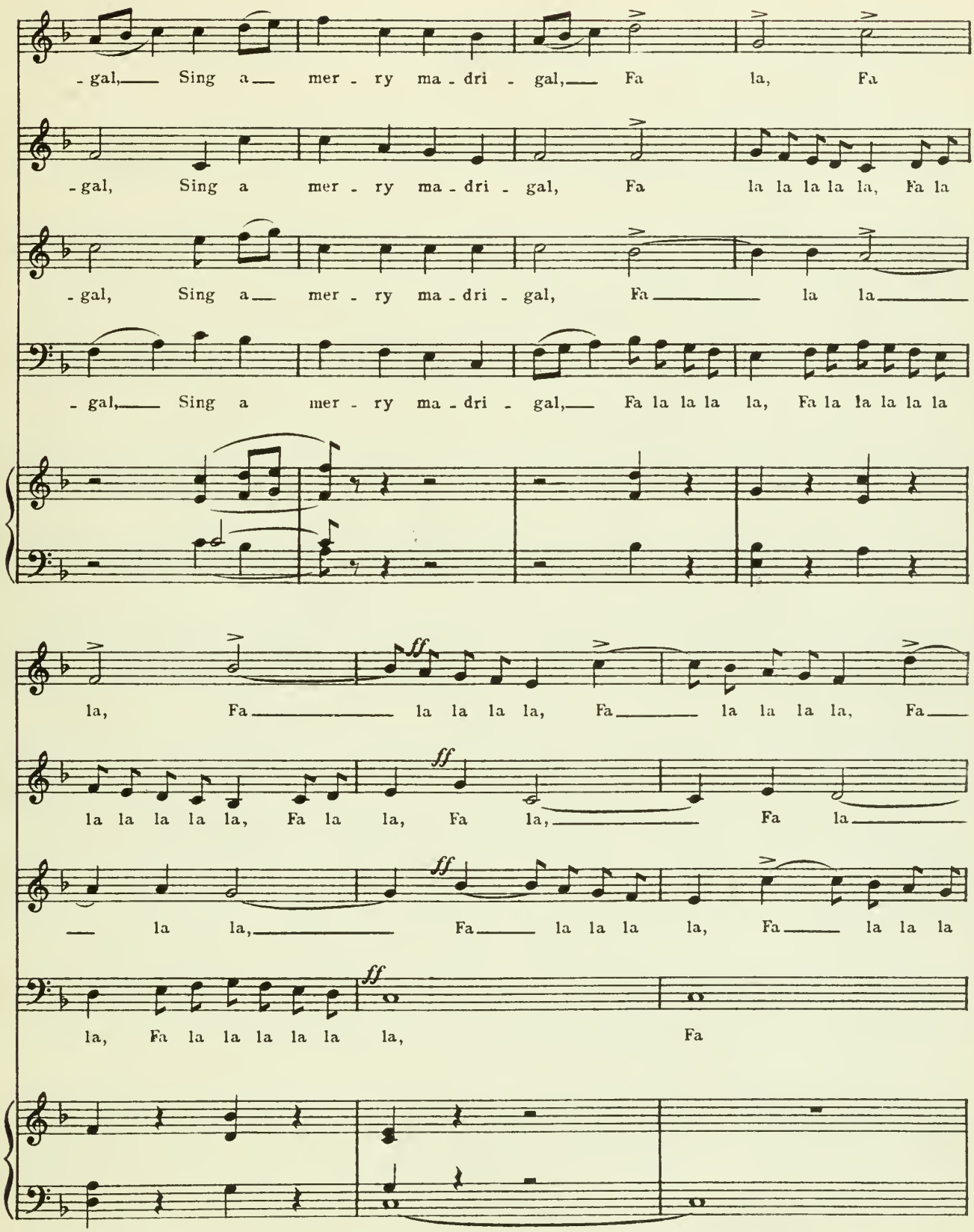
No. 3. MADRIGAL—(Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, Nanki-Poo and Pish-Tush.)

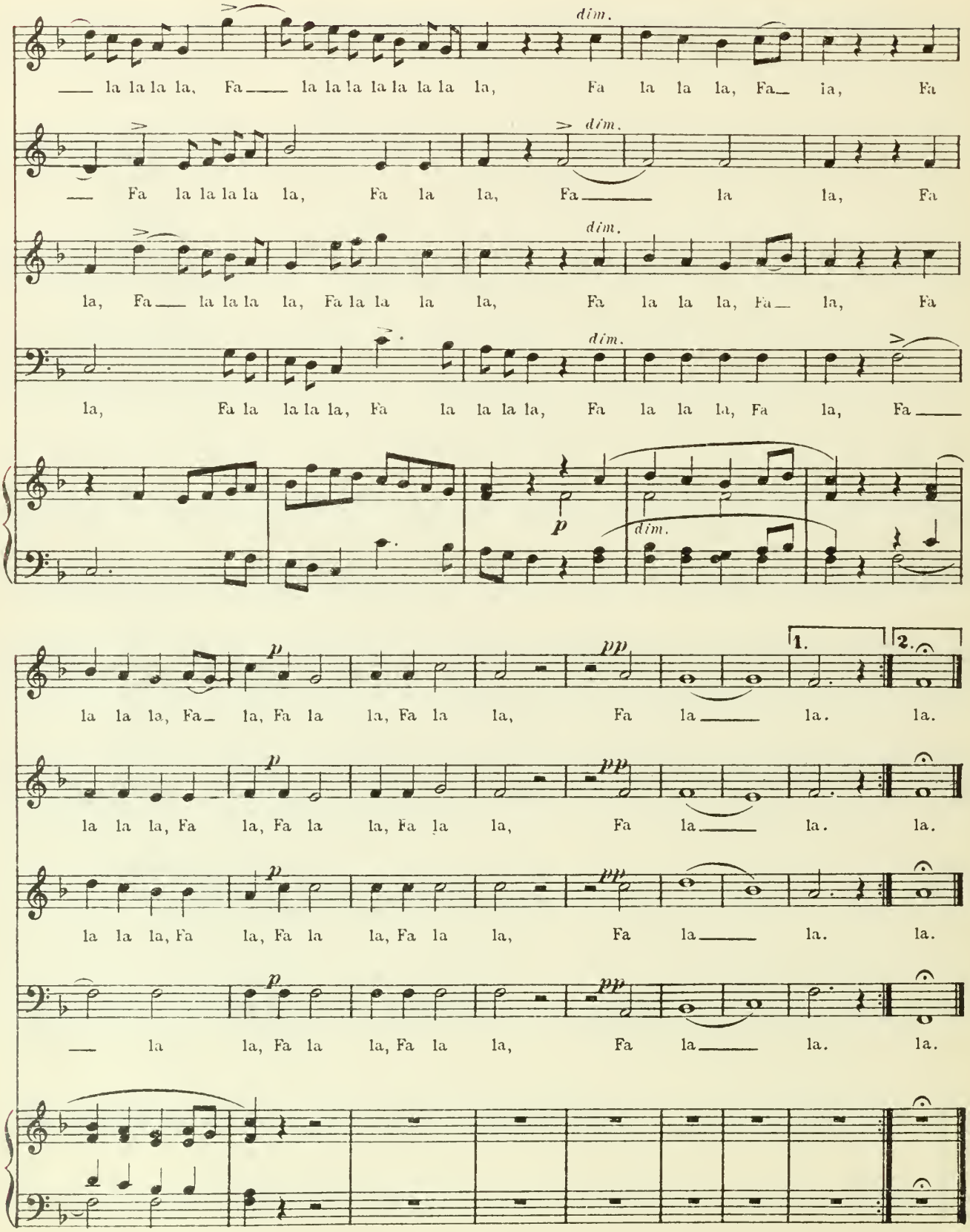

Allegretto con spirito. (♩=144.)
YUM-YUM.
VOICE.
1. Brightly
2. Let us
PIANO.
dawns our wed - ding day; Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
dry the rea - dy tear, Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
PITTI-SING.
Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
NANKI-POO.
Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
PISH-TUSH.
Joy - ous hour, we give thee greeting! Whi - ther, whi - ther art thou
Though the hours are sure - ly creeping, Lit - tle need for woe - ful
p


fleet - ing? Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fie - kle— mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the— sad sun - down is
fleet - ing? Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is
fleet - ing? Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is
fleet - ing? Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fie - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is
stay!
near.
stay!
near
Plea - sures
I to -
stay!
near.
stay!
near.
What though mor - tal - joys be hol - low?
All must sip the - cup of sor - row—
Ped.

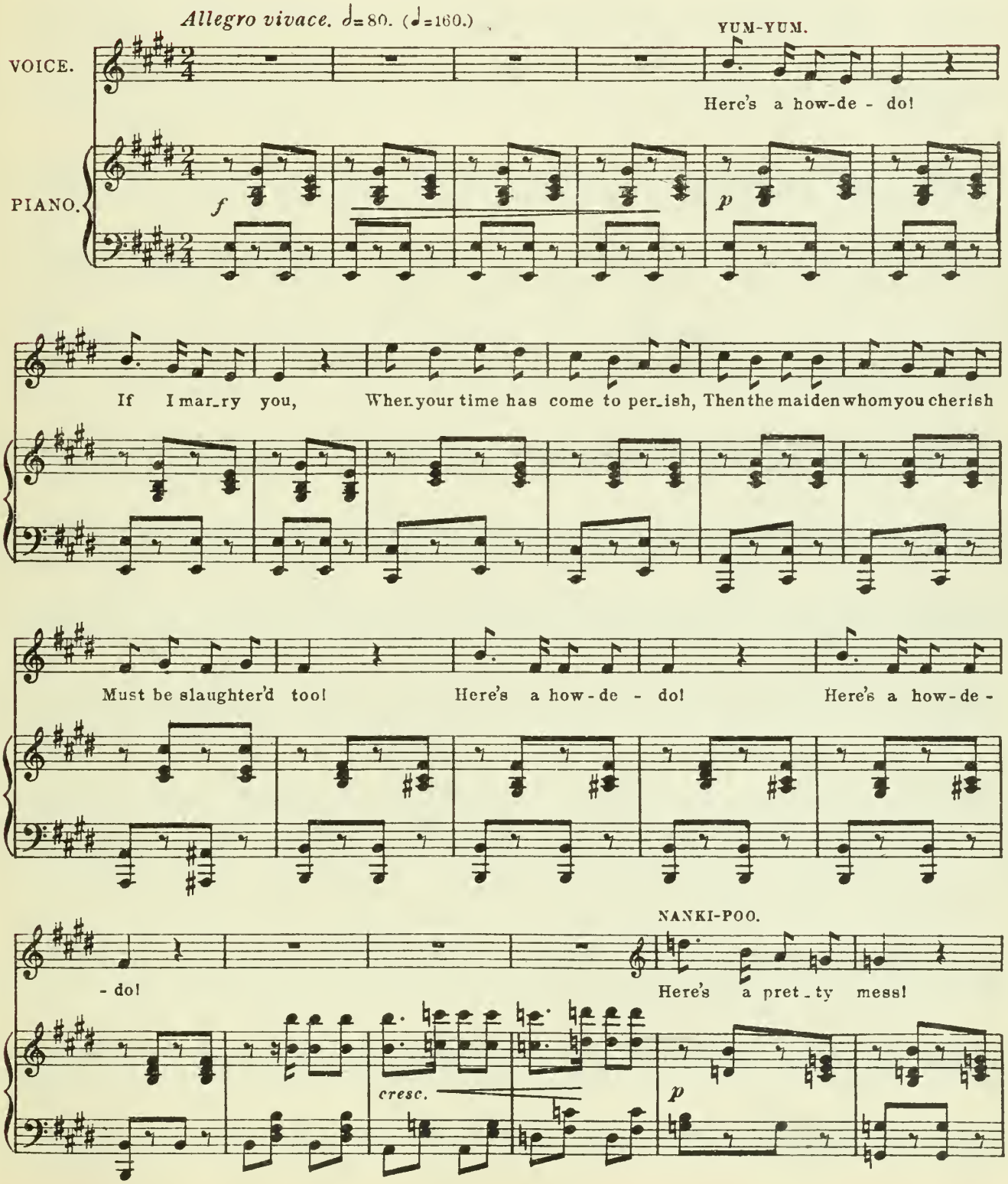

Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Though
This the close of ev - 'ry song, This
come, if sor - rows fol - low: Though the toc - sin sound, ere long,
-day, and thou to - mor - row: This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding
Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc - sin sound, ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding
the toc - sin sound, ere long, Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Ding
the close of ev - 'ry song, This the close of ev - 'ry song, Ding
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, sound, ere long.
This the close of ev - 'ry song, this the close.
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding

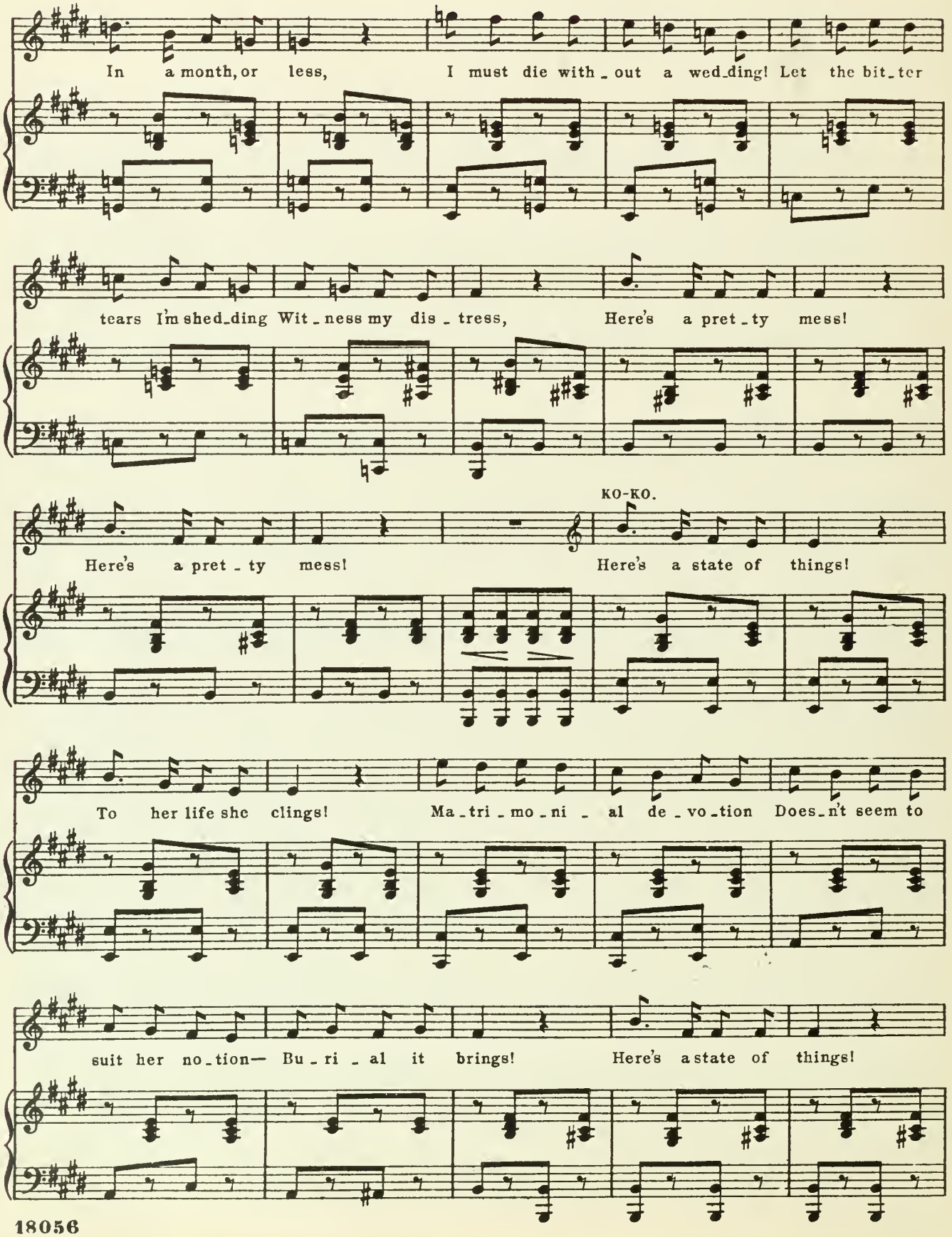

— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
— dong! Ding— dong! What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
p
Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
p
f
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
Sing a mer - ry, ma - dri - gal, Sing a— mer - ry ma - dri -
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
f
Sing a— mer - ry ma - dri -
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
f
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
f
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -

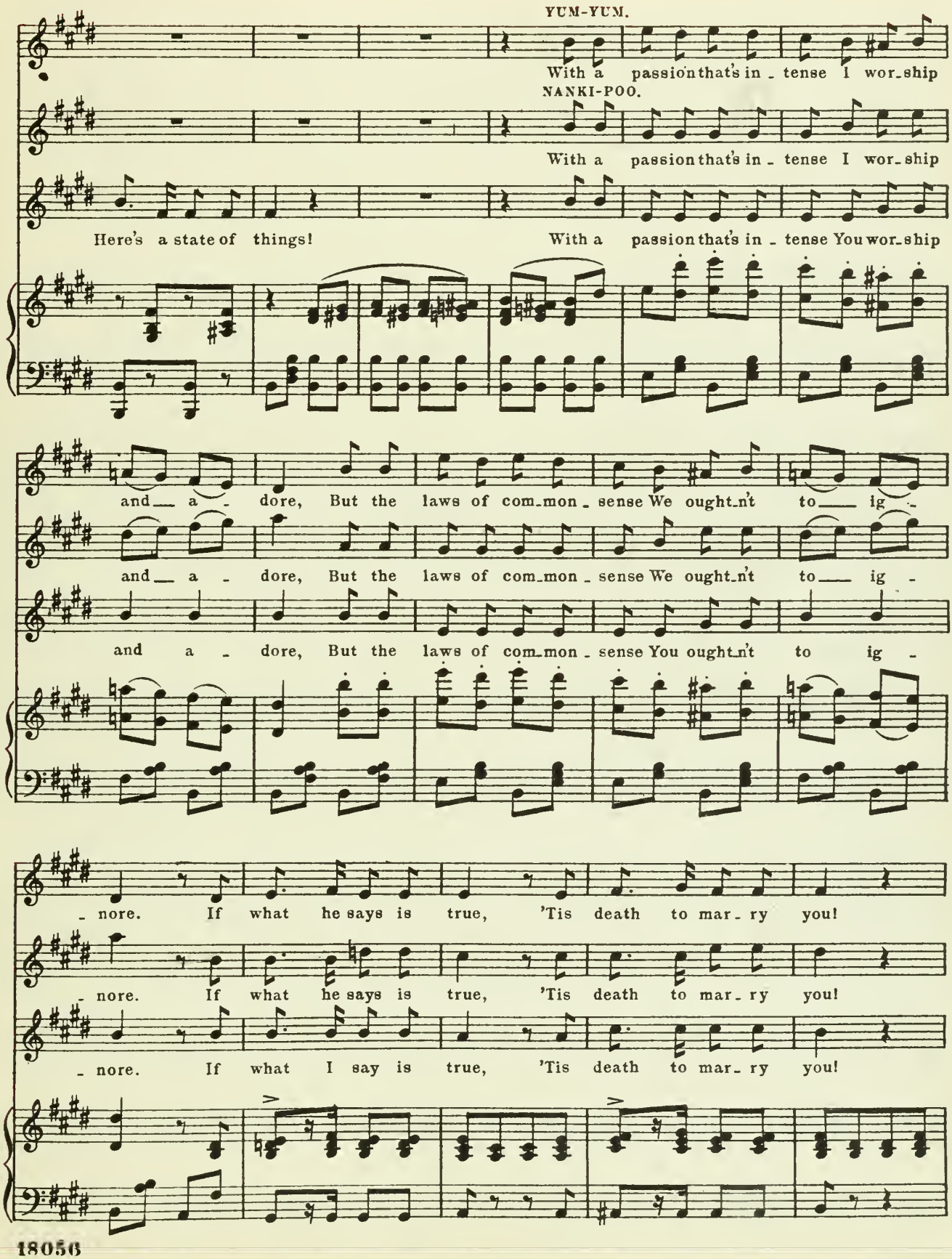
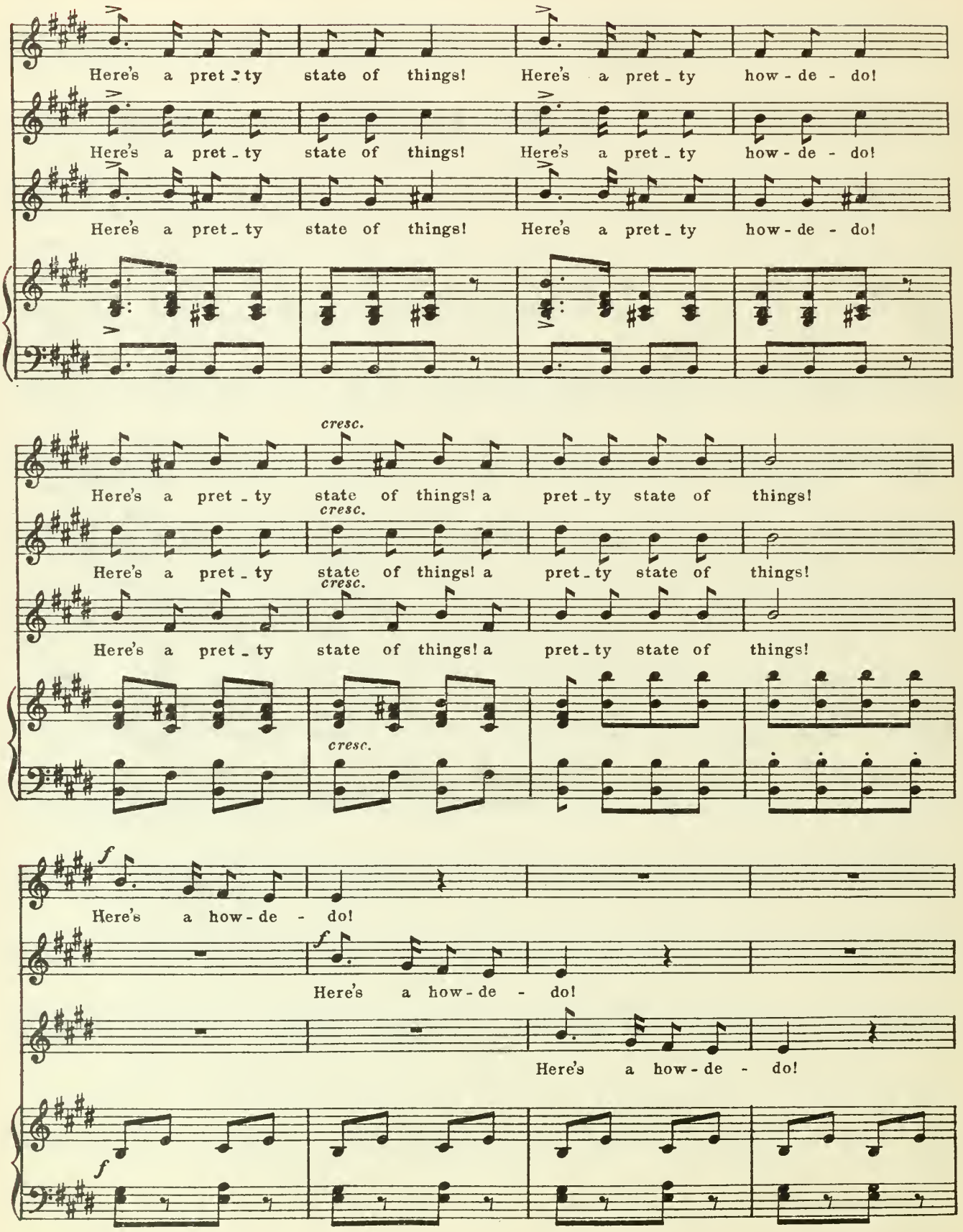
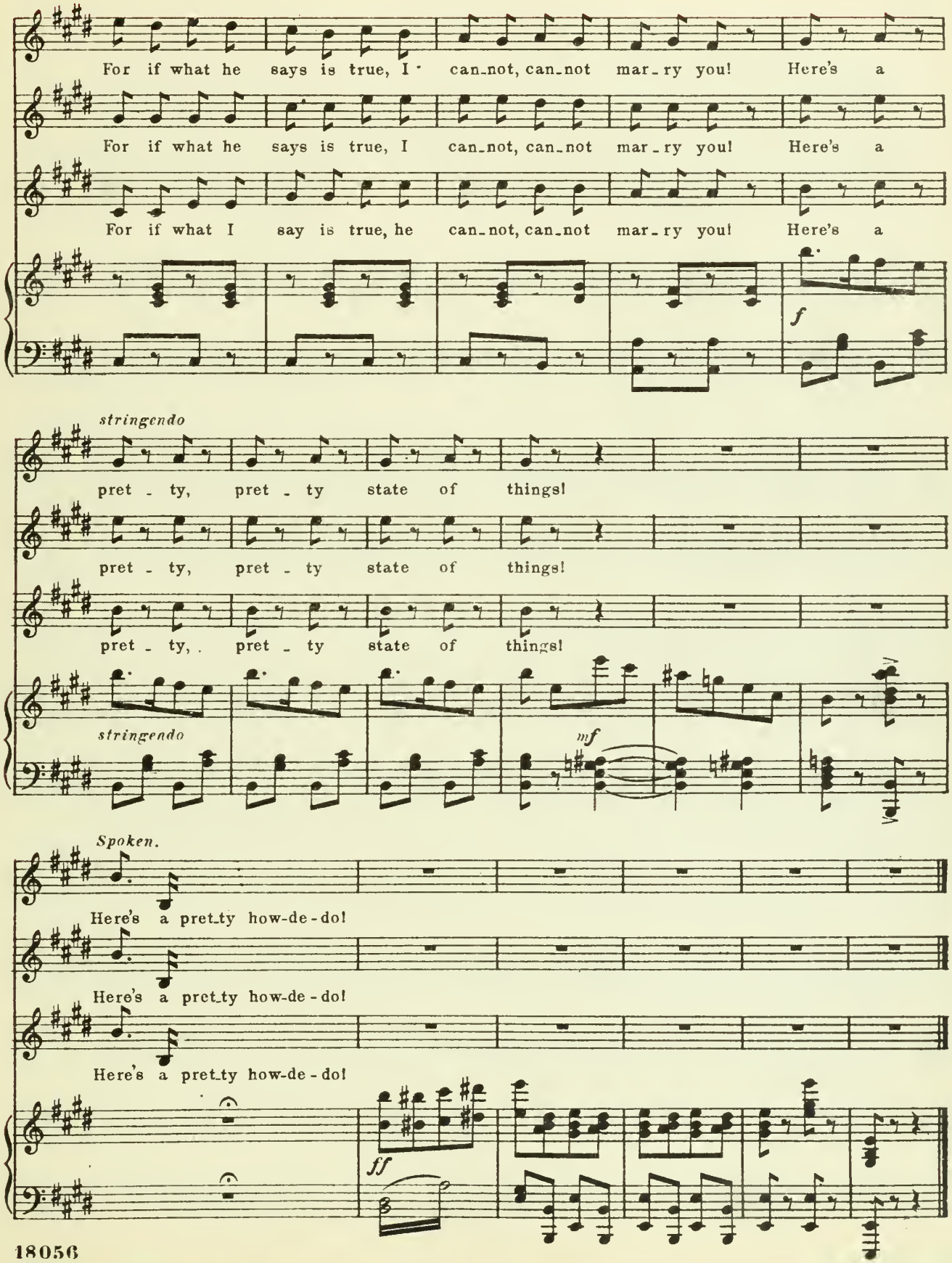

-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la, Fa
-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la la la la la, Fa la
-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la la
-gal, Sing a mer-ry ma-dri-gal, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
ff
la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la
ff
la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la
ff
la, Fa la la la la la, Fa


dim.
— la la la la, Fa — la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa— la, Fa
— Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa — la la, Fa
la, Fa — la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa— la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la, Fa la, Fa
p
la la la, Fa— la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la — la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la — la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la — la. la.
— la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la — la. la.

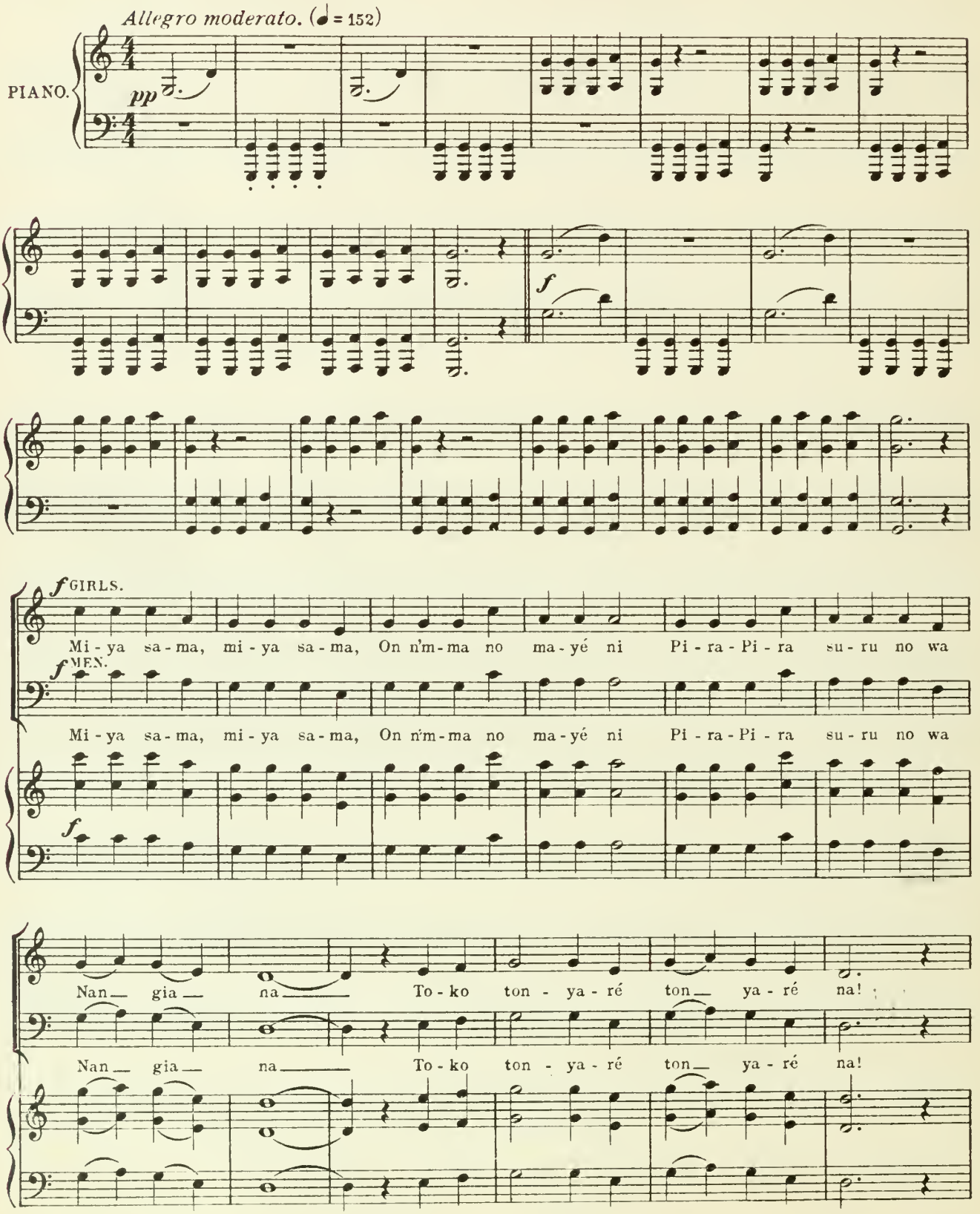
No 4. TRIO.–(Yum-Yum, Nanki-Poo, & Ko-ko.)

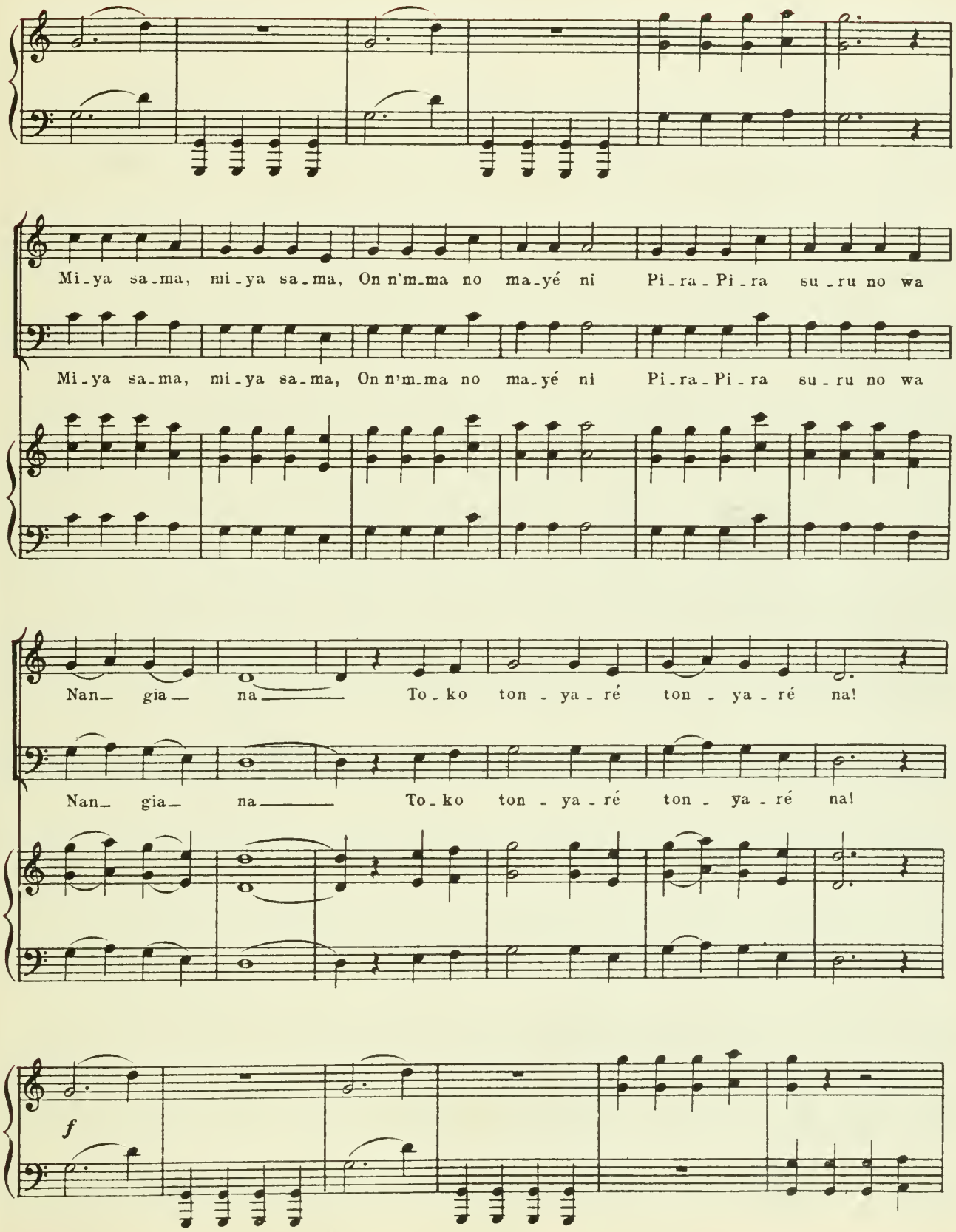

Allegro vivace. ♩=80. (𝅗𝅥=160.)
YUM-YUM.
VOICE.
Here's a how-de - do!
PIANO.
f
p
If I mar_ry you, When your time has come to per_ish, Then the maiden whom you cherish
Must be slaughter'd too! Here's a how-de - do! Here's a how-de -
NANKI-POO.
- do! Here's a pret_ty mess!
cresc.
p

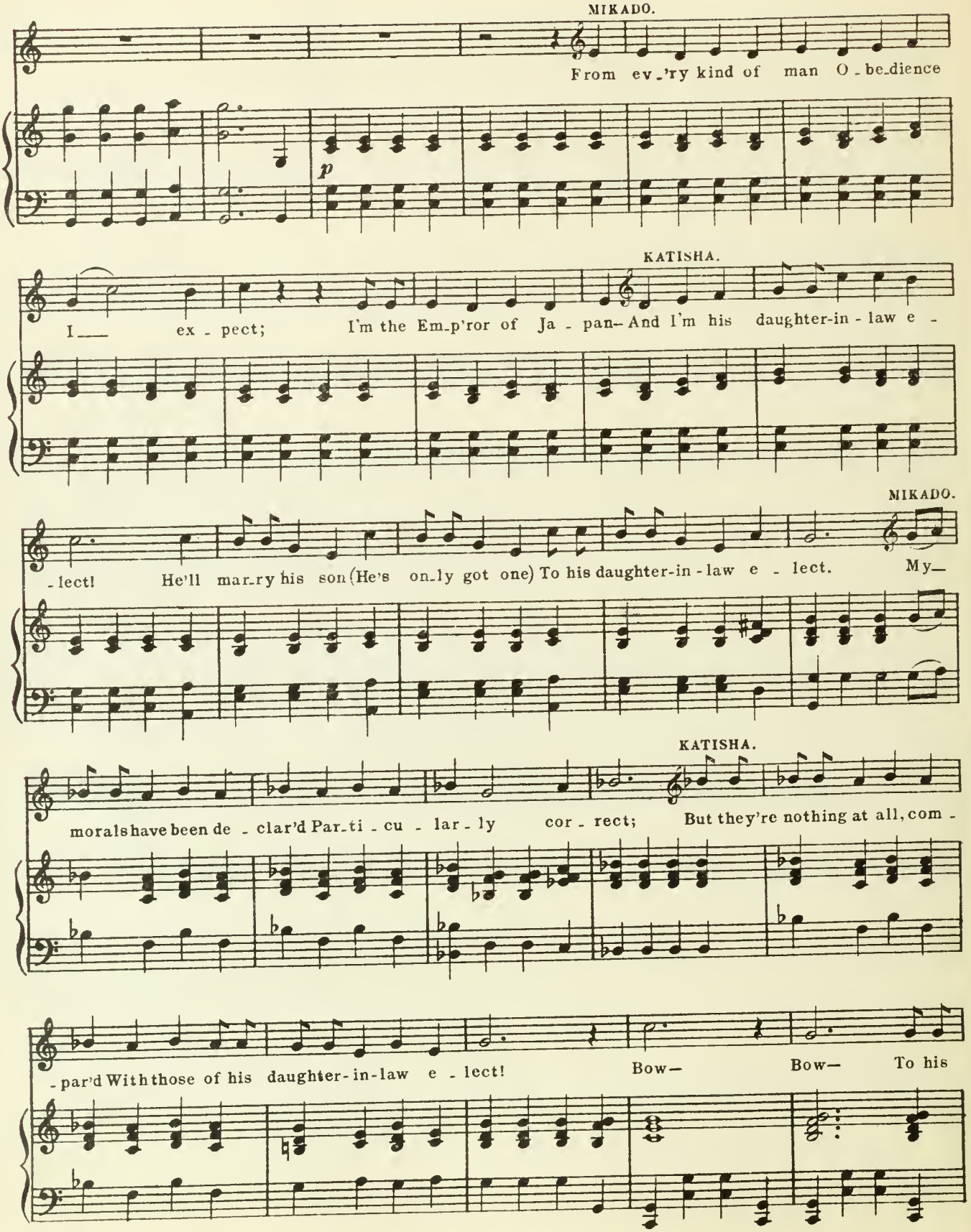
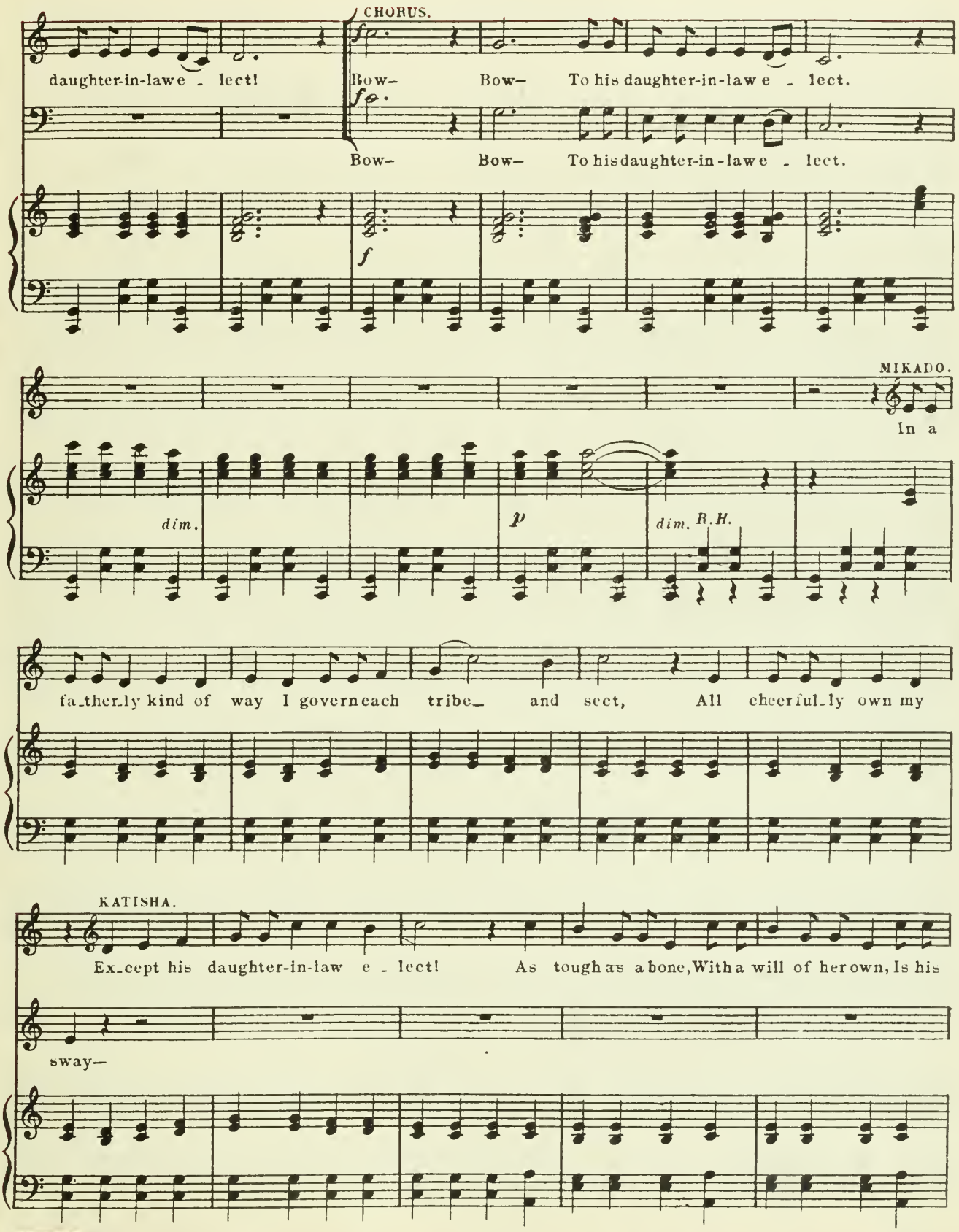

In a month, or less, I must die with_out a wed_ding! Let the bit_ter
tears I'm shed_ding Wit_ness my dis_tress, Here's a pret_ty mess!
KO-KO.
Here's a pret_ty mess! Here's a state of things!
To her life she clings! Ma_tri_mo_ni_al de_vo_tion Does_n't seem to
suit her no_tion— Bu_ri_al it brings! Here's a state of things!

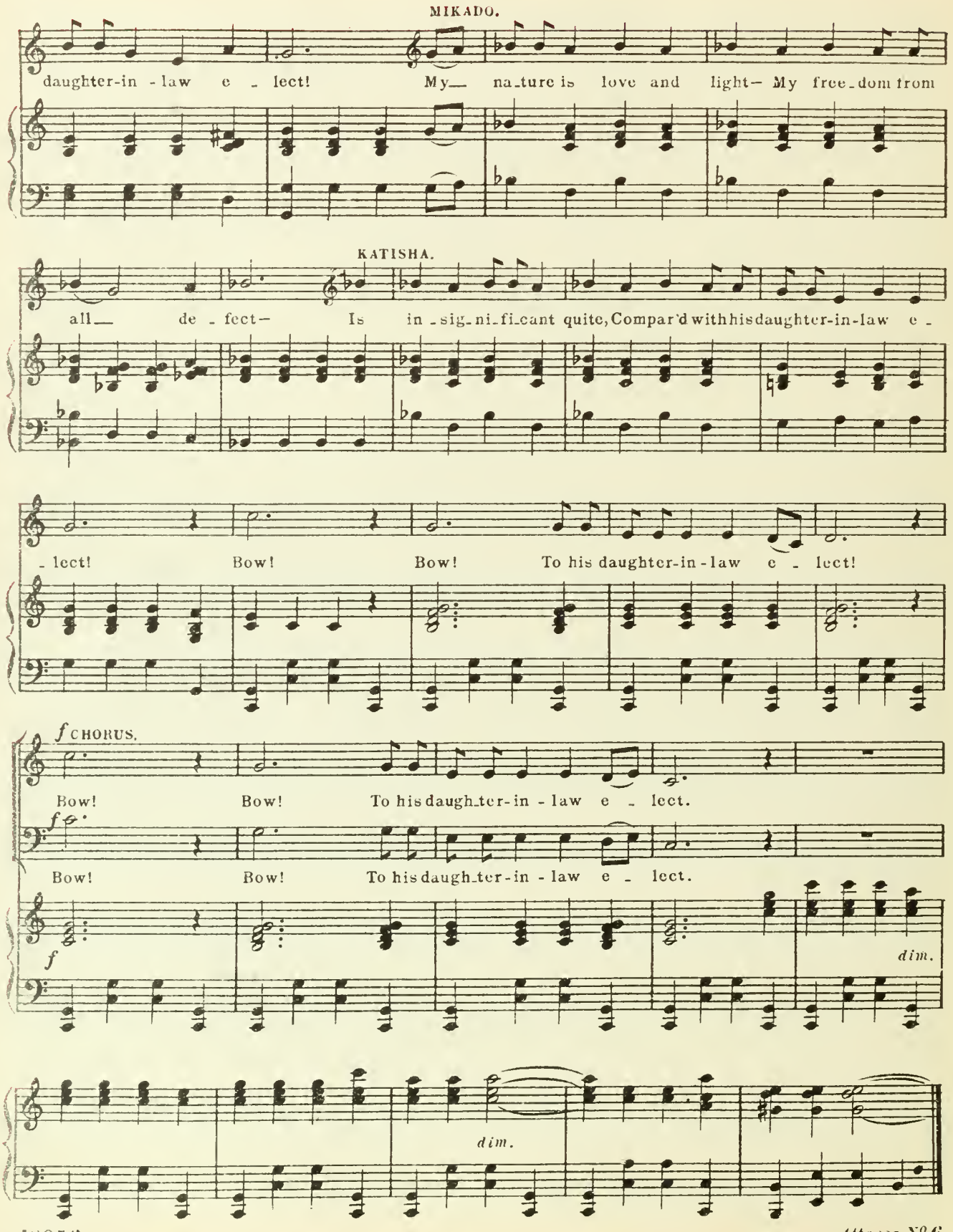

YUM-YUM.
With a passion that's in - tense I wor-ship
NANKI-POO.
With a passion that's in - tense I wor-ship
Here's a state of things!
With a passion that's in - tense You wor-ship
and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense We ought-n't to ig -
and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense We ought-n't to ig -
and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense You ought-n't to ig -
- nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!
- nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!
- nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!

Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
cresc.
Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!
cresc.
Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!
cresc.
Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!
cresc.
f
Here's a how - de - do!
f
Here's a how - de - do!
Here's a how - de - do!
f

For if what he says is true, I can_not, can_not mar_ry you! Here's a
For if what he says is true, I can_not, can_not mar_ry you! Here's a
For if what I say is true, he can_not, can_not mar_ry you! Here's a
f
stringendo
pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
stringendo
mf
Spoken.
Here's a pret_ty how-de-do!
Here's a pret_ty how-de-do!
Here's a pret_ty how-de-do!
ff

Nº 5. Entrance of Mikado and Katisha.


Allegro moderato. (♩ = 152)
PIANO.
pp
f
f GIRLS.
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa
f MEN.
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa
f
Nan__ gia__ na____ To - ko ton - ya - ré ton__ ya - ré na!
Nan__ gia__ na____ To - ko ton - ya - ré ton__ ya - ré na!

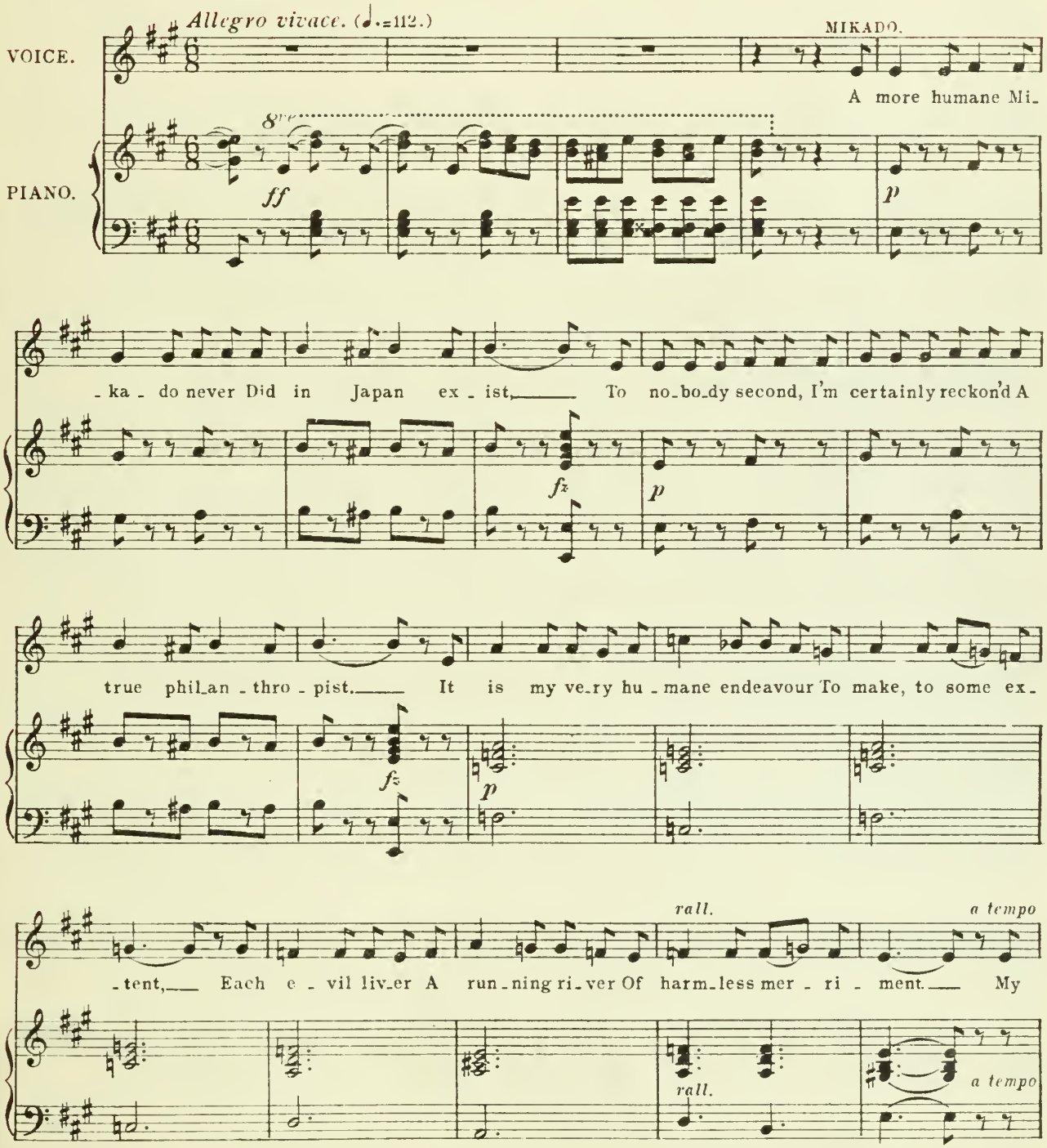

Mi-ya sa-ma, mi-ya sa-ma, On n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa
Mi-ya sa-ma, mi-ya sa-ma, On n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa
Nan- gia- na To-ko ton-ya-ré ton-ya-ré na!
Nan- gia- na To-ko ton-ya-ré ton-ya-ré na!
f

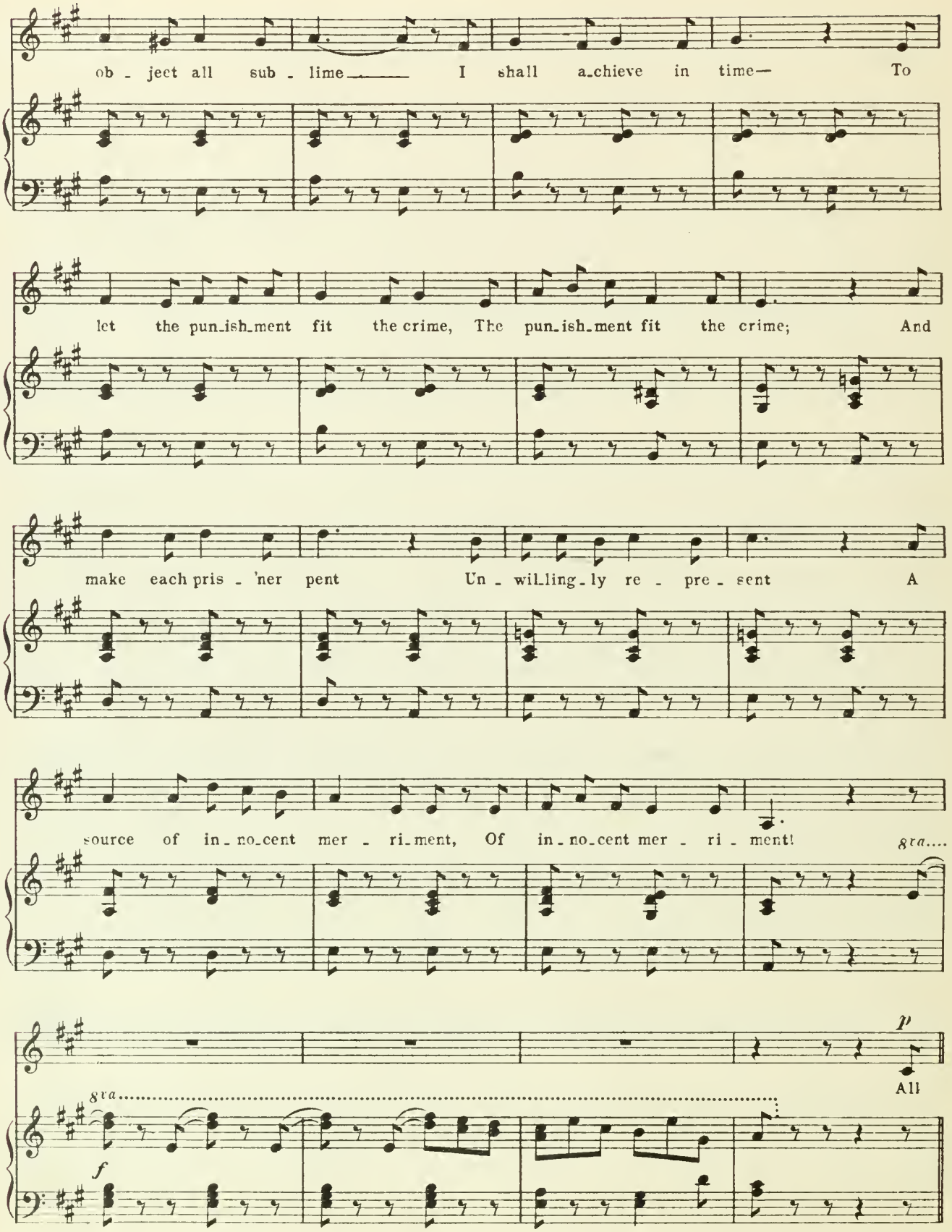
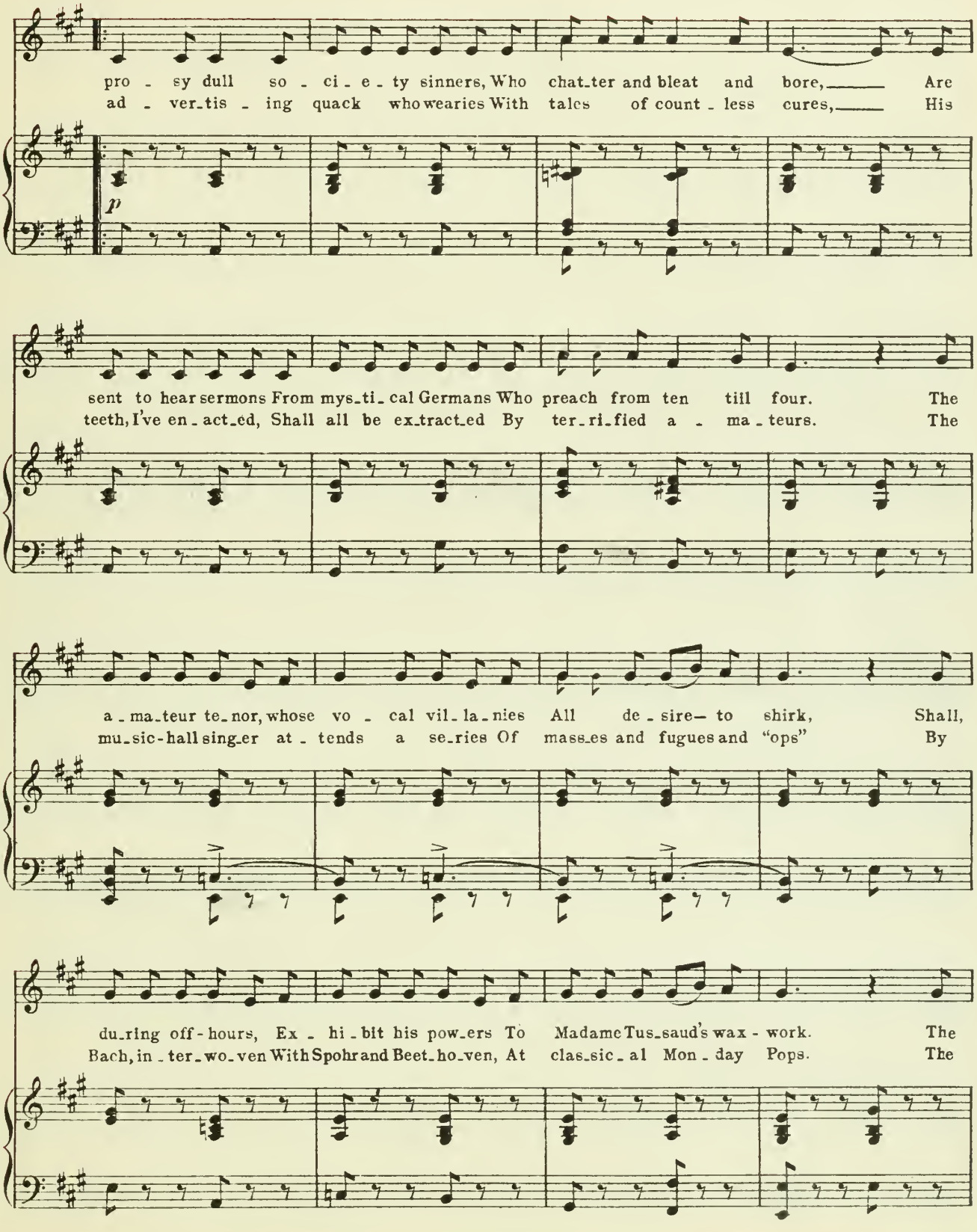
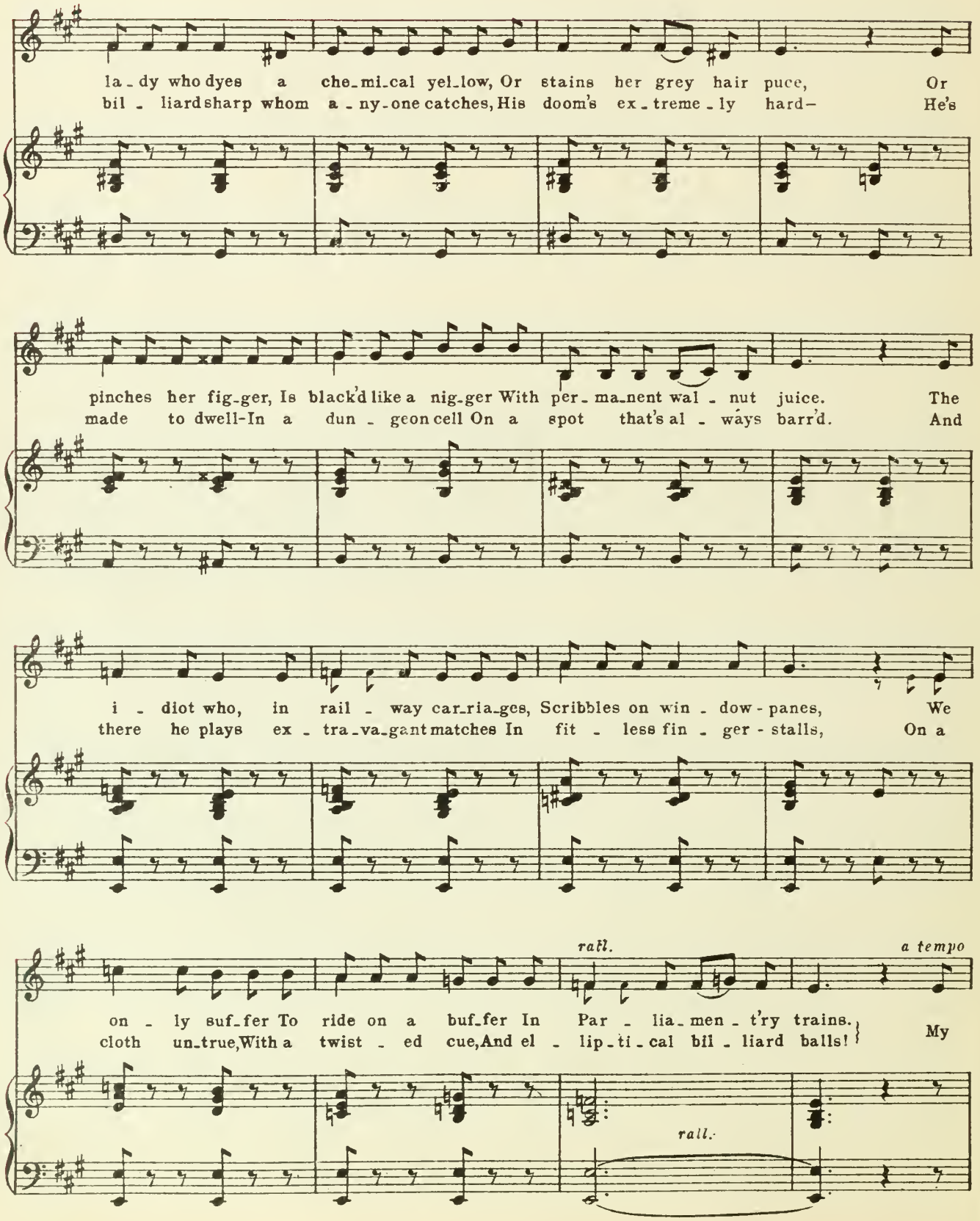

MIKADO.
From ev_'ry kind of man O_be_dience
p
KATISHA.
I___ ex_pect; I'm the Em_p'ror of Ja_pan— And I'm his daughter-in-law e_
MIKADO.
_lect! He'll mar_ry his son (He's on_ly got one) To his daughter-in-law e_lect. My—
KATISHA.
morals have been de_clar'd Par_ti_cu_lar_ly cor_rect; But they're nothing at all, com_
_par'd With those of his daughter-in-law e_lect! Bow— Bow— To his

daughter-in-law e - lect!
CHORUS.
Bow- Bow- To his daughter-in-law e - lect.
Bow- Bow- To his daughter-in-law e - lect.
MIKADO.
In a
dim.
p
dim. R.H.
fa-ther-ly kind of way I govern each tribe and sect, All cheer-ful-ly own my
KATISHA.
Ex-cept his daughter-in-law e - lect! As tough as a bone, With a will of her own, Is his
sway—

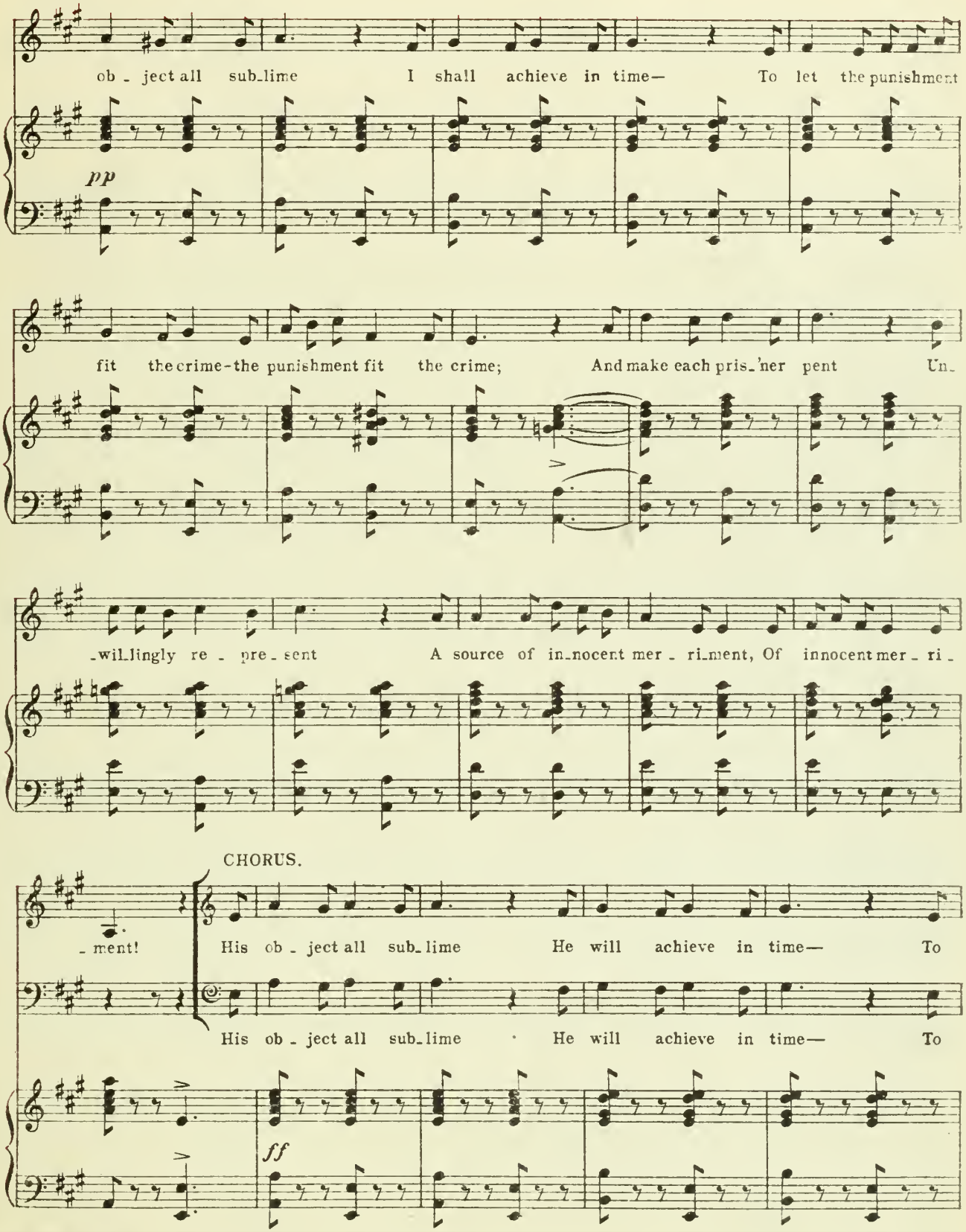
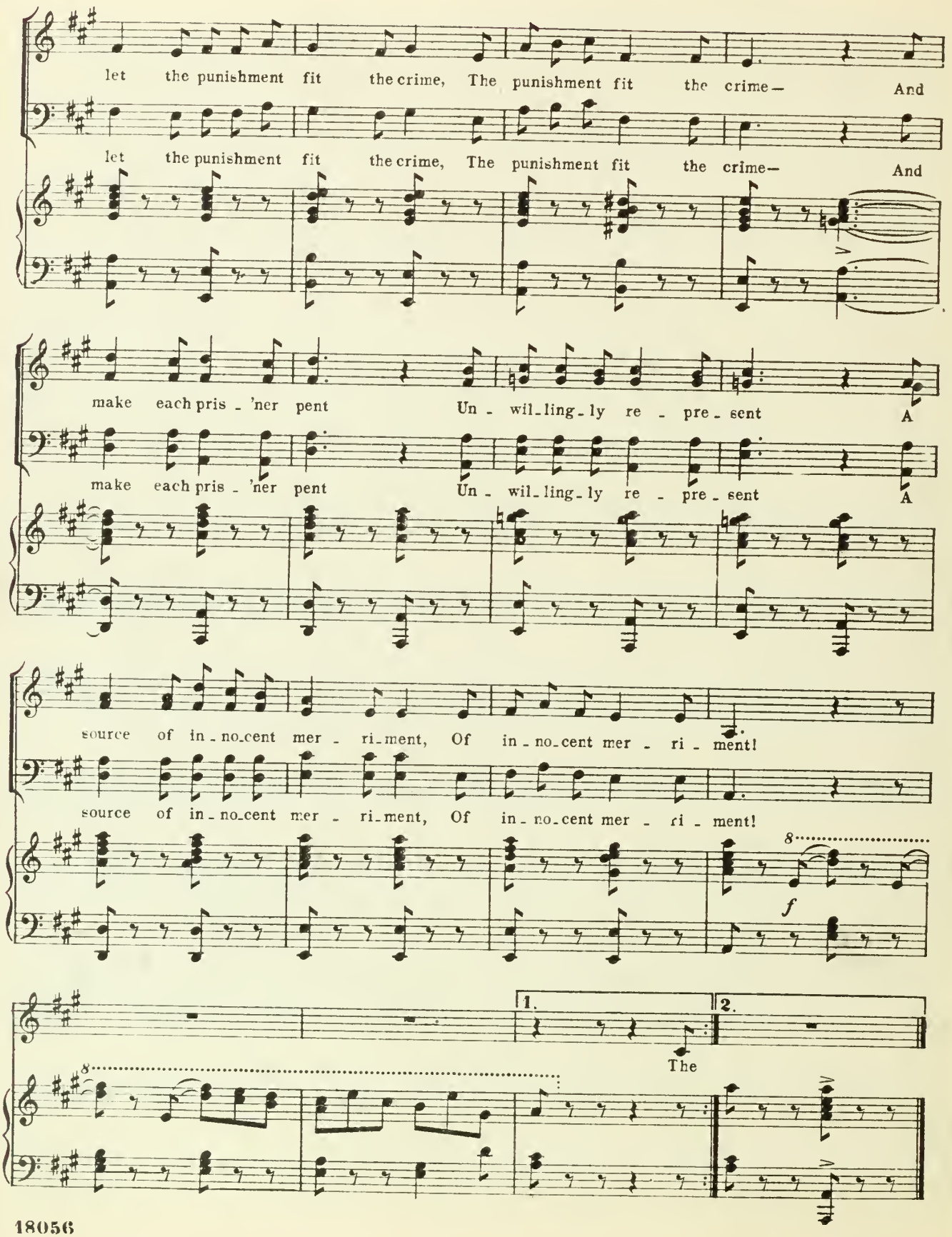

MIKADO.
daughter-in-law e - lect! My nature is love and light— My free-dom from
KATISHA.
all de - fect— Is in-sig-ni-fi-cant quite, Compar'd with his daughter-in-law e -
- lect! Bow! Bow! To his daughter-in-law e - lect!
f CHORUS.
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.
f
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.
f
dim.
dim.

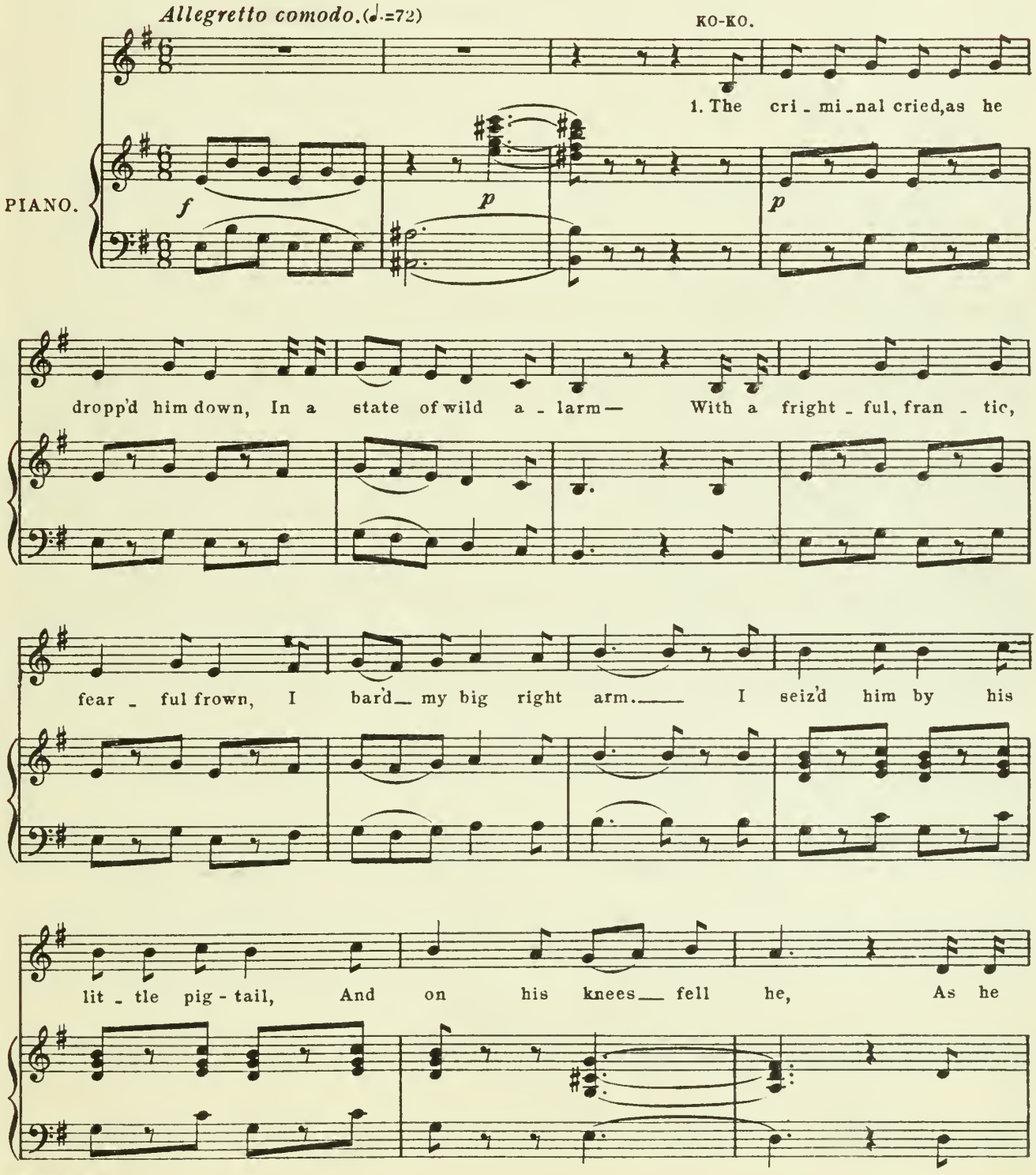
Attacca No 6.

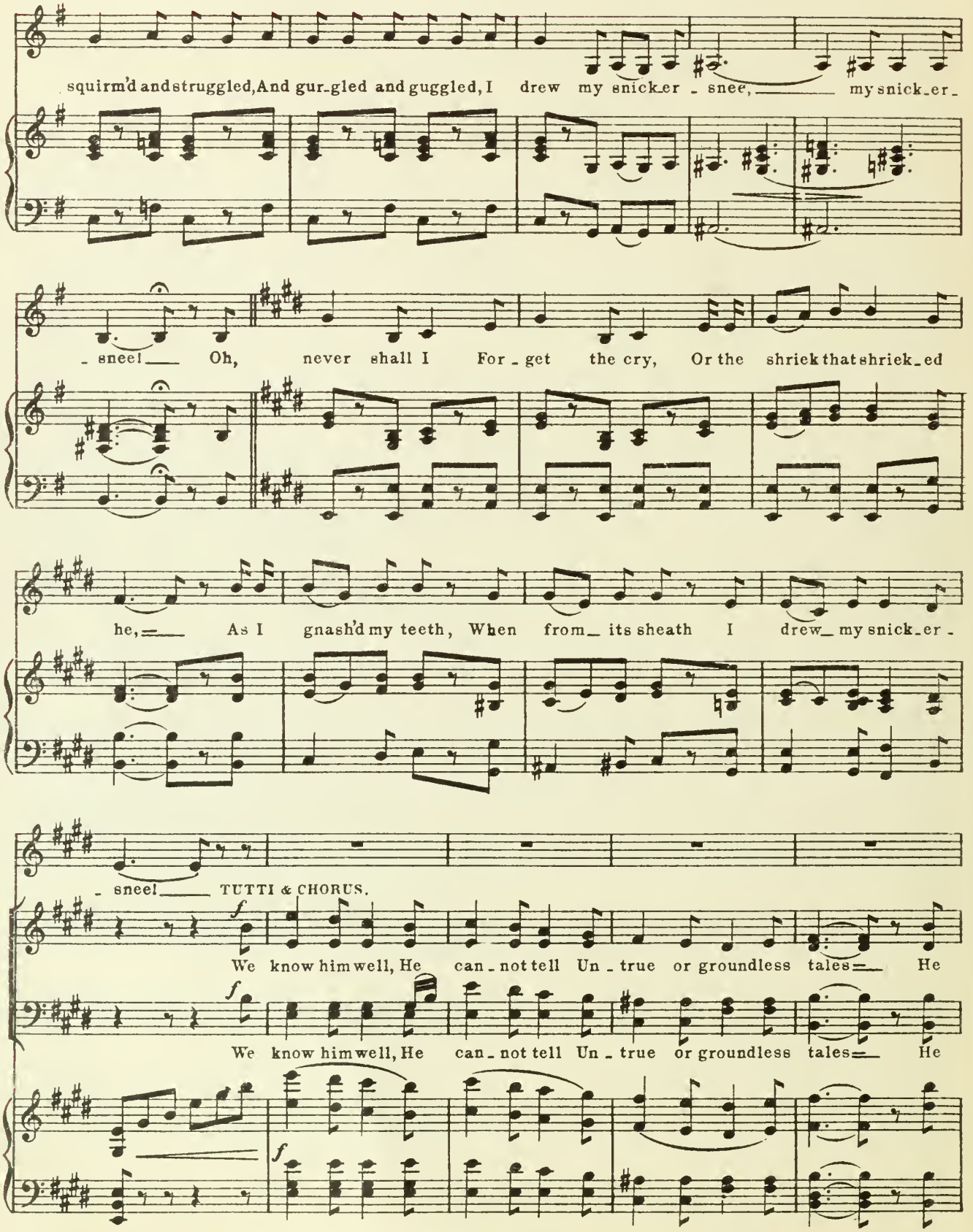
Nº 6. SONG—(Mikado.) and CHORUS.

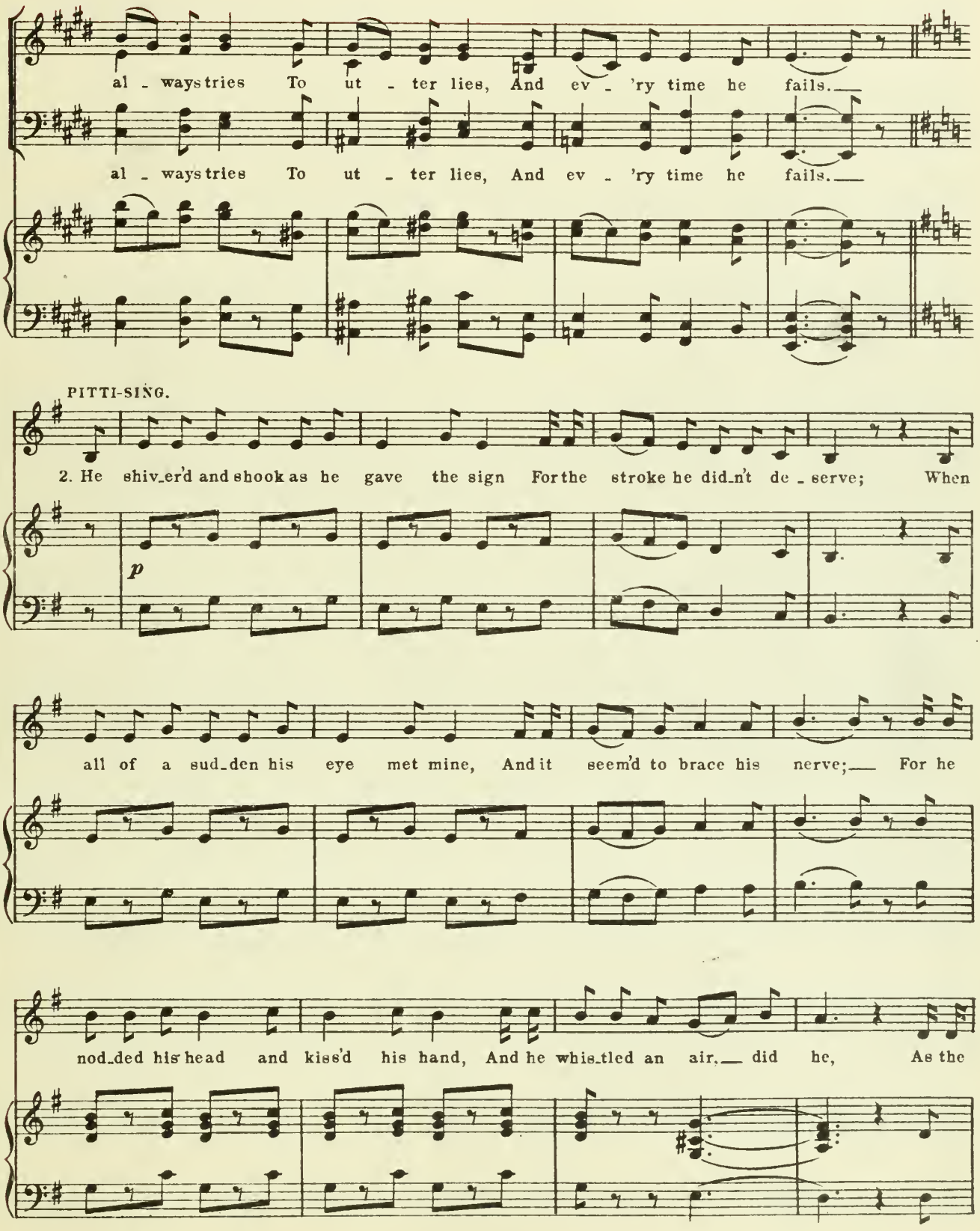


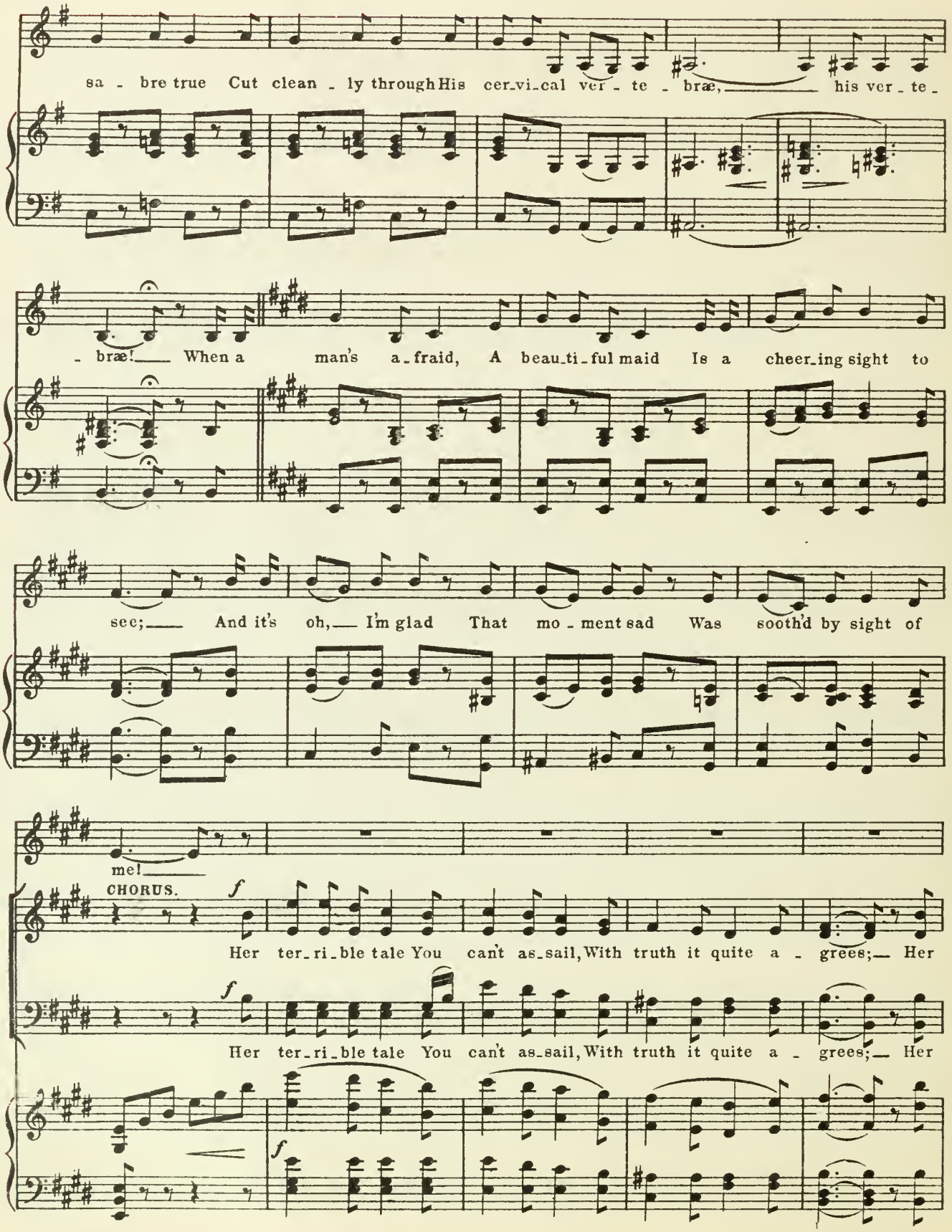

ob - ject all sub - lime I shall a-chieve in time— To
let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And
make each pris - 'ner pent Un - will-ing-ly re - pre - sent A
source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!
gra....
p
All
gra
f

pro - sy dull so - ci - e - ty sinners, Who chat-ter and bleat and bore, Are
ad - ver-tis - ing quack who wearies With tales of count - less cures, His
p
sent to hear sermons From mys-ti-cal Germans Who preach from ten till four. The
teeth, I've en-act-ed, Shall all be ex-tract-ed By ter-ri-fied a - ma-teurs. The
a-ma-teur te-nor, whose vo - cal vil-la-nies All de-sire— to shirk, Shall,
mu-sic-hall sing-er at-tends a se-ries Of mass-es and fugues and "ops" By
du-ring off-hours, Ex - hi-bit his pow-ers To Madame Tus-saud's wax - work. The
Bach, in-ter-wo-ven With Spohr and Beet-ho-ven, At clas-sic-al Mon-day Pops. The

la - dy who dyes a che - mi - cal yel - low, Or stains her grey hair puce, Or
bil - liard sharp whom a - ny - one catches, His doom's ex - treme - ly hard- He's
pinches her fig - ger, Is black'd like a nig - ger With per - ma - nent wal - nut juice. The
made to dwell-In a dun - geon cell On a spot that's al - ways barr'd. And
i - diot who, in rail - way car - ria - ges, Scribbles on win - dow - panes, We
there he plays ex - tra - va - gant matches In fit - less fin - ger - stalls, On a
rall.
a tempo
on - ly suf - fer To ride on a buf - fer In Par - lia - men - t'ry trains.
cloth un - true, With a twist - ed cue, And el - lip - ti - cal bil - liard balls!
My
rall.

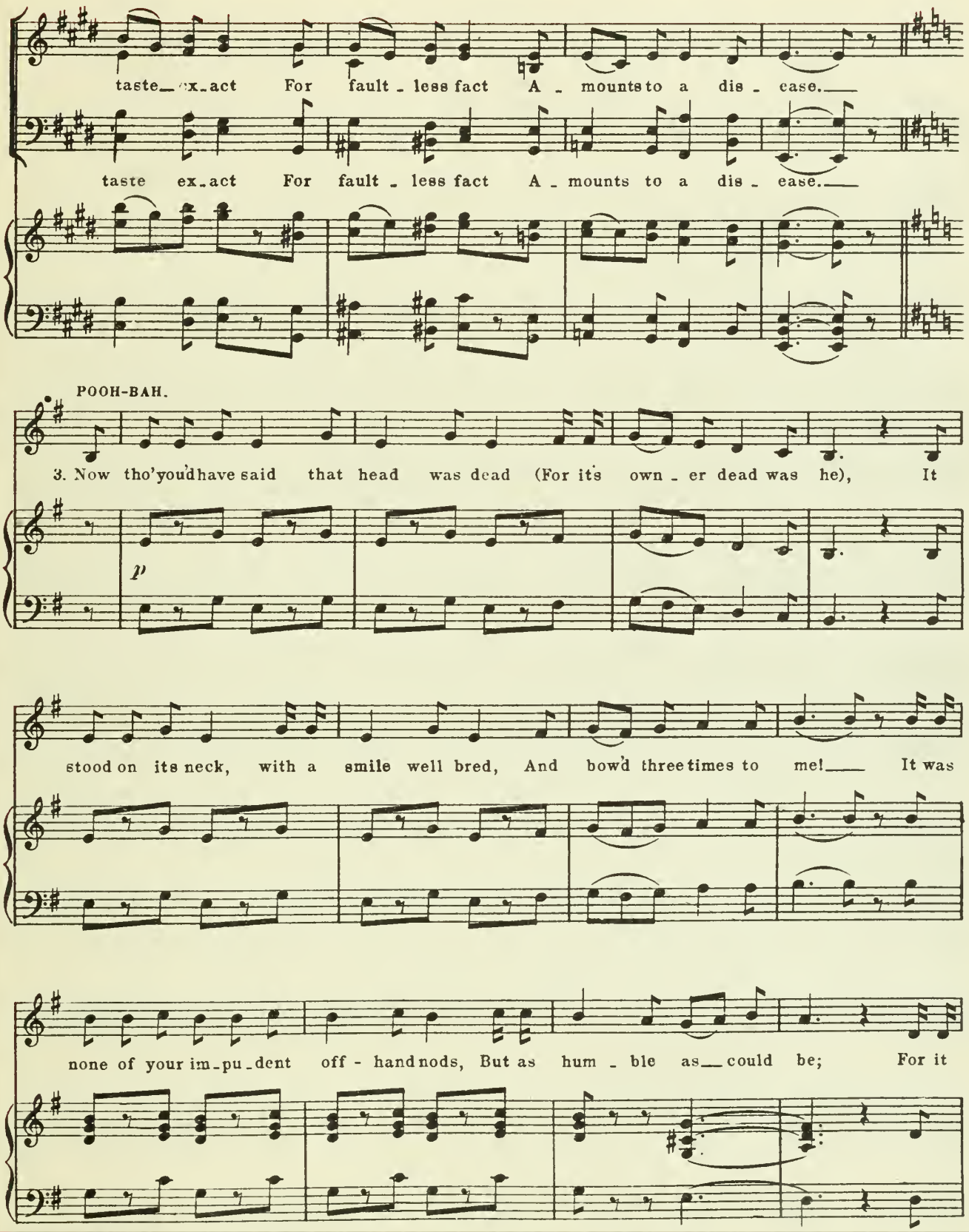

ob - ject all sub-lime I shall achieve in time— To let the punishment
pp
fit the crime-the punishment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
-will-lingly re - pre-sent A source of in-nocent mer - ri-ment, Of innocent mer - ri -
CHORUS.
- ment! His ob - ject all sub-lime He will achieve in time— To
His ob - ject all sub-lime He will achieve in time— To
ff

let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime— And
let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime— And
make each pris - 'ner pent Un - wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A
make each pris - 'ner pent Un - wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A
source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!
source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!
8
f
1.
2.
The
8

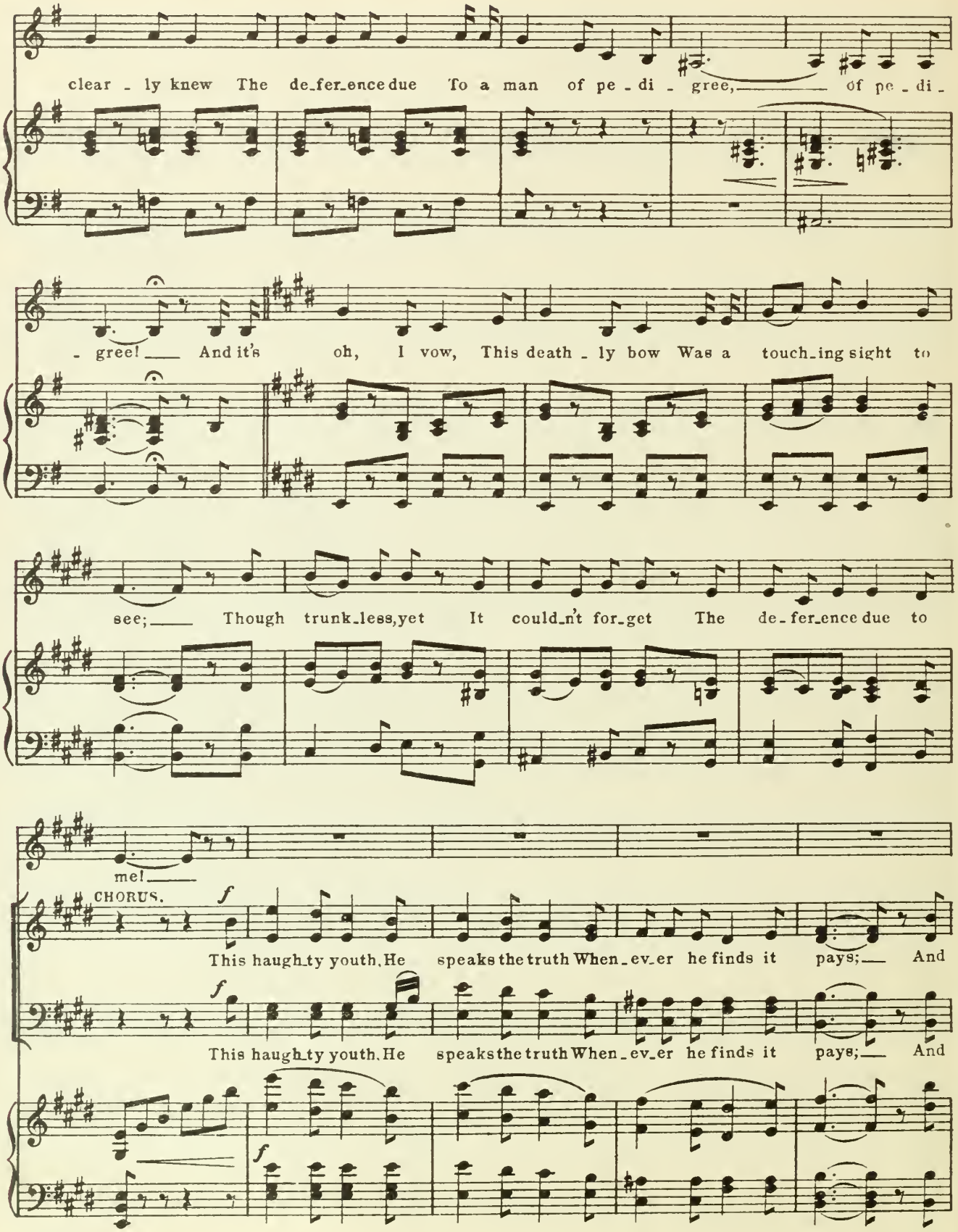
No. 7. TRIO & CHORUS.—(Pitti-Sing, Ko-ko, Pooh-Bah, & CHORUS.)

Allegretto comodo. (♩.=72)
KO-KO.
1. The cri - mi - nal cried, as he
PIANO.
f
p
p
dropp'd him down, In a state of wild a - larm— With a fright - ful, fran - tic,
fear - ful frown, I bard— my big right arm.— I seiz'd him by his
lit - tle pig - tail, And on his knees— fell he, As he

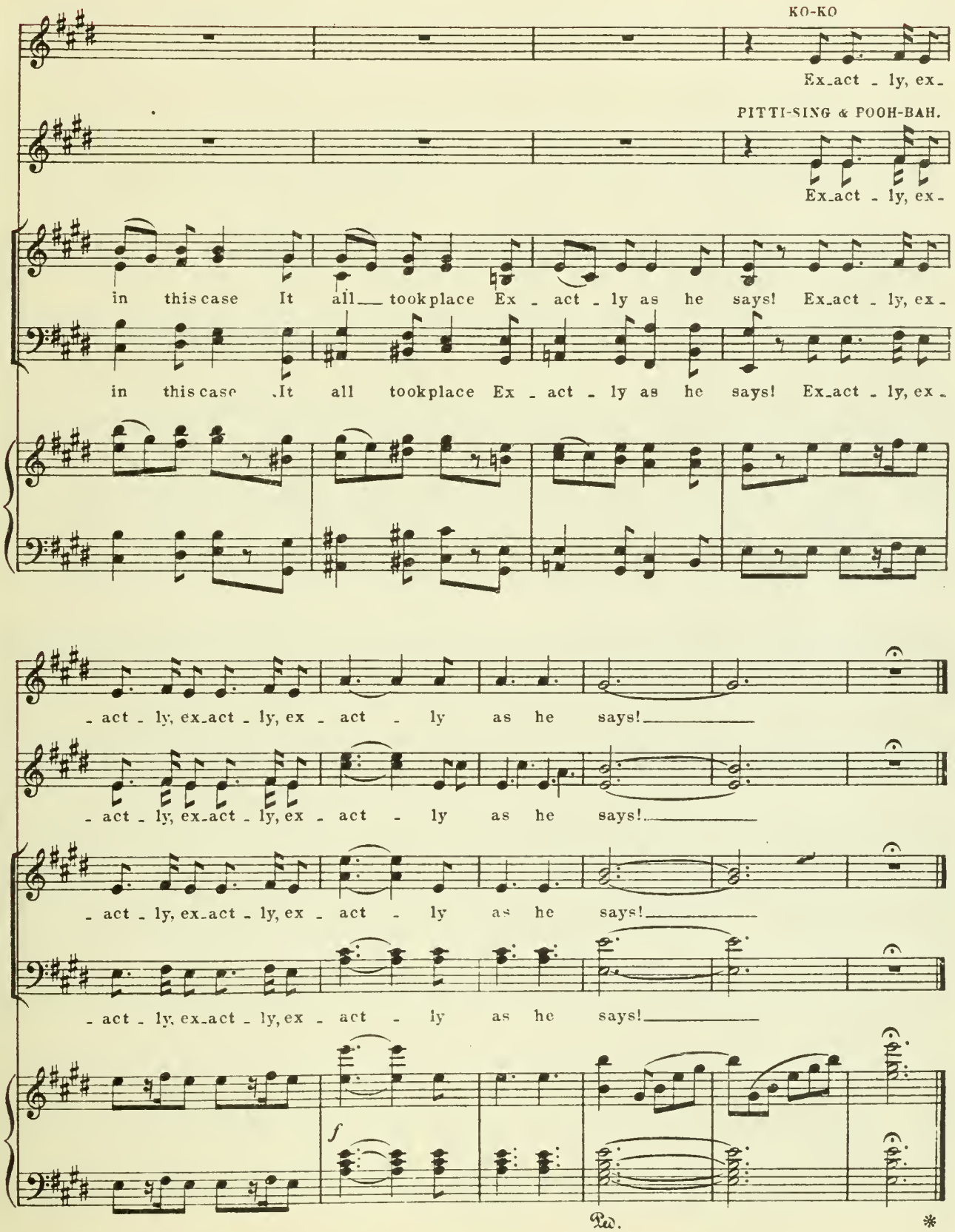

squirm'd and struggled, And gur-gled and guggled, I drew my snick-er - snee, my snick-er-
- snee! Oh, never shall I For-get the cry, Or the shriek that shriek-ed
he, As I gnash'd my teeth, When from its sheath I drew my snick-er-
- snee! TUTTI & CHORUS.
We know him well, He can-not tell Un-true or groundless tales He
We know him well, He can-not tell Un-true or groundless tales He


al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And ev - 'ry time he fails.
al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And ev - 'ry time he fails.
PITTI-SING.
2. He shiv-er'd and shook as he gave the sign For the stroke he did-n't de - serve; When
p
all of a sud-den his eye met mine, And it seem'd to brace his nerve; For he
nod-ded his head and kiss'd his hand, And he whis-tled an air, did he, As the

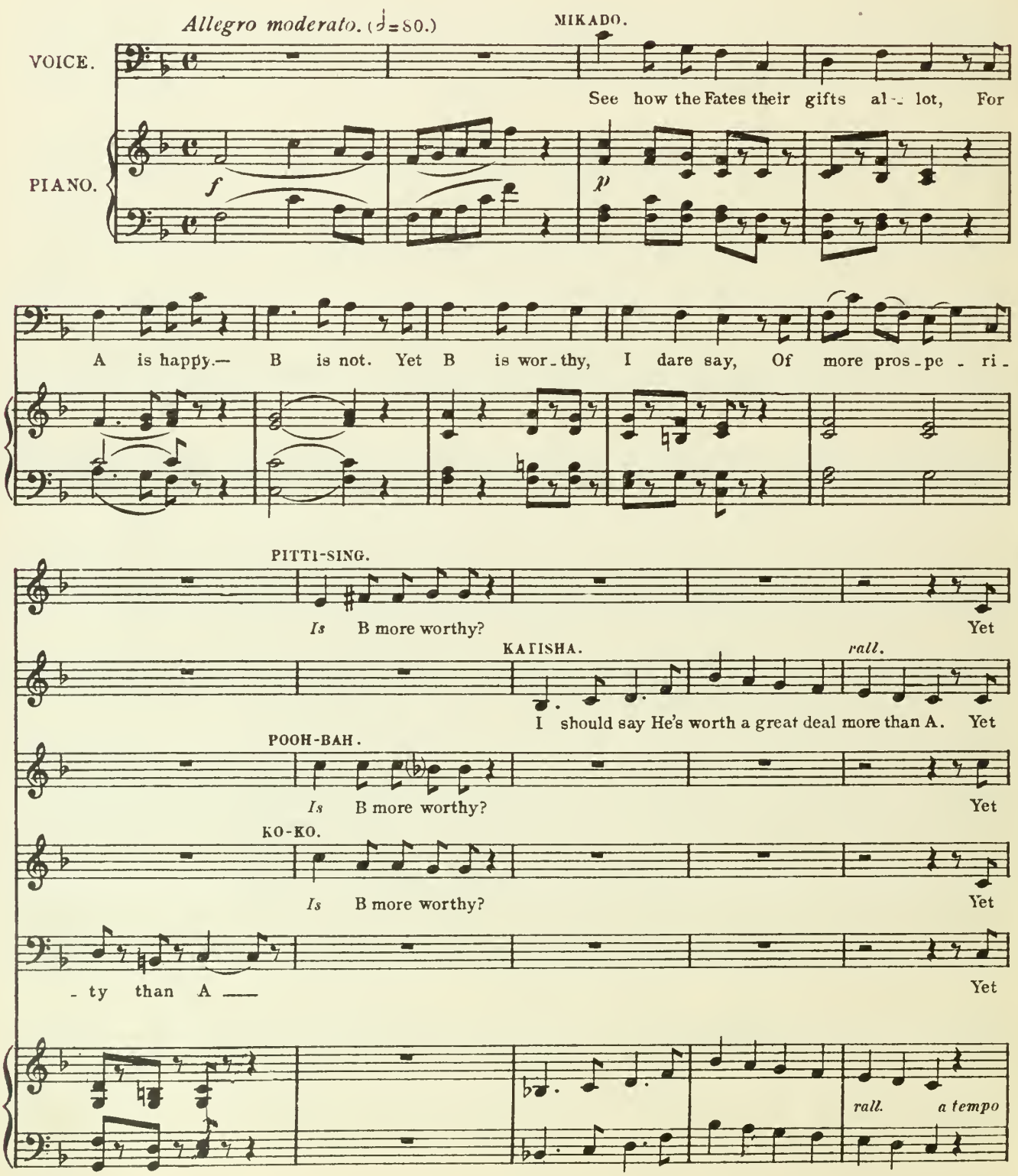

sa - bre true Cut clean - ly through His cer_vi_cal ver - te - bræ, his ver - te -
- bræ! When a man's a_fraid, A beau_ti_ful maid Is a cheer_ing sight to
see; And it's oh, I'm glad That mo - ment sad Was soothd by sight of
me!
CHORUS.
f
Her ter_ri_ble tale You can't as_sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her
f
Her ter_ri_ble tale You can't as_sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her
f

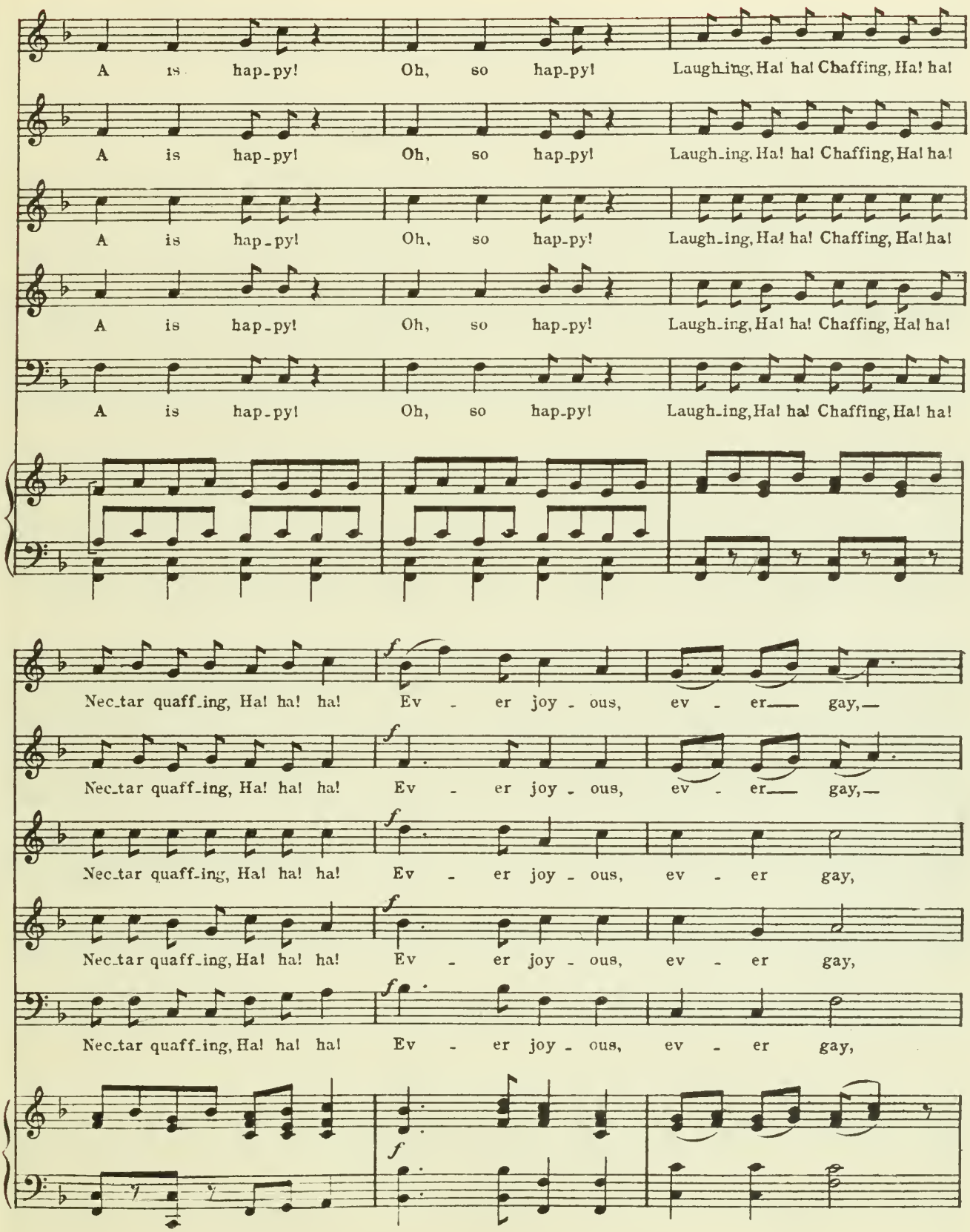

taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.
taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.
POOH-BAH.
3. Now tho' you'd have said that head was dead (For it's own-er dead was he), It
p
stood on its neck, with a smile well bred, And bow'd three times to me! It was
none of your im-pu-dent off-hand nods, But as hum-ble as could be; For it

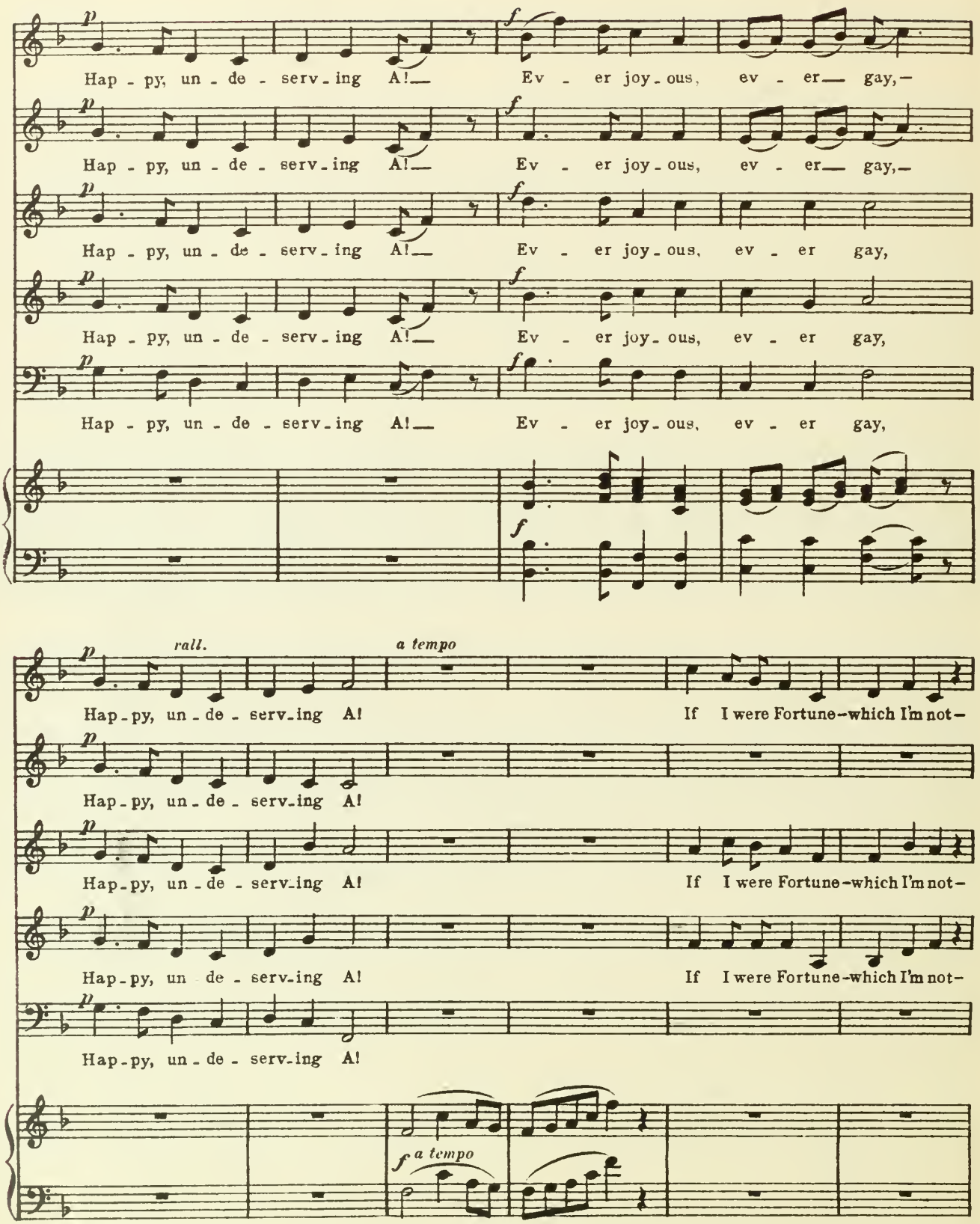

clear - ly knew The de-fer-ence due To a man of pe - di - gree, of pe - di -
- gree! And it's oh, I vow, This death - ly bow Was a touch-ing sight to
see; Though trunk-less, yet It could-n't for-get The de-fer-ence due to
me!
CHORUS.
f
This haugh-ty youth, He speaks the truth When-ev-er he finds it pays; And
f
This haugh-ty youth, He speaks the truth When-ev-er he finds it pays; And
f

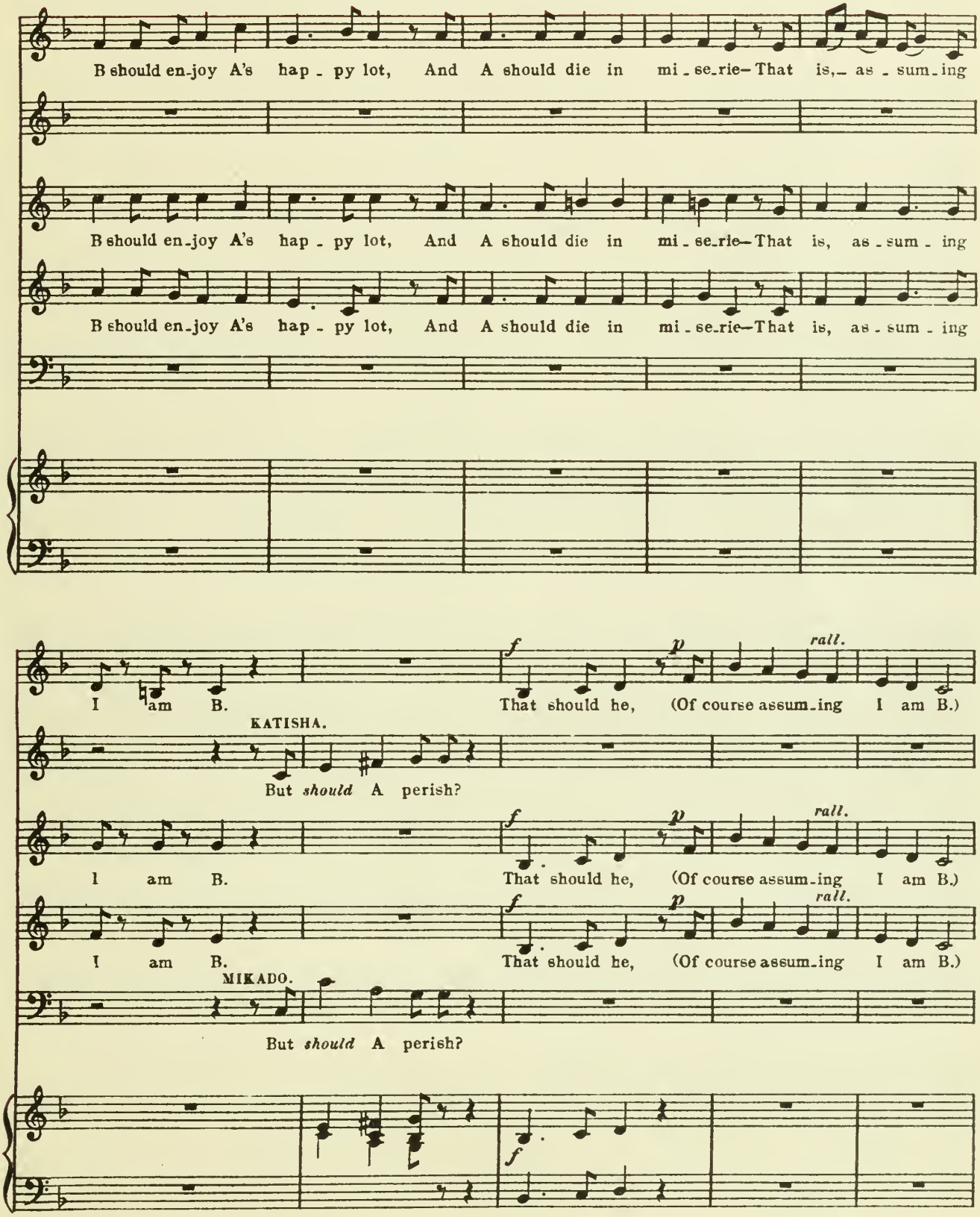

KO-KO
Ex_act - ly, ex_
PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.
Ex_act - ly, ex_
in this case It all took place Ex - act - ly as he says! Ex_act - ly, ex_
in this case It all took place Ex - act - ly as he says! Ex_act - ly, ex_
- act - ly, ex_act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
- act - ly, ex_act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
- act - ly, ex_act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
- act - ly, ex_act - ly, ex - act - ly as he says!
f
Ped.
*

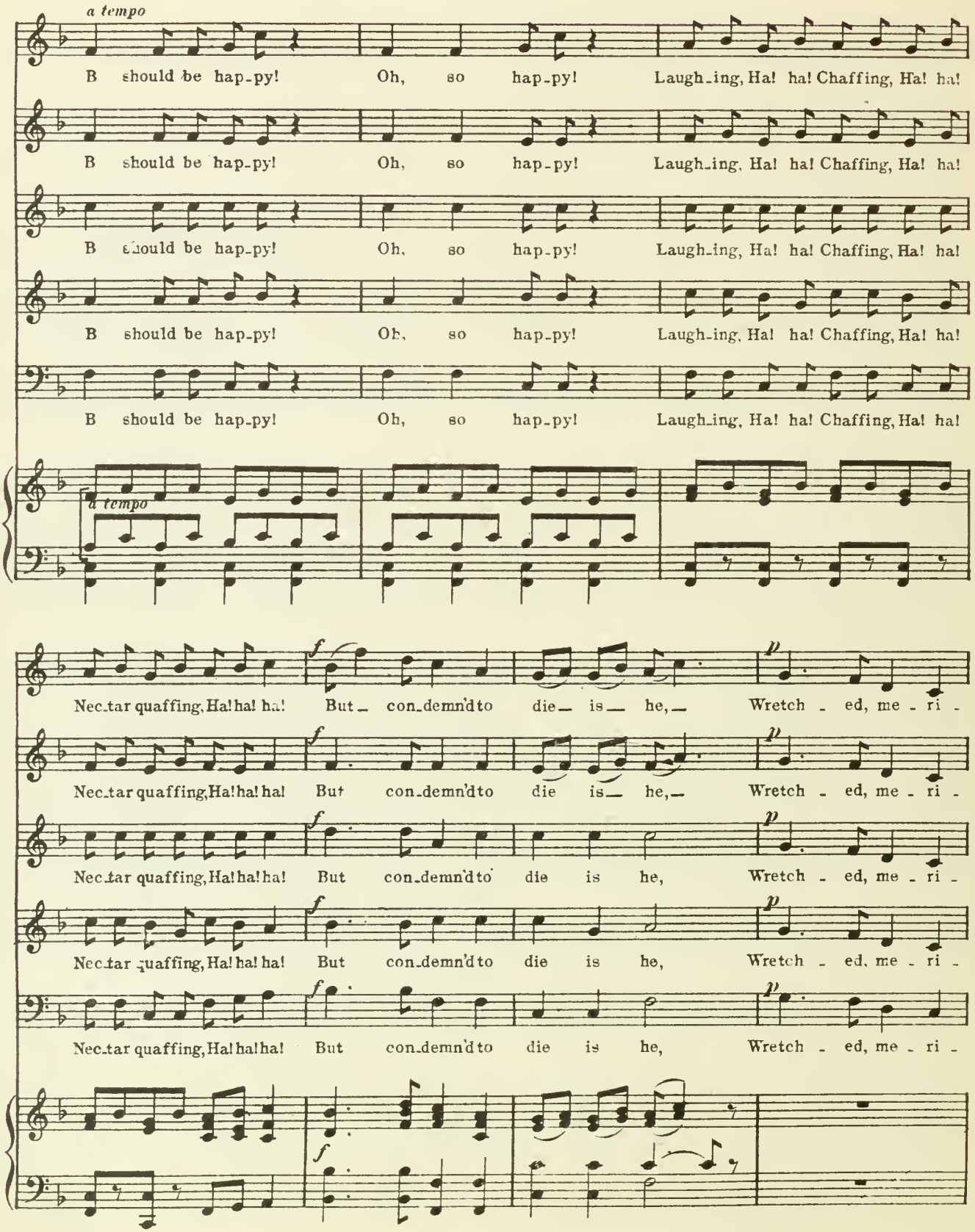
No. 8. GLEE—(Pitti-Sing, Katisha, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, and Mikado.)

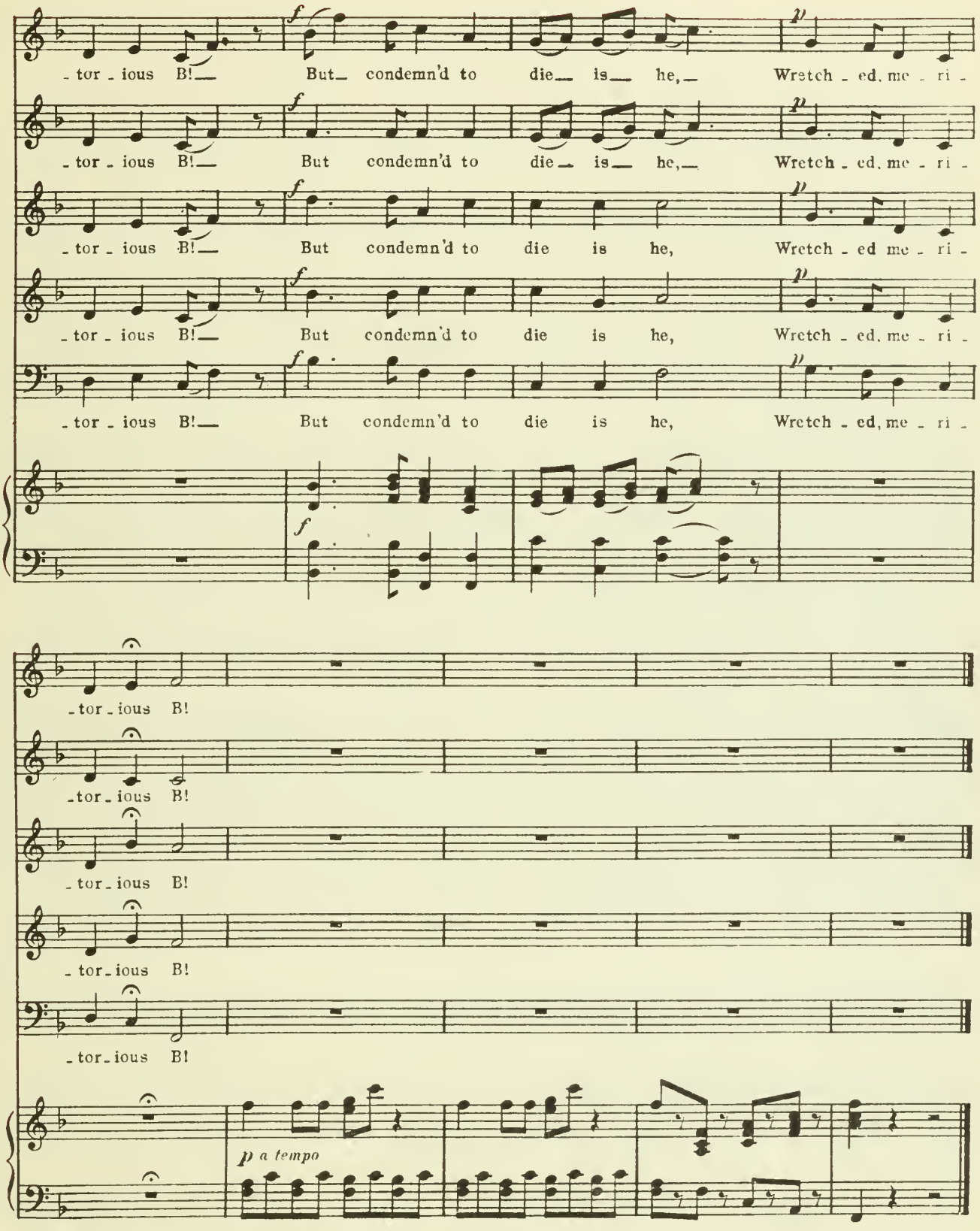



A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er— gay,—
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er— gay,—
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
f
f
f
f
f
f

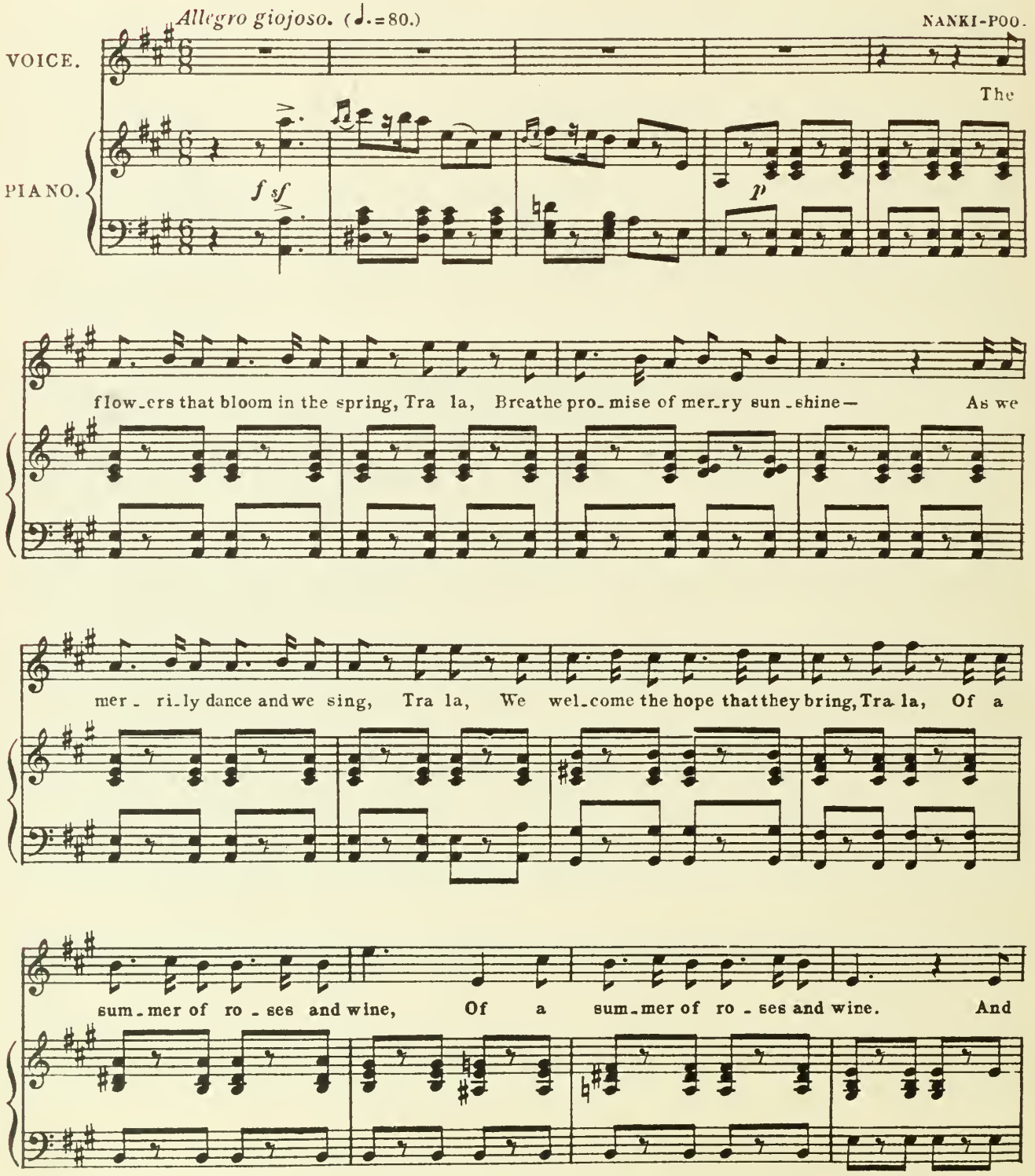

Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
rall.
a tempo
Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
If I were Fortune - which I'm not -

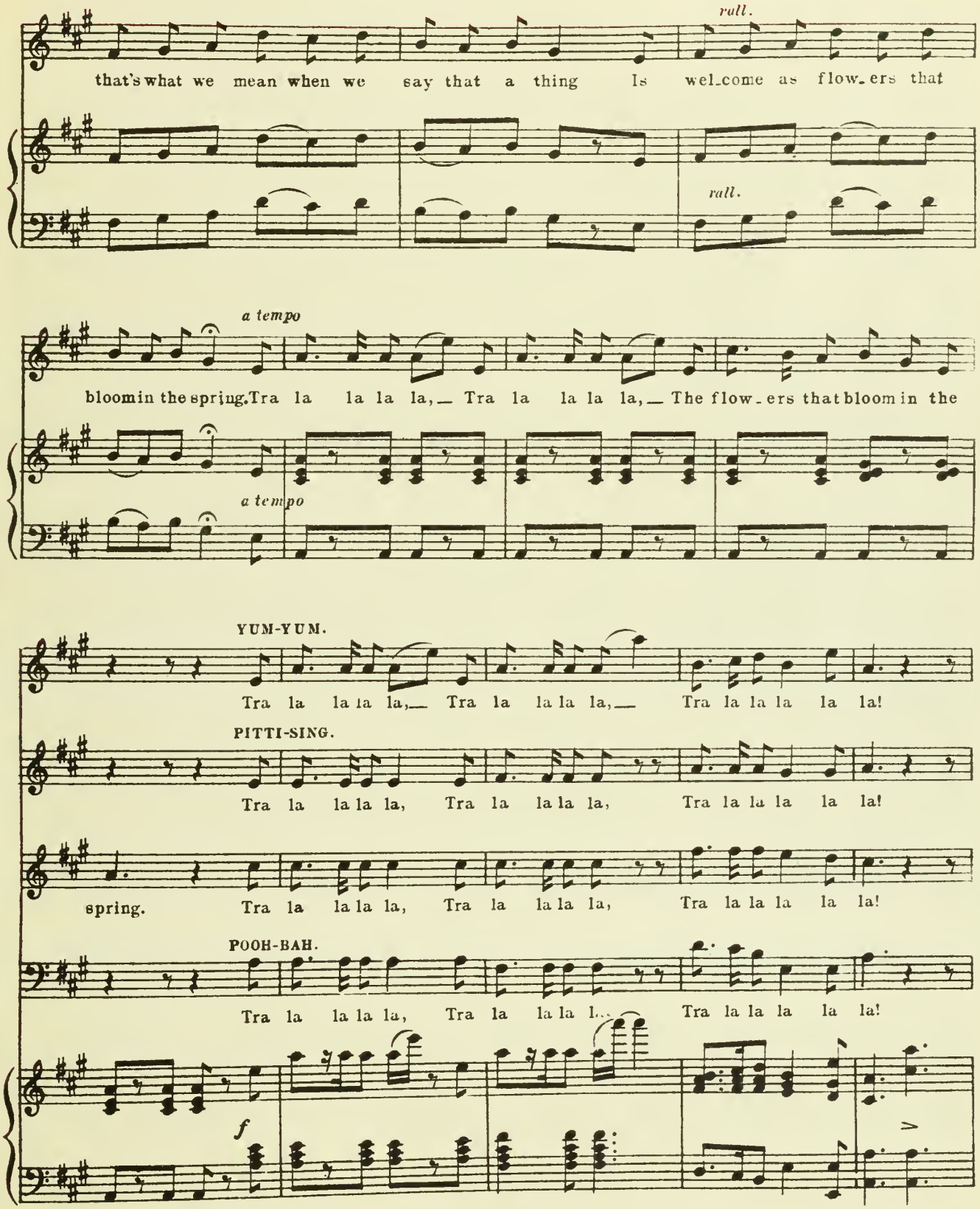

B should en_joy A's hap_py lot, And A should die in mi_se_rie—That is,_ as_sum_ing
B should en_joy A's hap_py lot, And A should die in mi_se_rie—That is, as_sum_ing
B should en_joy A's hap_py lot, And A should die in mi_se_rie—That is, as_sum_ing
I am B. That should he, (Of course assum_ing I am B.)
KATISHA.
But *should* A perish?
I am B. That should he, (Of course assum_ing I am B.)
I am B. That should he, (Of course assum_ing I am B.)
MIKADO.
But *should* A perish?
rall.
f
p

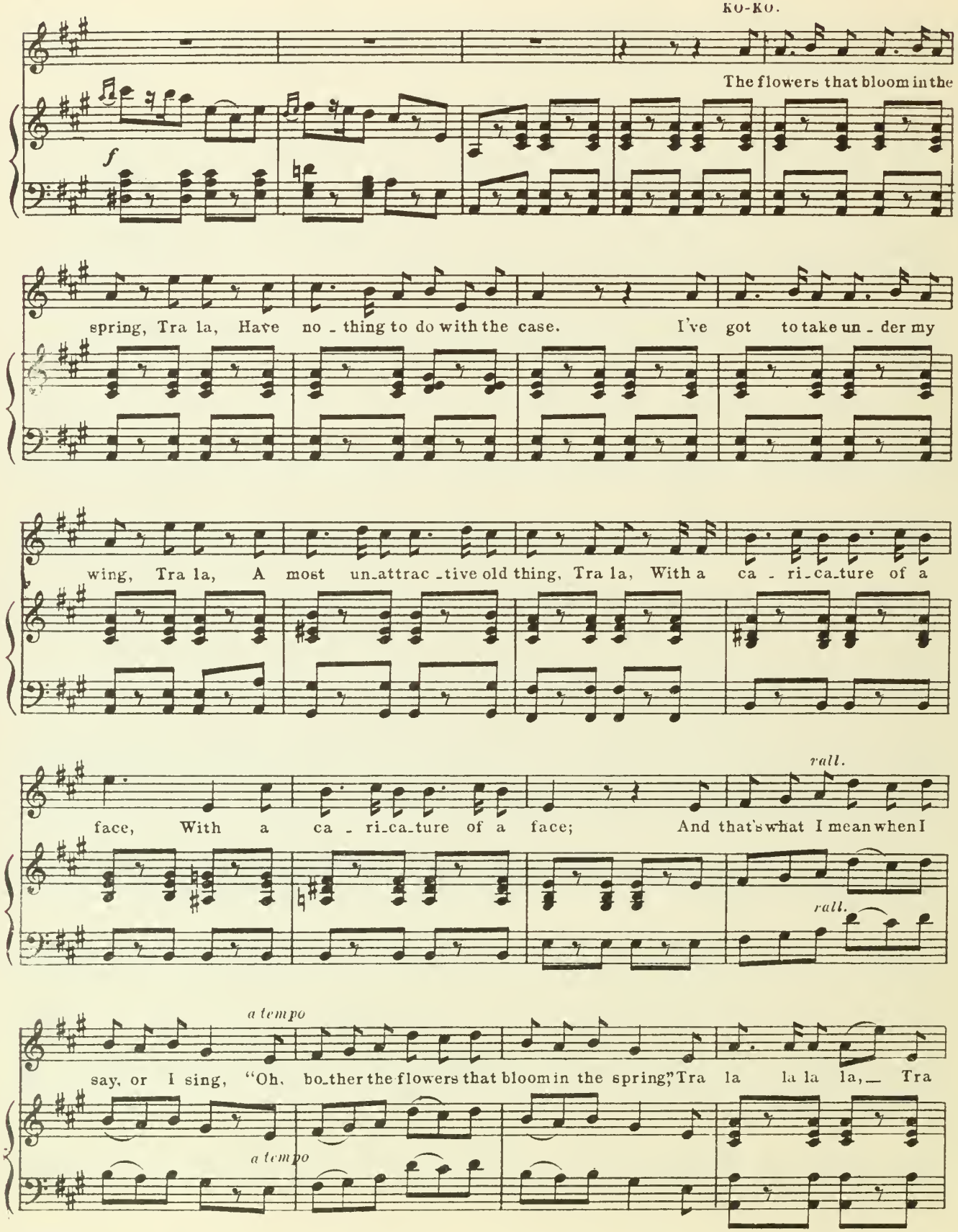

a tempo
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
a tempo
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -

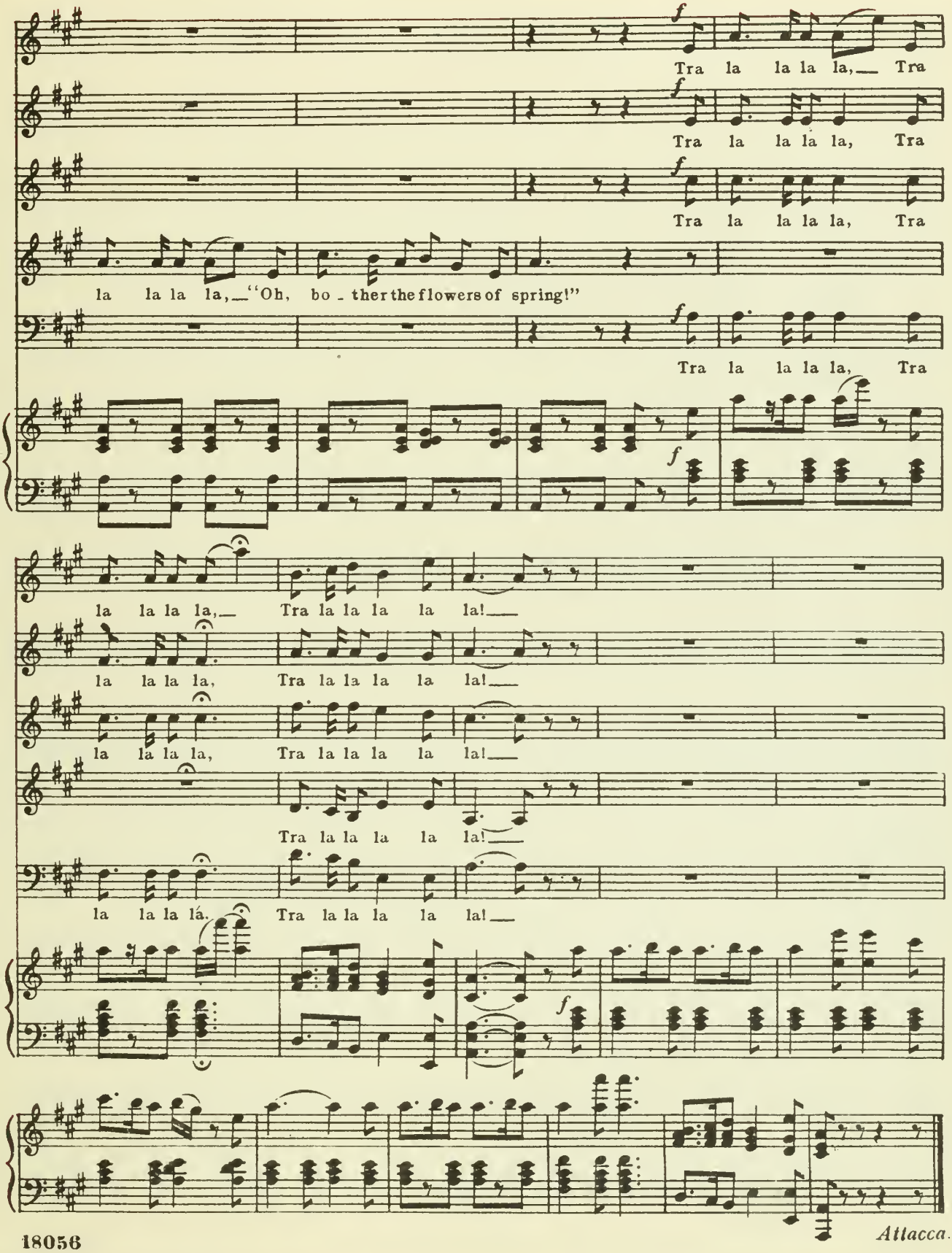

-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri-
-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B! But condemn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
p a tempo

No 9. DUET– Nanki-Poo and Ko-Ko, (with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, and Pooh-Bah.)


Allegro giojoso. (♩.=80.)
NANKI-POO.
VOICE.
PIANO.
The
f sf
p
flow_ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe pro_mise of mer_ry sun_shine— As we
mer_ri_ly dance and we sing, Tra la, We wel_come the hope that they bring, Tra la, Of a
sum_mer of ro_ses and wine, Of a sum_mer of ro_ses and wine. And

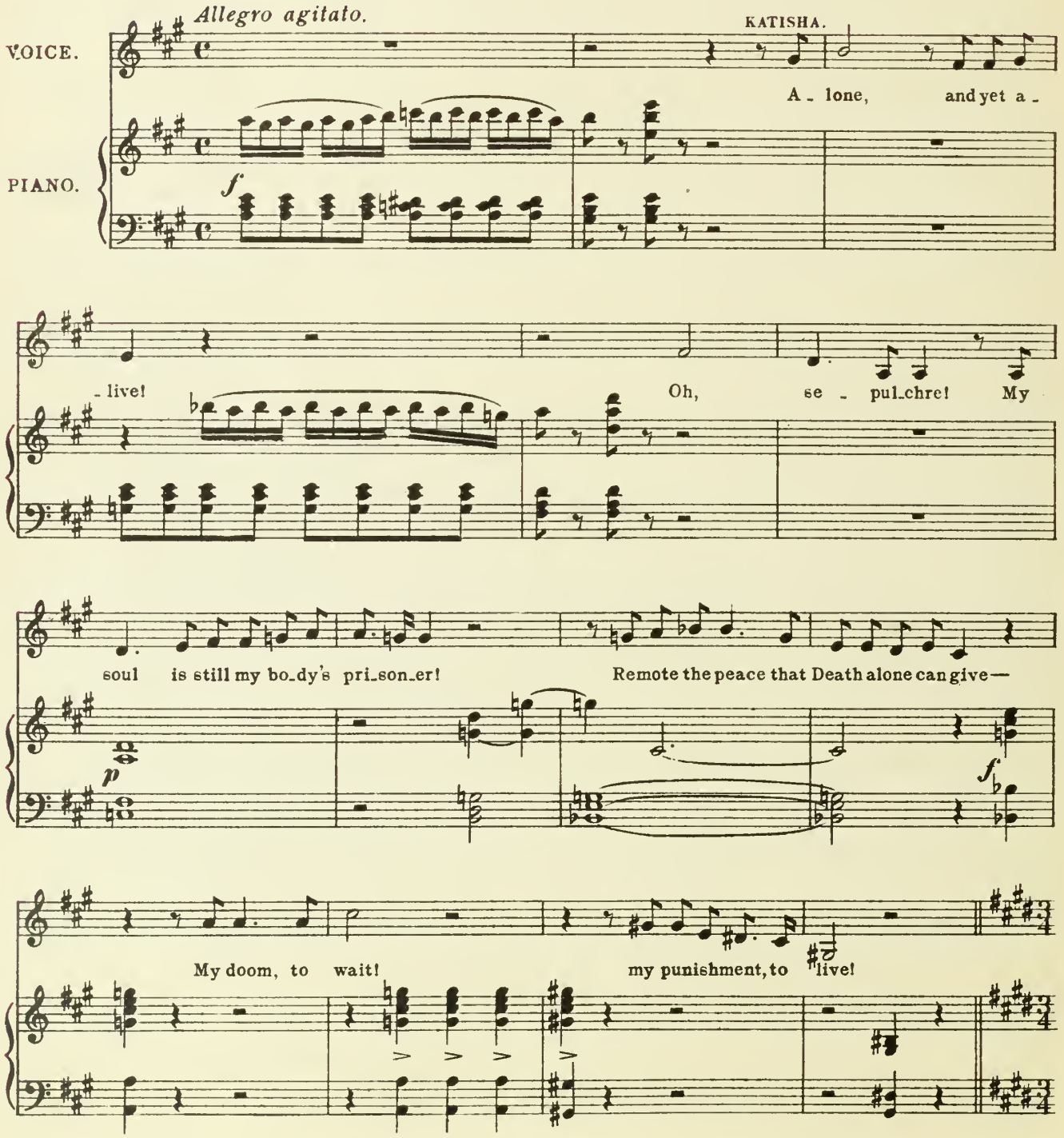

rall.
that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is wel-come as flow-ers that
rall.
a tempo
bloom in the spring. Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow-ers that bloom in the
a tempo
YUM-YUM.
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
PITTI-SING.
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
spring. Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
POOH-BAH.
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la l... Tra la la la la la!
f

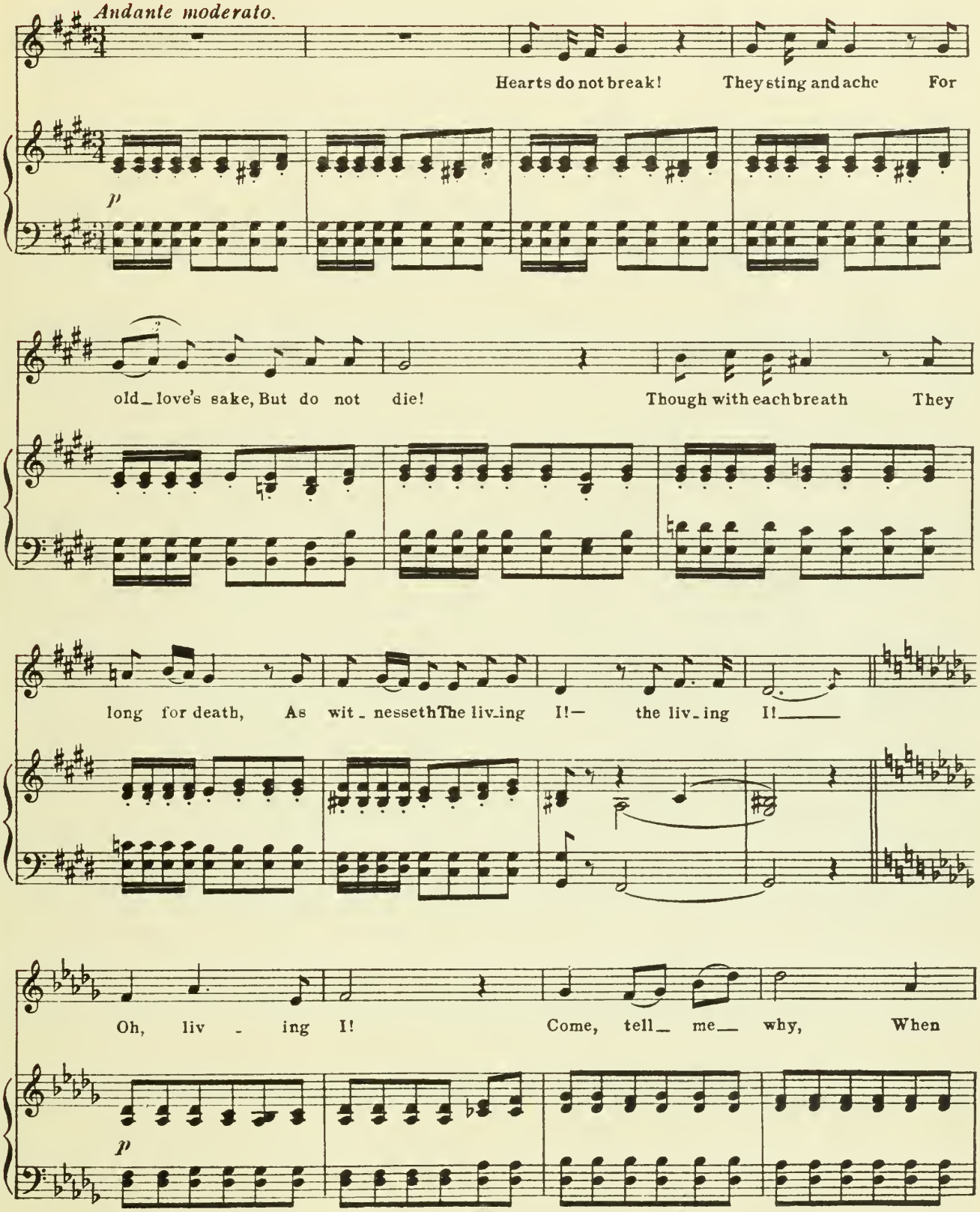

The flowers that bloom in the
f
spring, Tra la, Have no - thing to do with the case. I've got to take un - der my
wing, Tra la, A most un-attrac-tive old thing, Tra la, With a ca - ri-ca-ture of a
rall.
face, With a ca - ri-ca-ture of a face; And that's what I mean when I
rall.
a tempo
say, or I sing, "Oh, bo-ther the flowers that bloom in the spring," Tra la la la la, Tra
a tempo

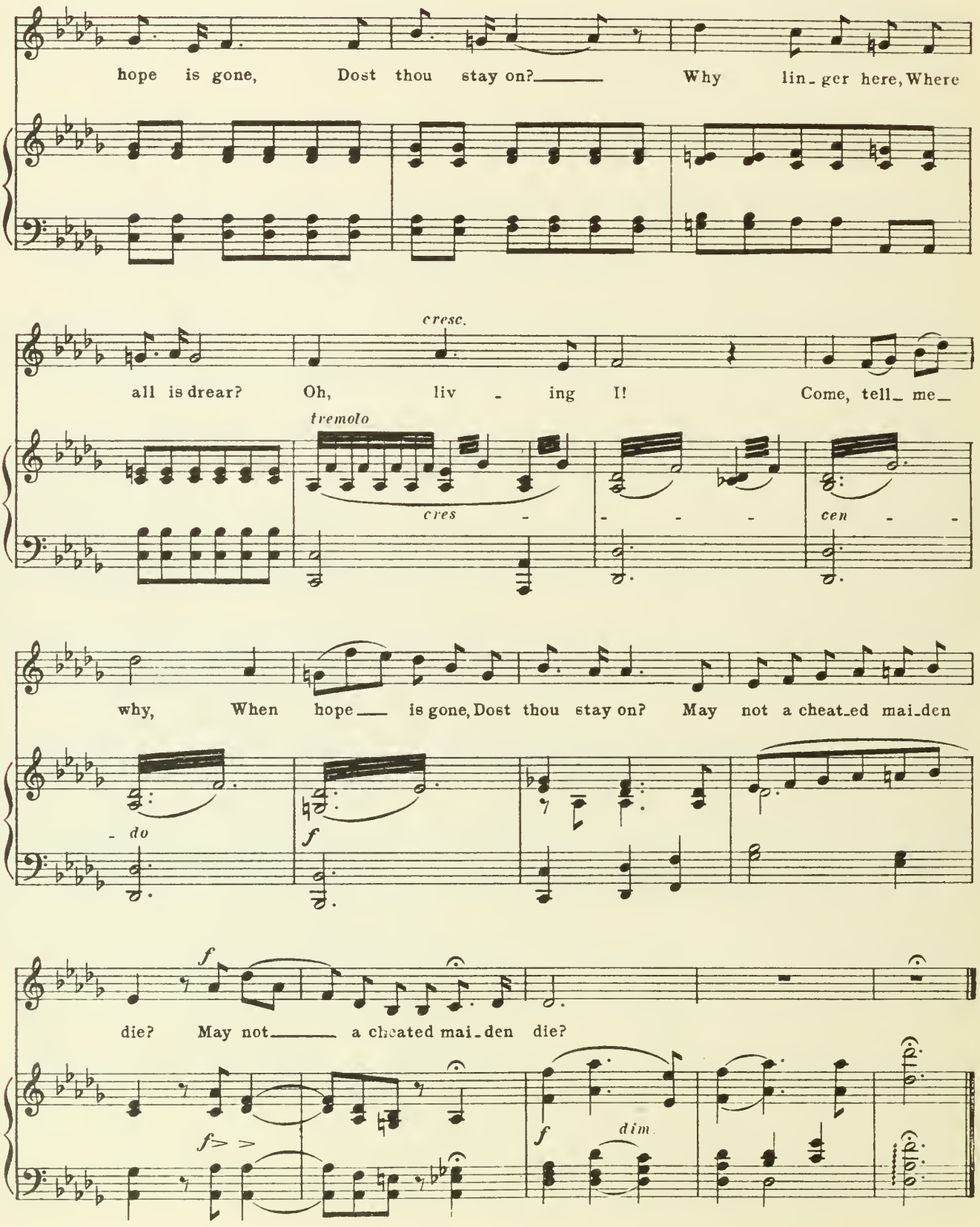

f
Tra la la la la, Tra
f
Tra la la la la, Tra
f
Tra la la la la, Tra
la la la la, "Oh, bo - ther the flowers of spring!"
f
Tra la la la la, Tra
f
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la!
la la la lá. Tra la la la la la!
f

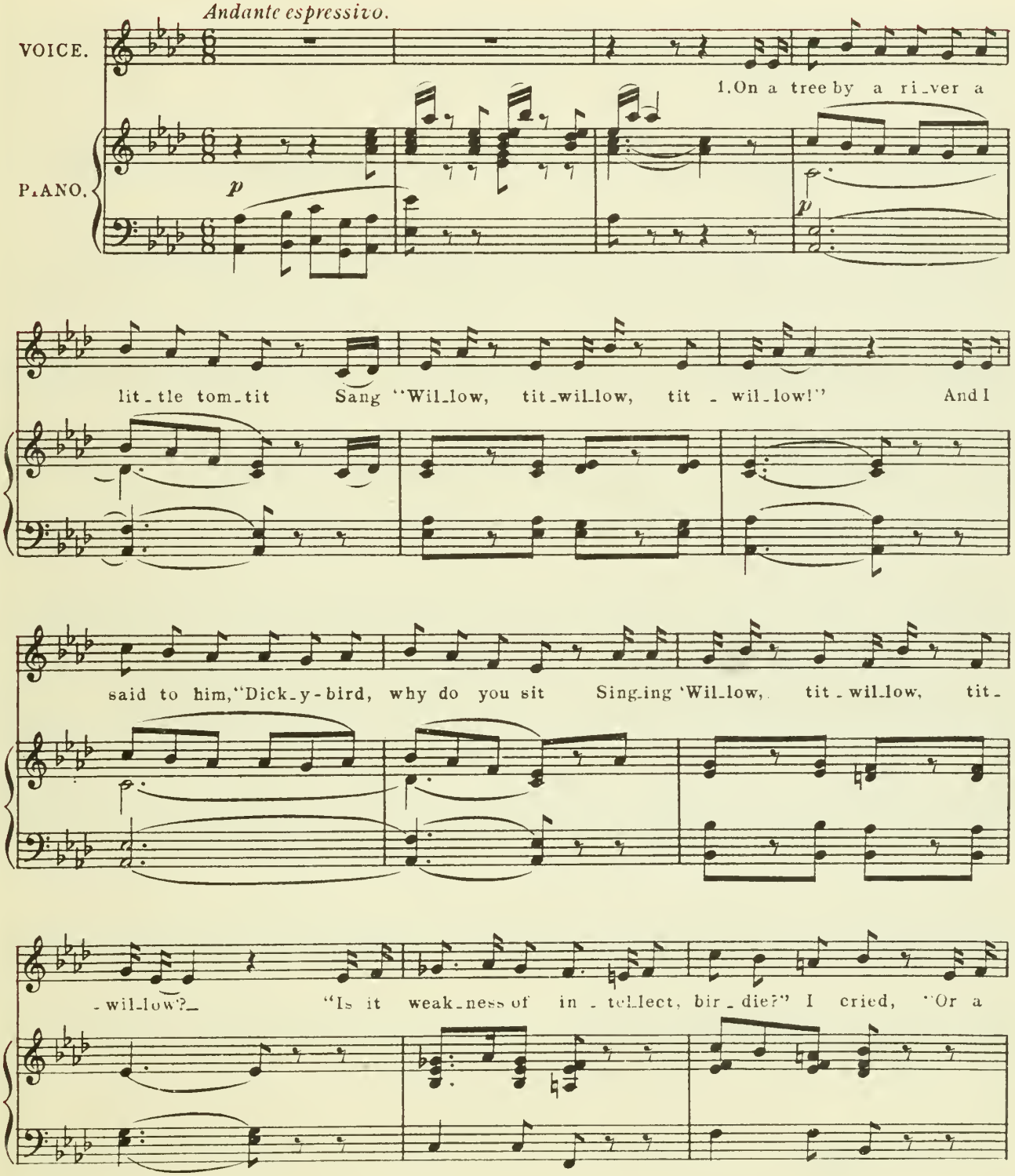
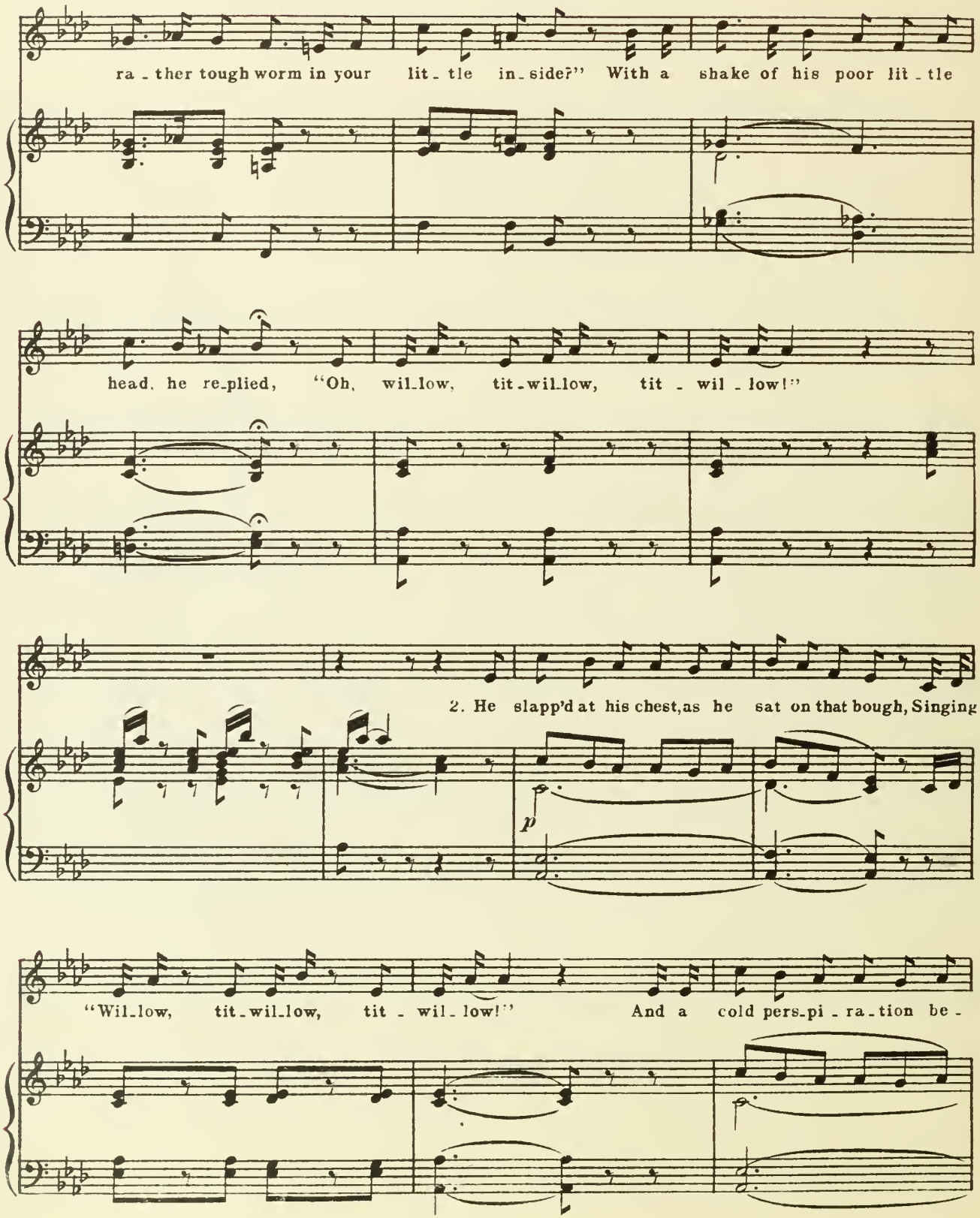
Attacca.

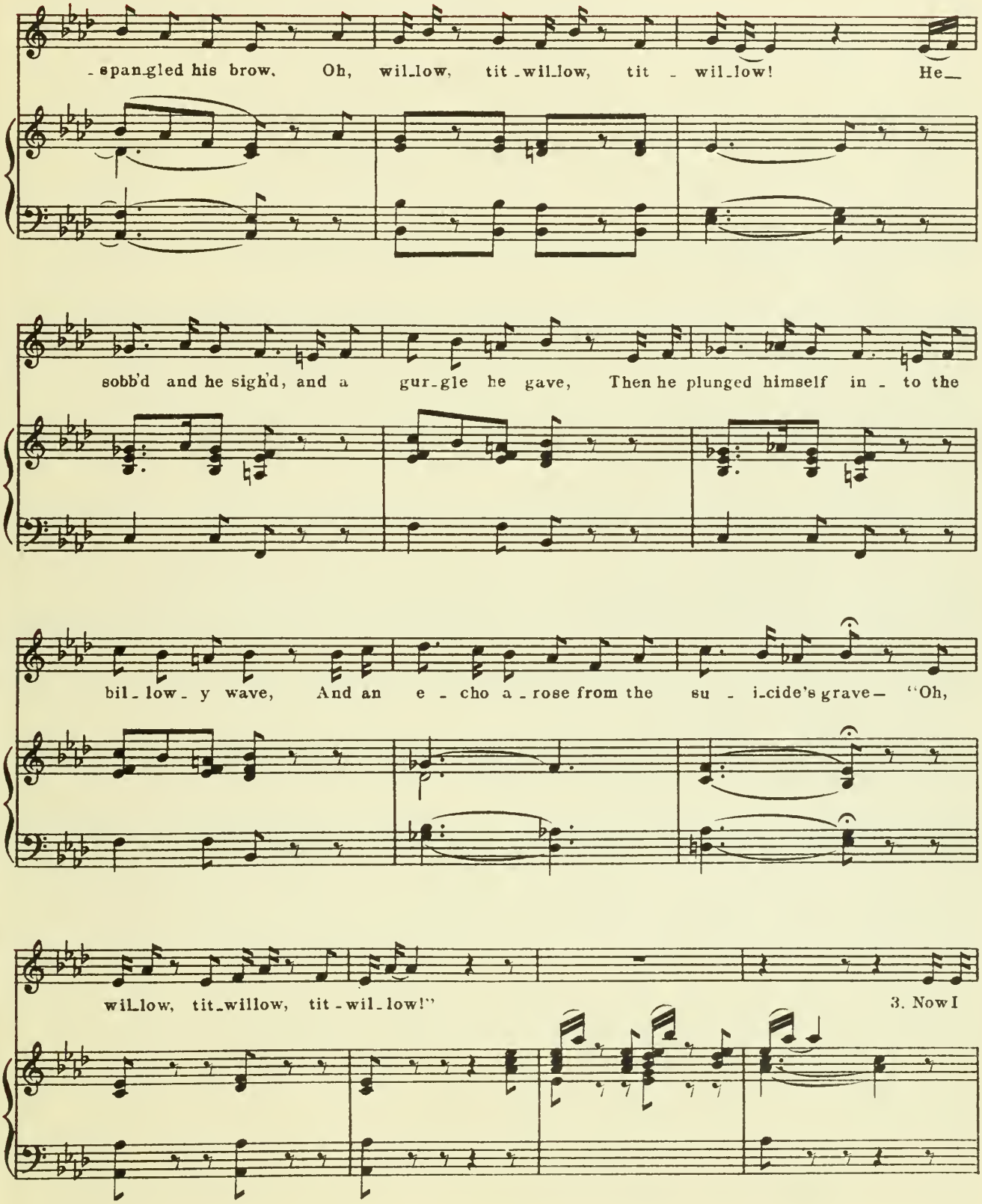
Nº 10. RECIT. & SONG— (Katisha.)

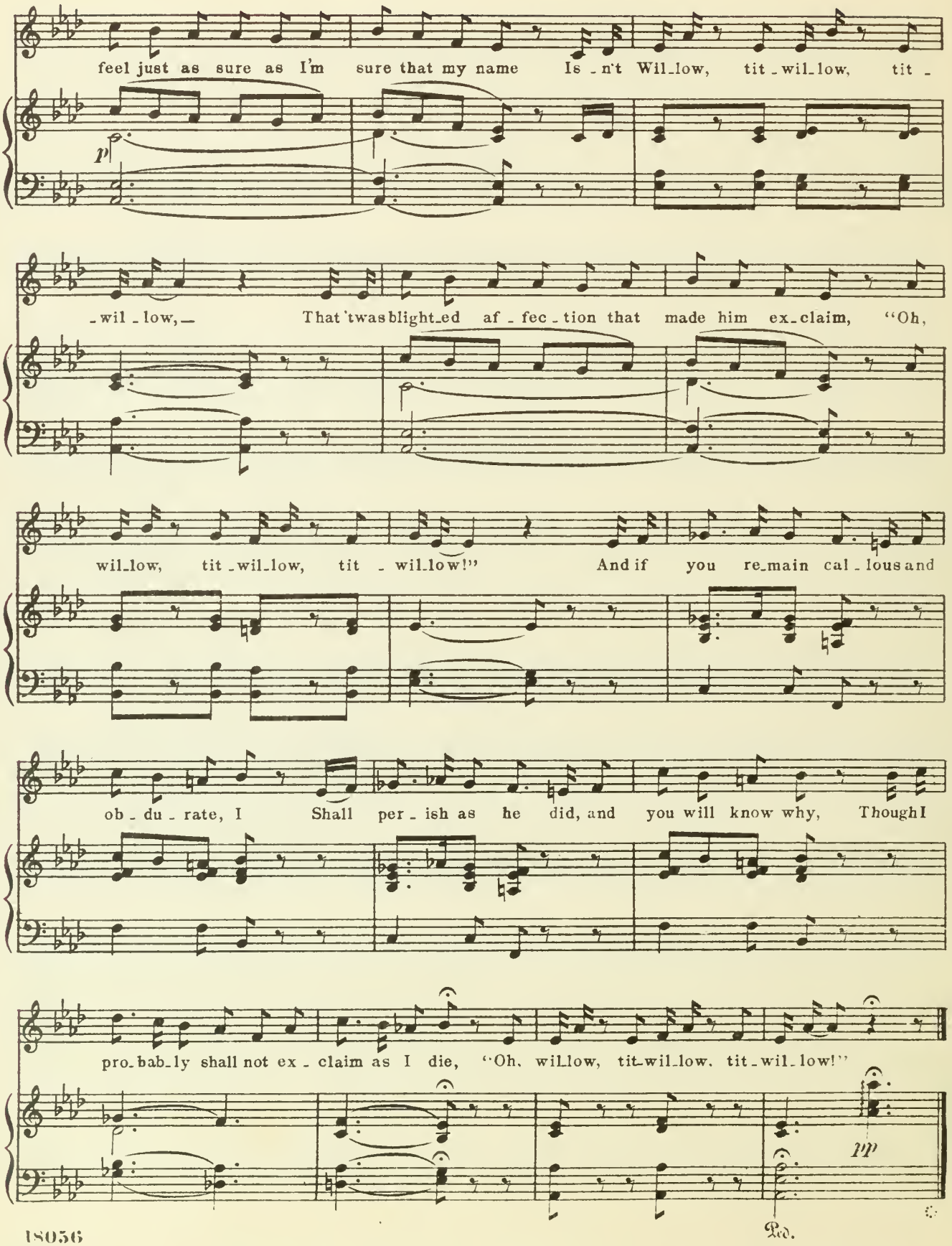

Allegro agitato.
KATISHA.
VOICE.
PIANO.
A - lone, and yet a -
- live! Oh, se - pul-chre! My
soul is still my bo-dy's pri-son-er! Remote the peace that Death alone can give—
My doom, to wait! my punishment, to live!


Andante moderato.
Hearts do not break! They sting and ache For
p
old_love's sake, But do not die! Though with each breath They
long for death, As wit_nesseth The liv_ing I!— the liv_ing I!
Oh, liv_ing I! Come, tell_ me_ why, When
p

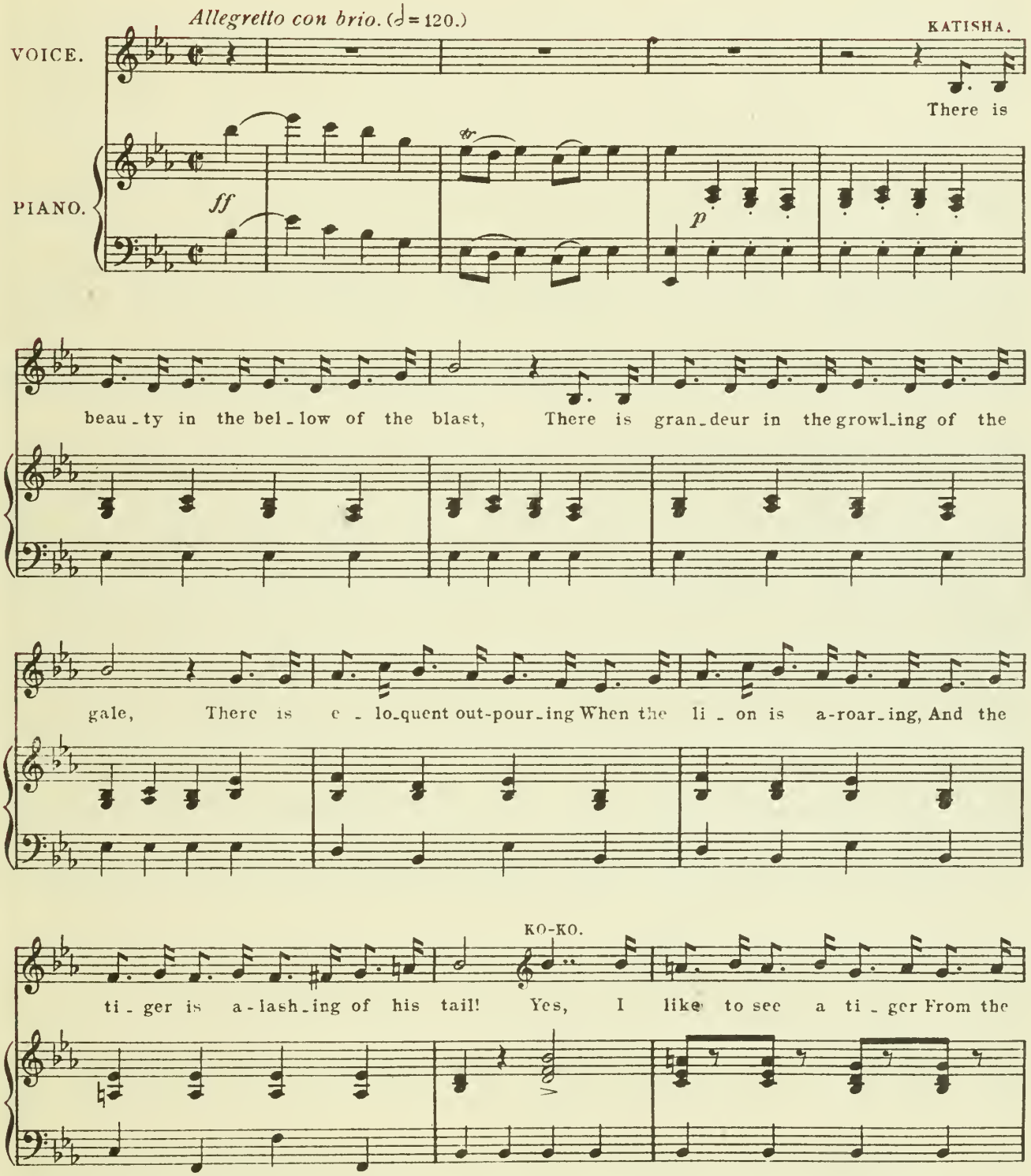
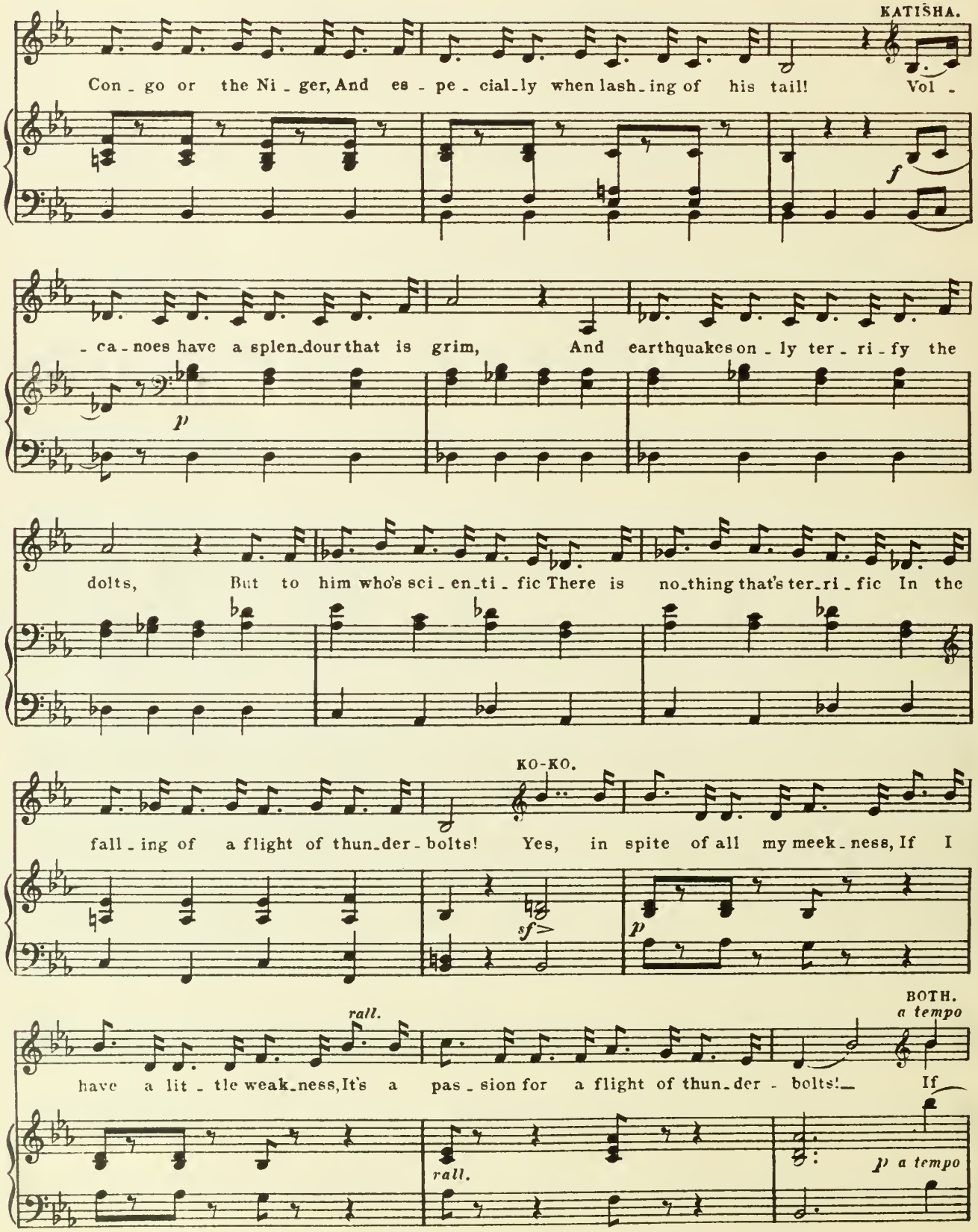

hope is gone, Dost thou stay on? Why lin-ger here, Where
cresc.
all is drear? Oh, liv - ing I! Come, tell- me-
tremolo
cres -
- - - -
cen - -
why, When hope is gone, Dost thou stay on? May not a cheat-ed mai-den
- do
f
die? May not a cheated mai-den die?
f
f>
f
dim.

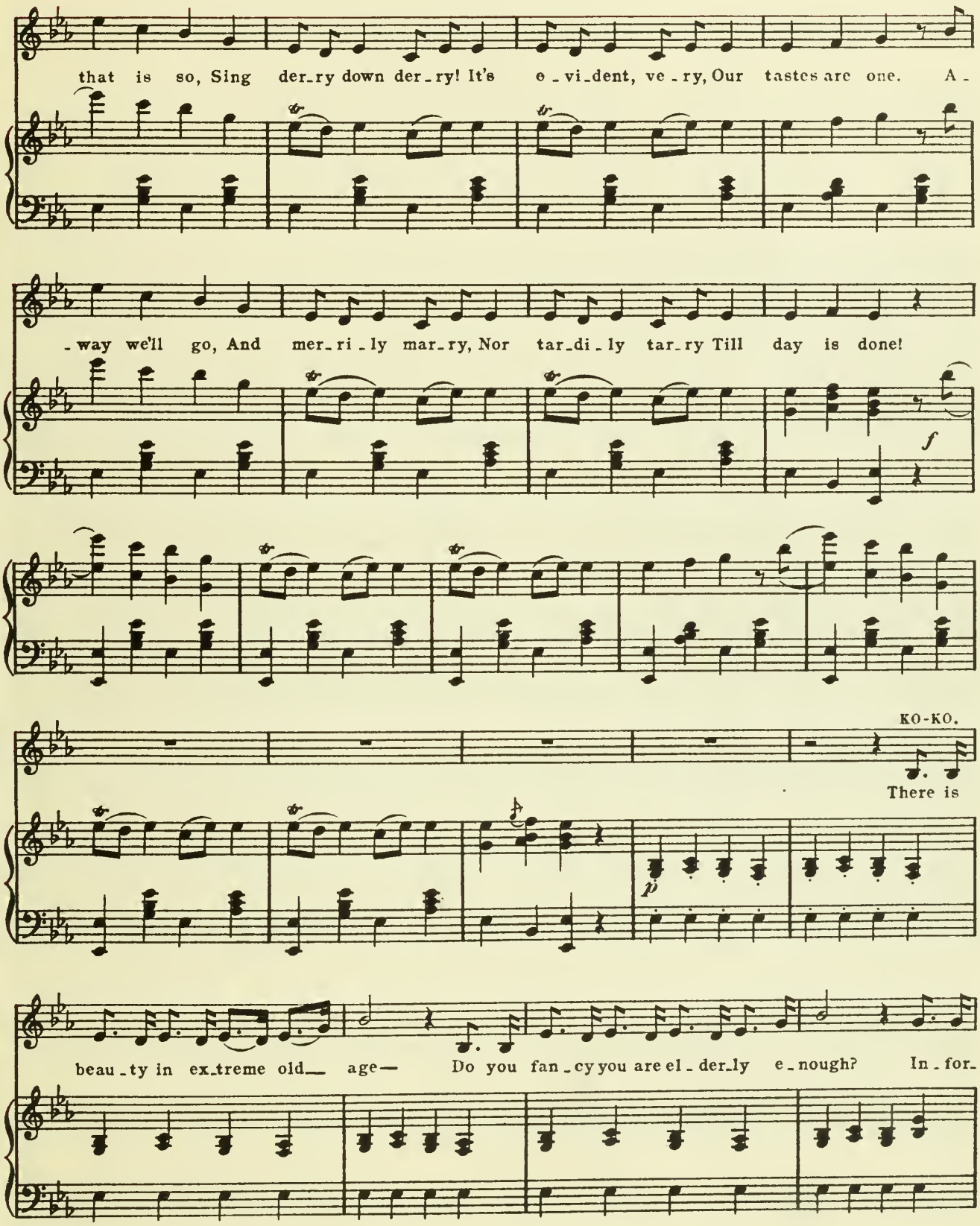
No 11. SONG.—(Ko-Ko.)

Andante espressivo.
VOICE.
PIANO.
p
1. On a tree by a ri_ver a
lit_tle tom_tit Sang "Wil_low, tit_wil_low, tit - wil_low!" And I
said to him, "Dick_y-bird, why do you sit Sing_ing 'Wil_low, tit_wil_low, tit_
_wil_low?_ "Is it weak_ness of in_tel_lect, bir_die?" I cried, "Or a

ra - ther tough worm in your lit - tle in - side?" With a shake of his poor lit - tle
head, he re - plied, "Oh, wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!"
2. He slapp'd at his chest, as he sat on that bough, Singing
p
"Wil - low, tit - wil - low, tit - wil - low!" And a cold pers - pi - ra - tion be -

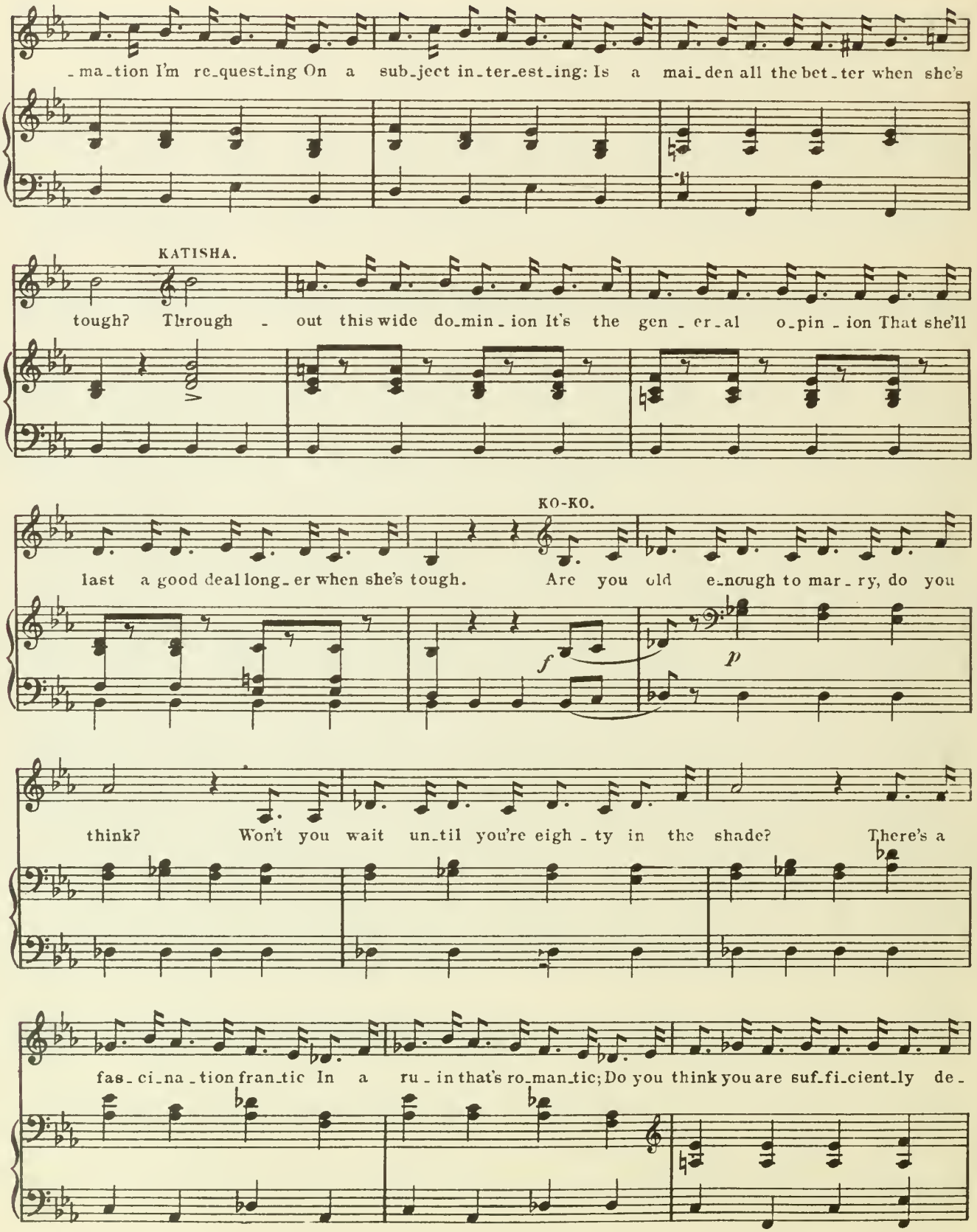

-span-gled his brow. Oh, wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil-low! He—
sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a gur-gle he gave, Then he plunged himself in - to the
bil-low-y wave, And an e - cho a-rose from the su - i-cide's grave— "Oh,
wil-low, tit-willow, tit-wil-low!"
3. Now I

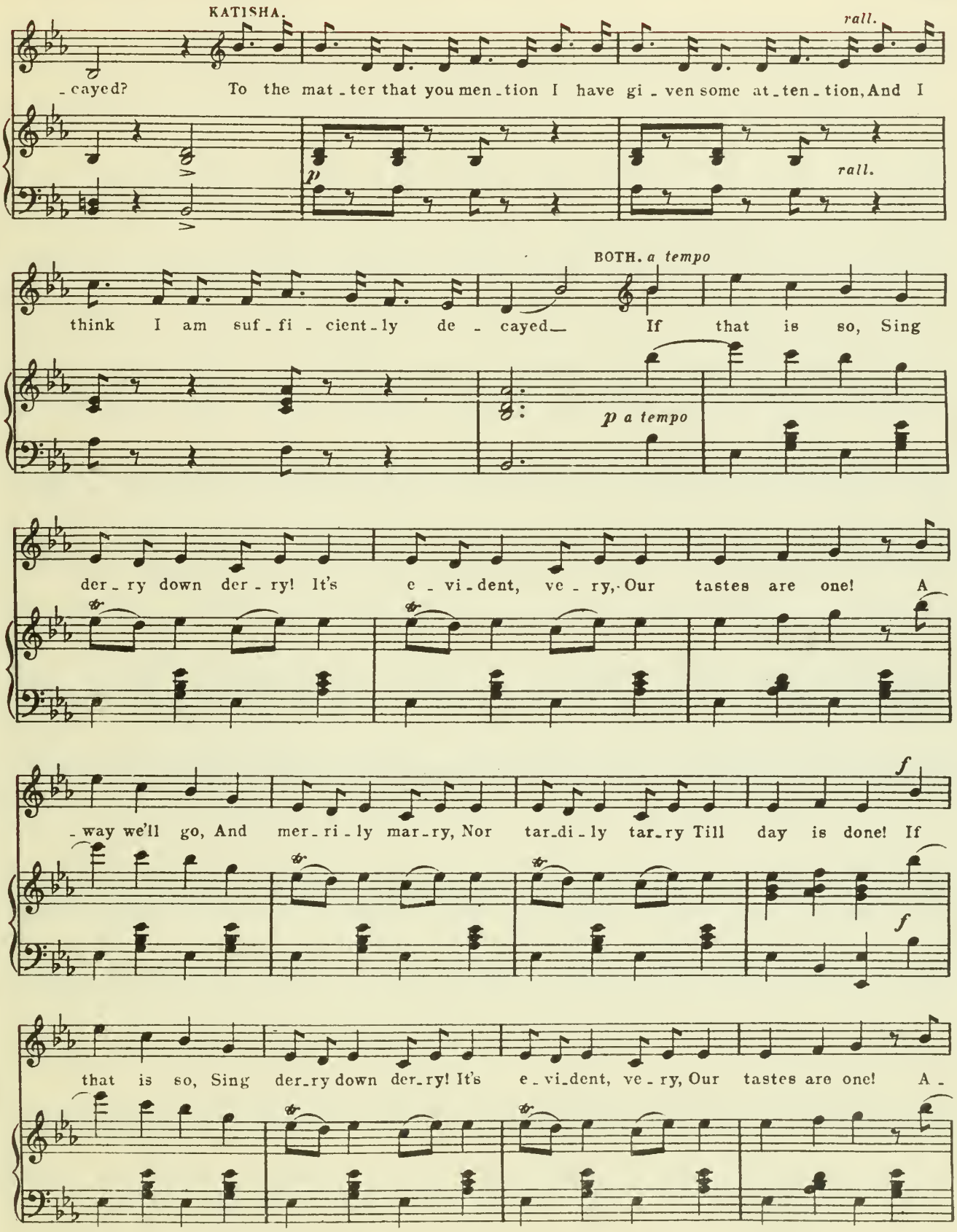

feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name Is - n't Wil_low, tit - wil_low, tit -
p
- wil - low, — That 'twas blight_ed af - fec - tion that made him ex_claim, "Oh,
wil_low, tit - wil_low, tit - wil_low!" And if you re_main cal - lous and
ob - du - rate, I Shall per - ish as he did, and you will know why, Though I
pro_bab_ly shall not ex - claim as I die, "Oh, wil_low, tit_wil_low, tit - wil_low!"
pp
Ped.

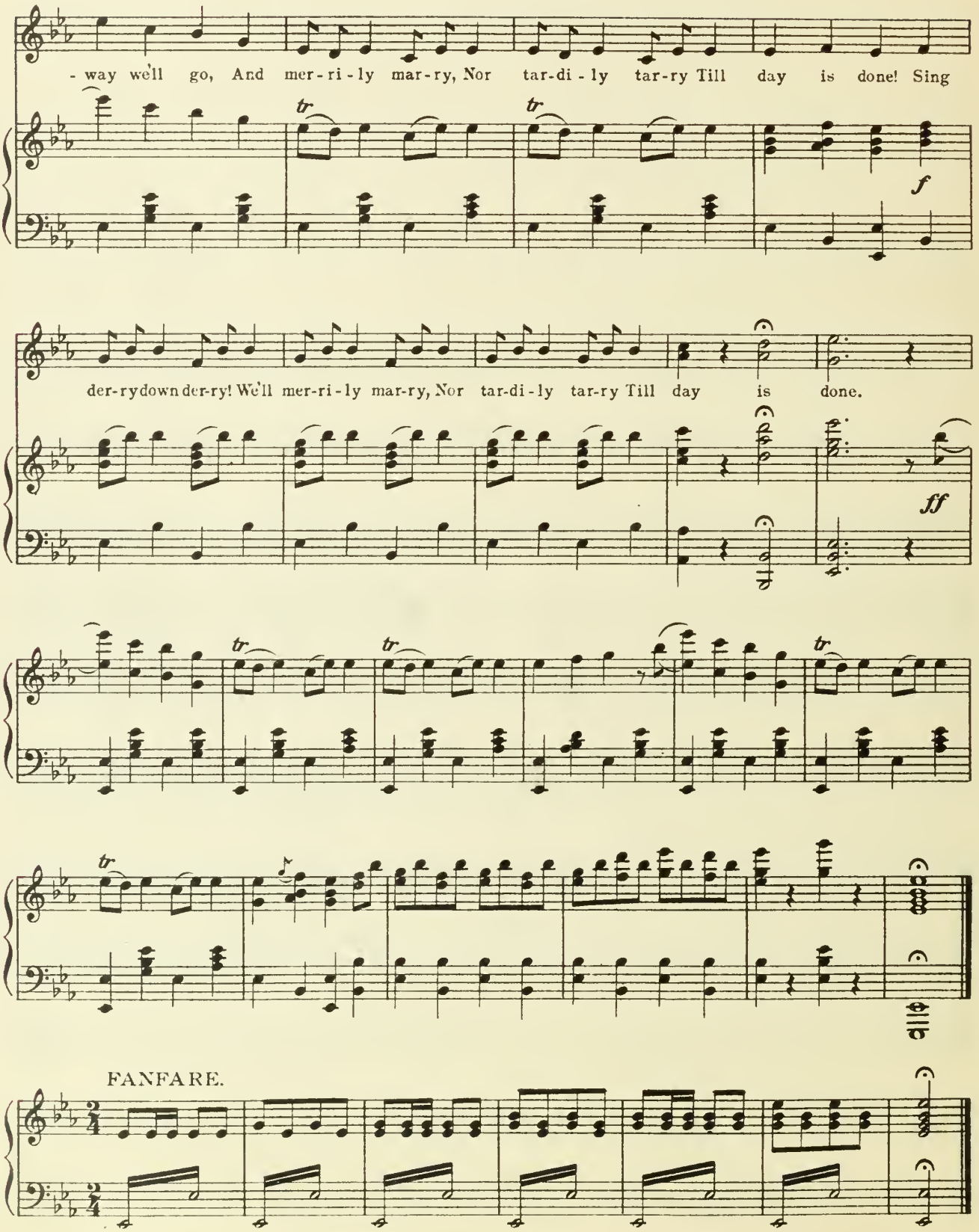
Nº 12. DUET– (Katisha and Ko-Ko.)


Allegretto con brio. (♩= 120.)
VOICE.
PIANO.
KATISHA.
There is
ff
p
beau_ty in the bel_low of the blast, There is gran_deur in the growl_ing of the
gale, There is e_lo_quent out-pour_ing When the li_on is a-roar_ing, And the
KO-KO.
ti_ger is a-lash_ing of his tail! Yes, I like to see a ti_ger From the

KATIŠHA.
Con - go or the Ni - ger, And es - pe - cial - ly when lash - ing of his tail! Vol -
f
- ca - noes have a splen - dour that is grim, And earthquakes on - ly ter - ri - fy the
p
dolts, But to him who's sci - en - ti - fic There is no - thing that's ter - ri - fic In the
KO-KO.
fall - ing of a flight of thun - der - bolts! Yes, in spite of all my meek - ness, If I
sf
p
BOTH.
rall.
a tempo
have a lit - tle weak - ness, It's a pas - sion for a flight of thun - der - bolts! If
rall.
p a tempo

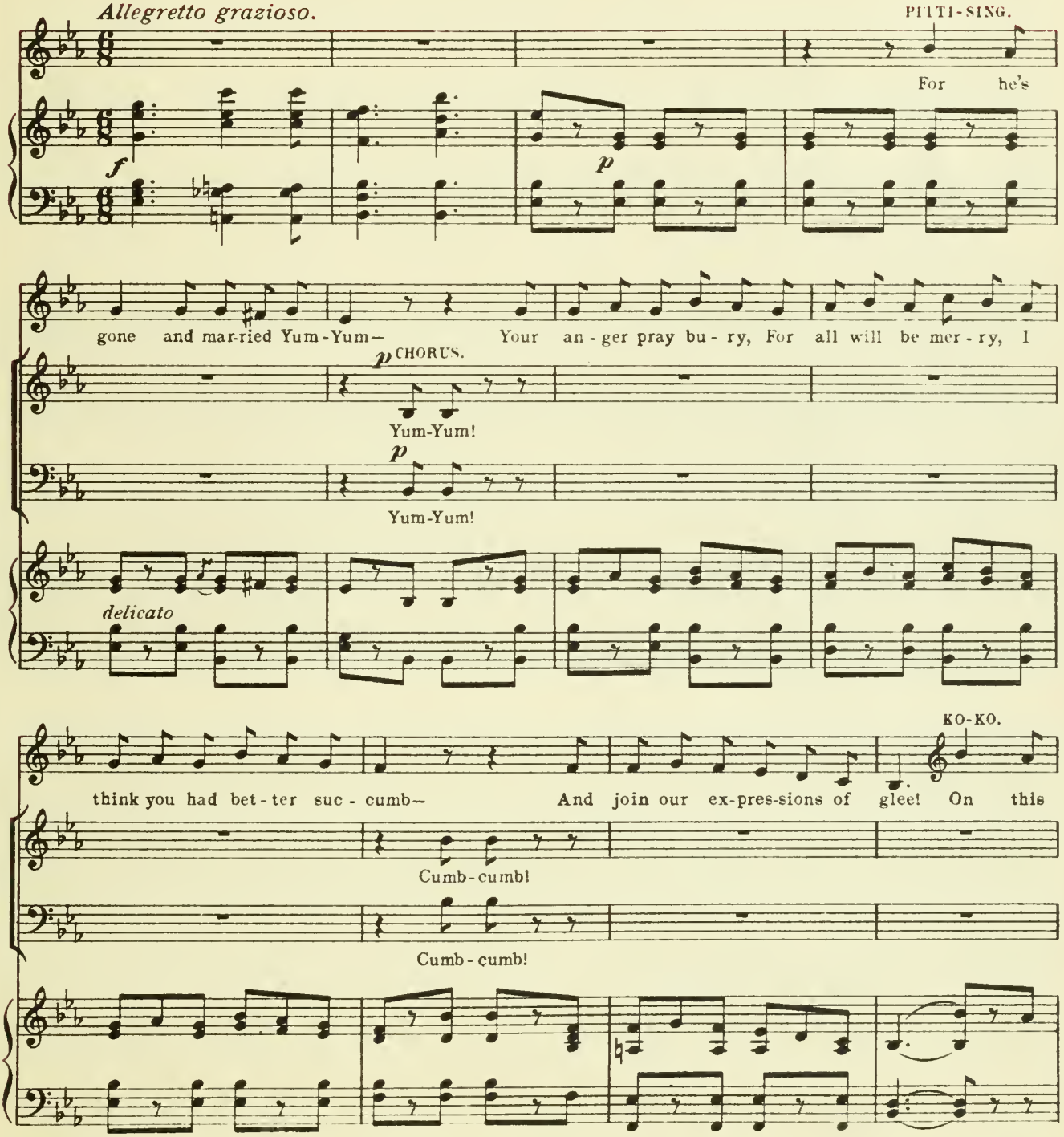
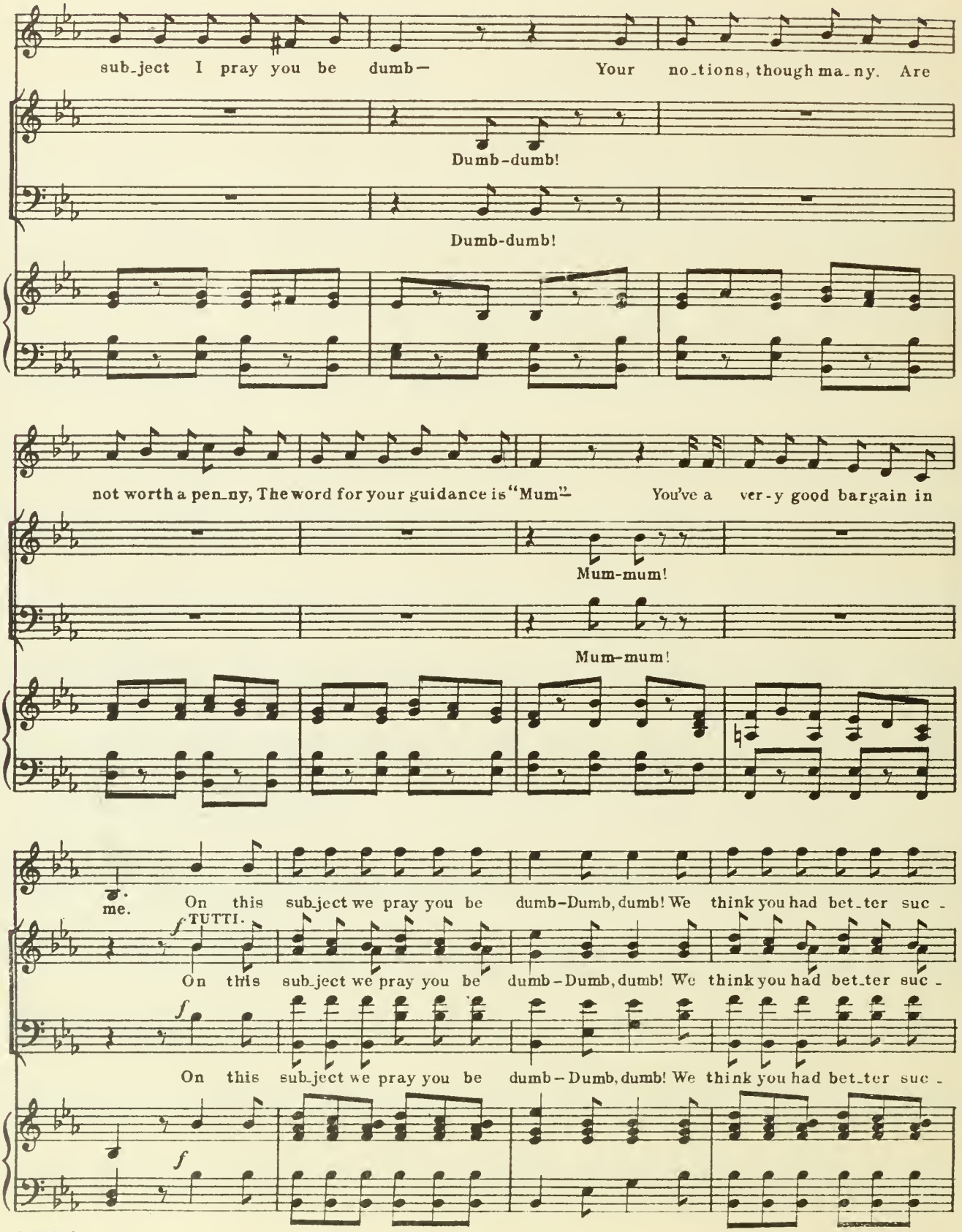

that is so, Sing der_ry down der_ry! It's e_vi_dent, ve_ry, Our tastes are one. A_
_way we'll go, And mer_ri_ly mar_ry, Nor tar_di_ly tar_ry Till day is done!
f
KO-KO.
There is
p
beau_ty in ex_treme old_ age— Do you fan_cy you are el_der_ly e_nough? In_for_


-ma-tion I'm re-quest-ing On a sub-ject in-ter-est-ing: Is a mai-den all the bet-ter when she's
KATISHA.
tough? Through - out this wide do-min-ion It's the gen-er-al o-pin-ion That she'll
KO-KO.
last a good deal long-er when she's tough. Are you old e-nough to mar-ry, do you
f
p
think? Won't you wait un-til you're eigh-ty in the shade? There's a
fas-ci-na-tion fran-tic In a ru-in that's ro-man-tic; Do you think you are suf-fi-cient-ly de-

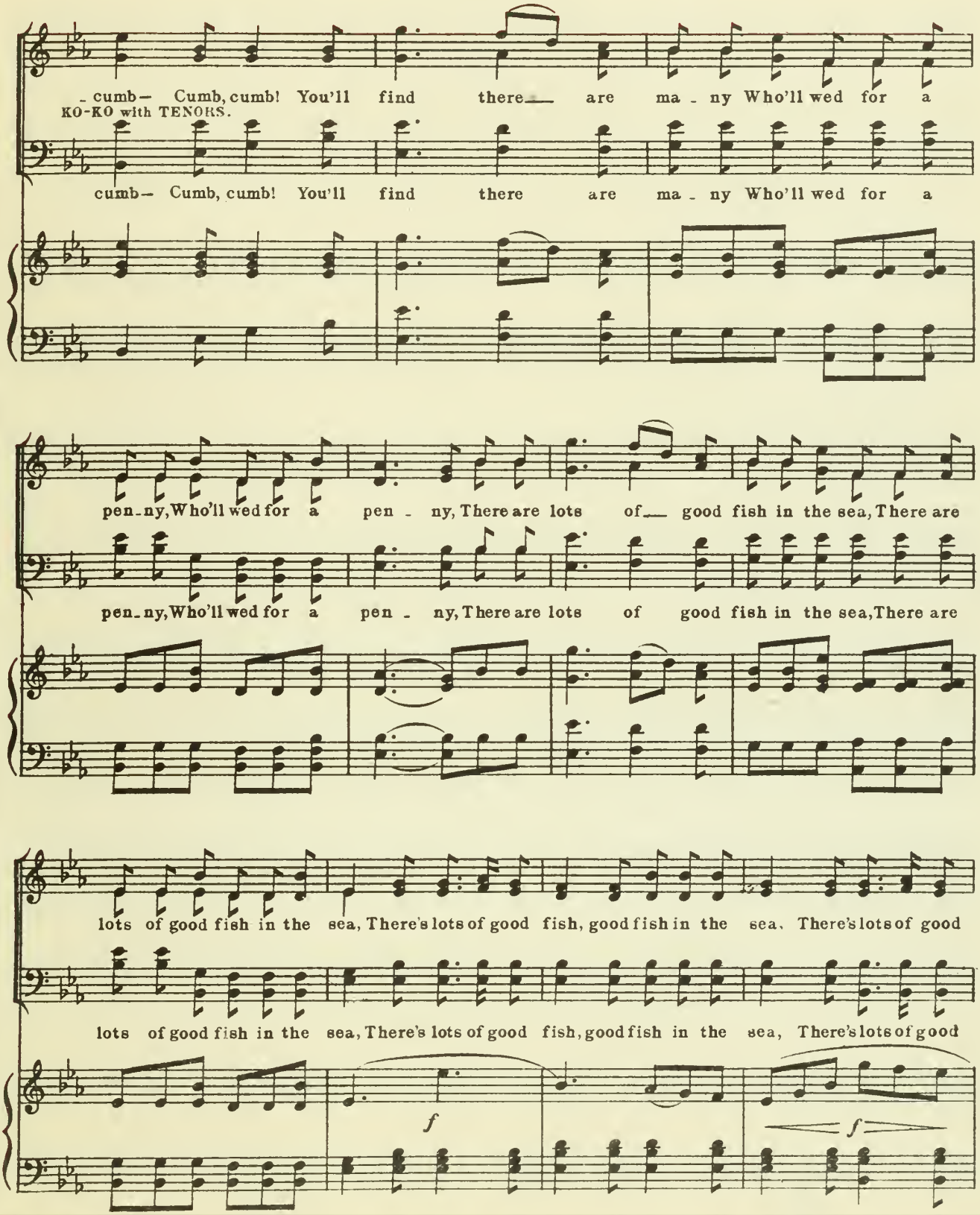

KATISHA.
rall.
-cayed? To the mat-ter that you men-tion I have gi-ven some at-ten-tion, And I
rall.
BOTH. a tempo
think I am suf-fi-cient-ly de-cayed— If that is so, Sing
p a tempo
der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one! A
f
-way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! If
f
that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one! A-

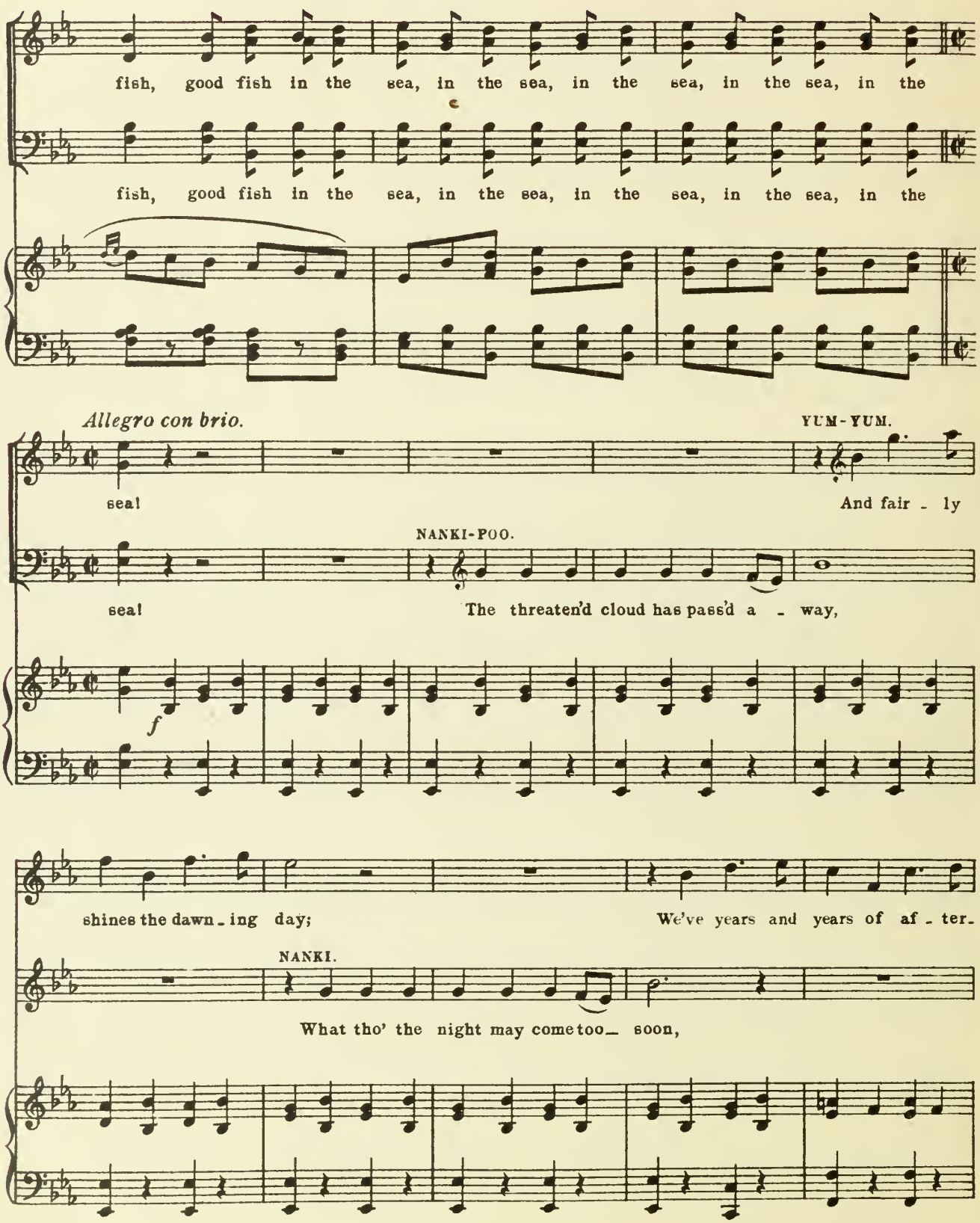
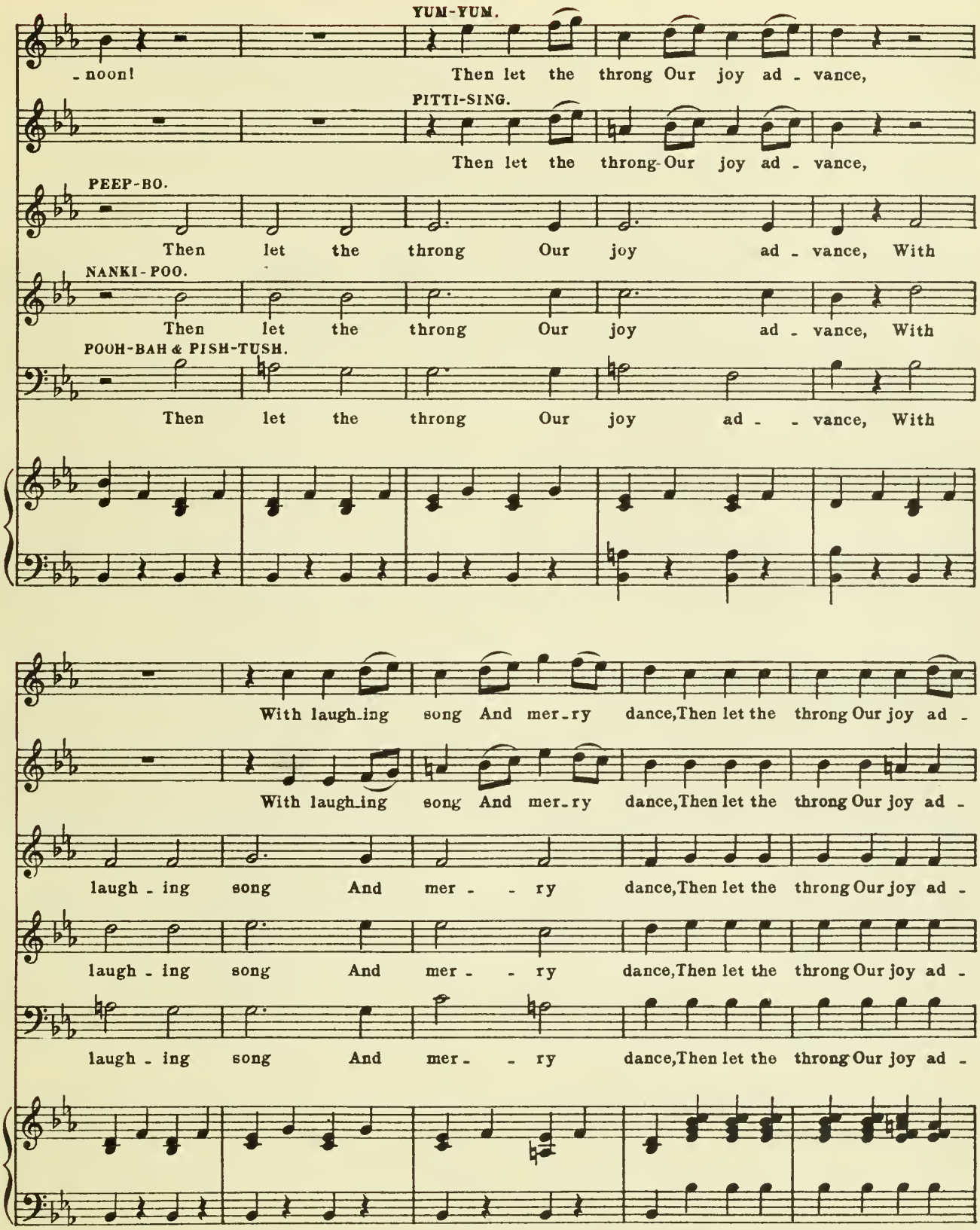

- way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing
f
der-ry down der-ry! We'll mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done.
ff
FANFARE.

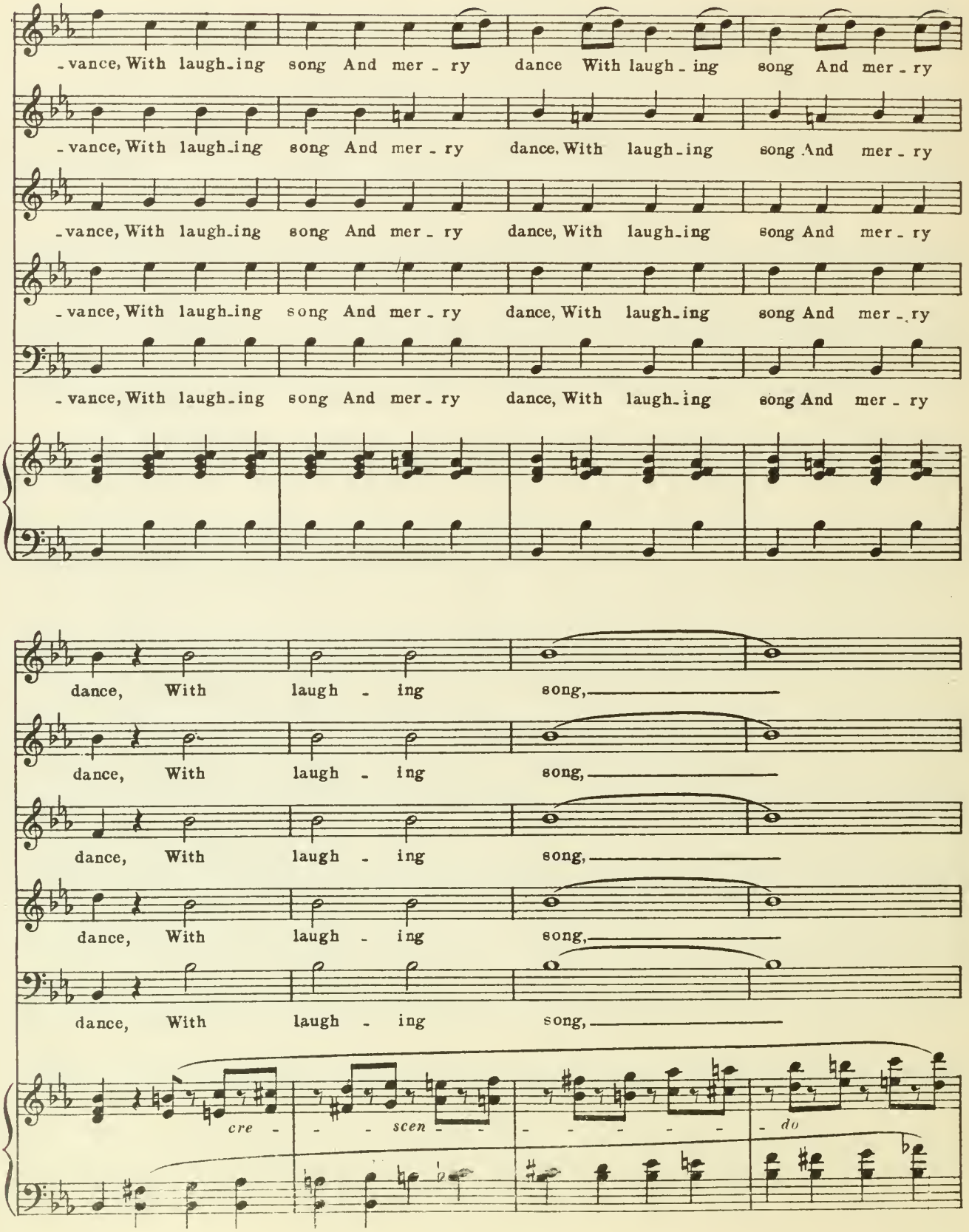
No. 13. FINALE— ACT II.

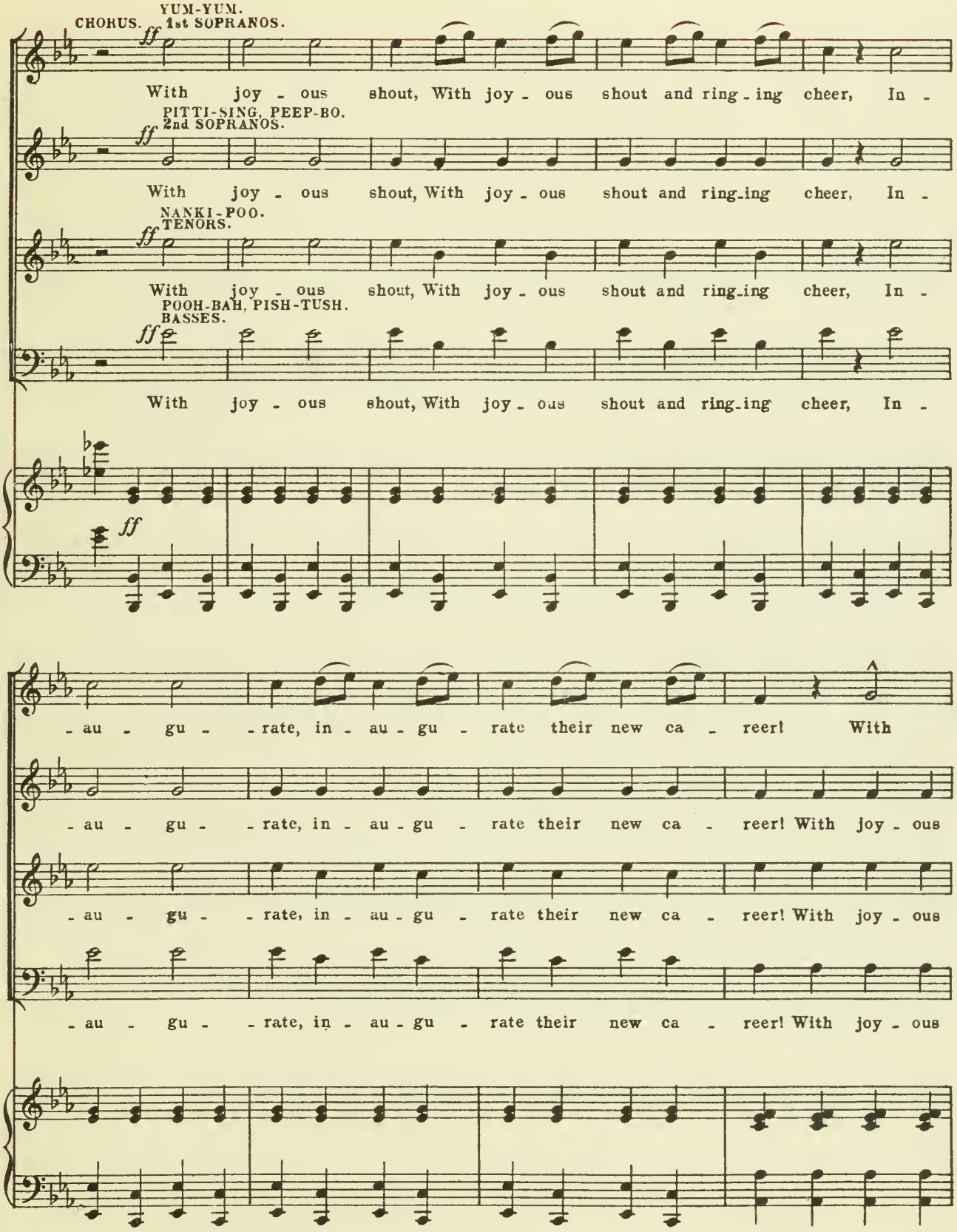


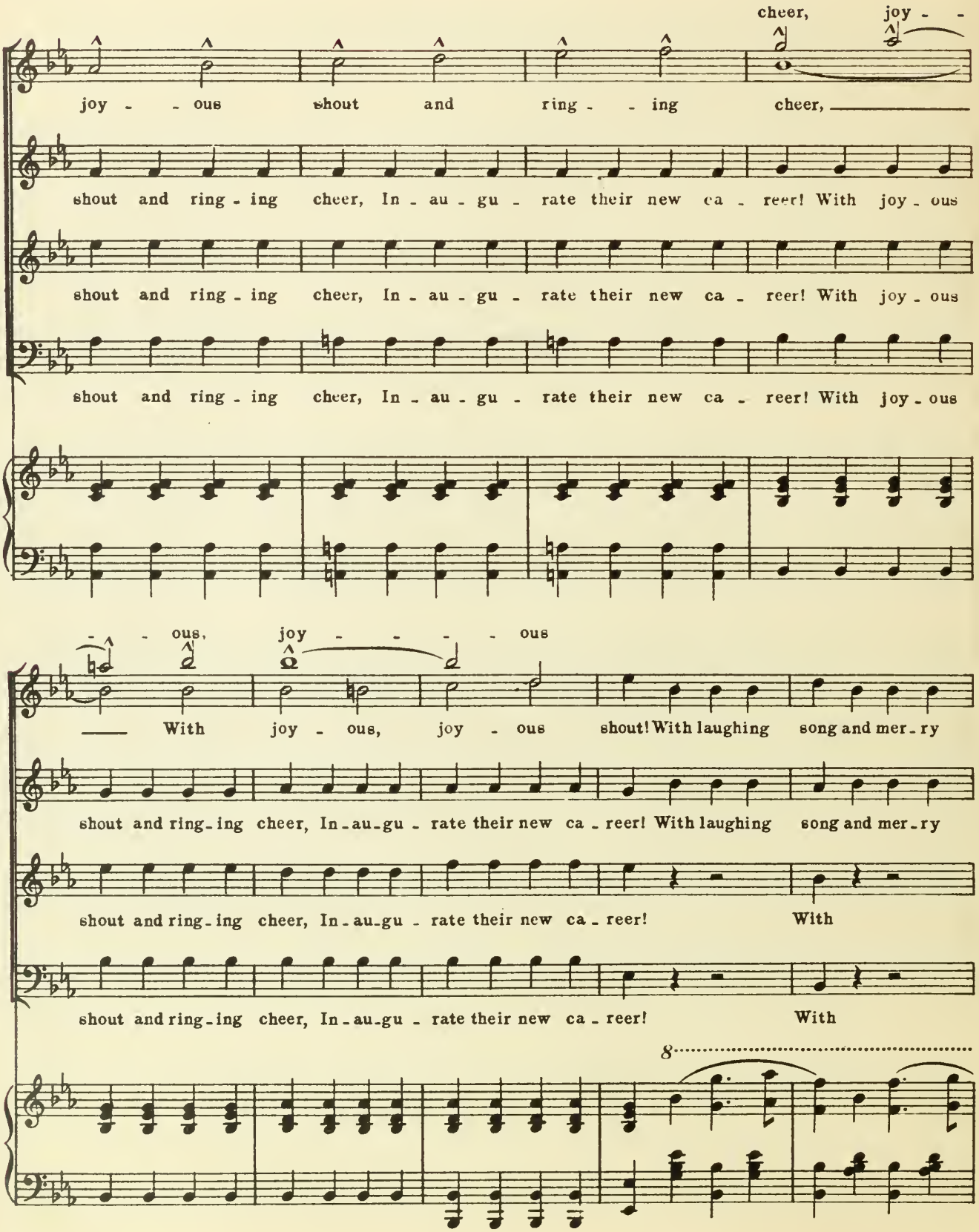
sub-ject I pray you be dumb— Your no-tions, though ma-ny. Are
Dumb-dumb!
Dumb-dumb!
not worth a pen-ny, The word for your guidance is "Mum"— You've a ver-y good bargain in
Mum-mum!
Mum-mum!
me.
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet-ter suc -
f TUTTI.
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet-ter suc -
f
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet-ter suc -
f

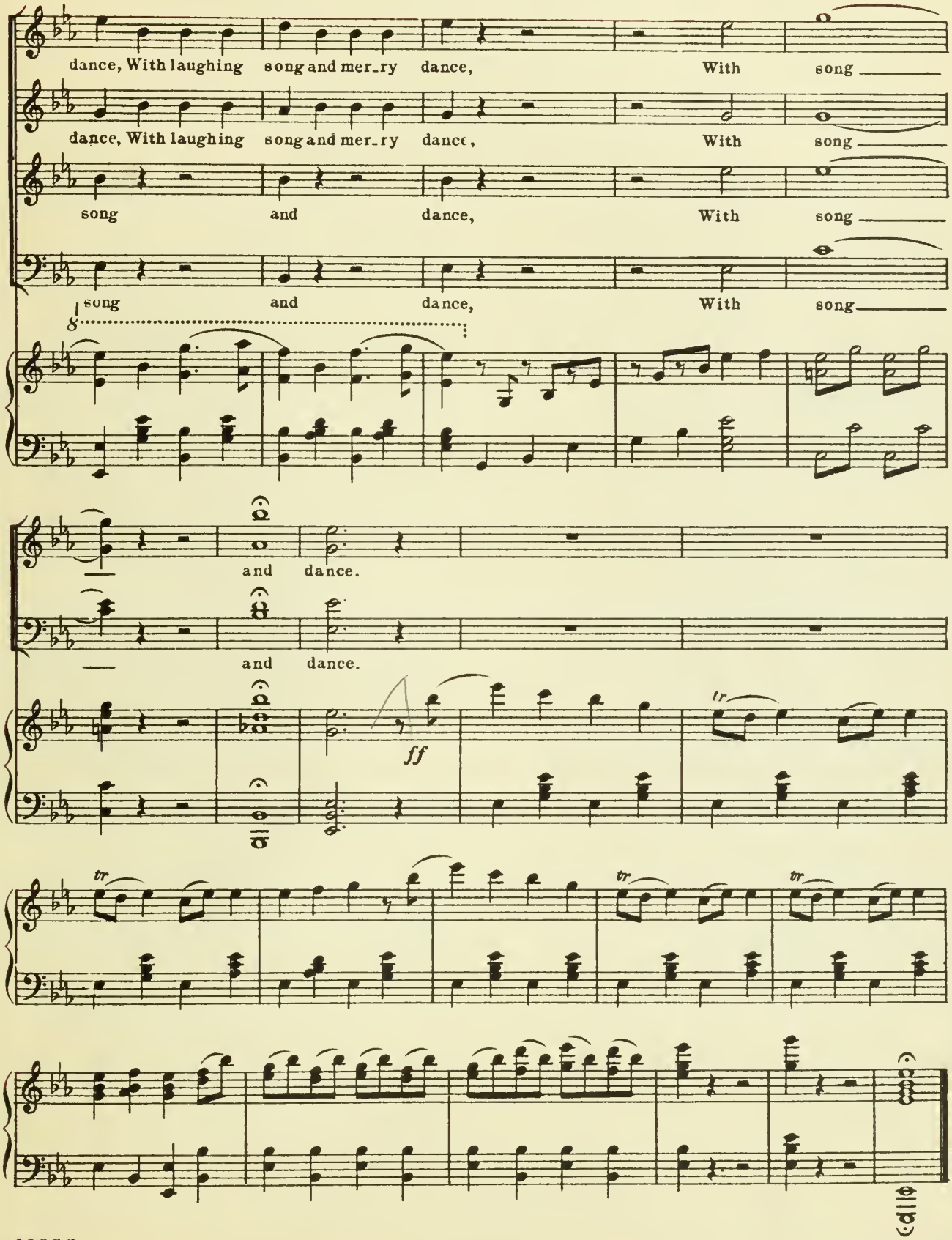

-cumb- Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a
KO-KO with TENORS.
cumb- Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a
pen-ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
pen-ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea. There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good
f
f


fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the
Allegro con brio.
YUM-YUM.
sea!
And fair - ly
NANKI-POO.
sea!
The threaten'd cloud has pass'd a - way,
f
shines the dawn - ing day;
We've years and years of af - ter-
NANKI.
What tho' the night may come too- soon,

YUM-YUM.
- noon! Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PITTI-SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PEEP-BO.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With
NANKI-POO.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - - vance, With
With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -


-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
cre-
-scen-
-do


CHORUS.
YUM-YUM.
1st SOPRANOS.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In -
PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO.
2nd SOPRANOS.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -
NANKI-POO.
TENORS.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -
POOH-BAH, PISH-TUSH.
BASSES.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -
ff
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous


cheer, joy - -
joy - - ous shout and ring - - ing cheer,
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- ous, joy - - - - ous
With joy - ous, joy - ous shout! With laughing song and mer - ry
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With laughing song and mer - ry
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
8


dance, With laughing song and mer_ry dance, With song
dance, With laughing song and mer_ry dance, With song
song and dance, With song
song and dance, With song
and dance.
and dance.
ff
tr
tr
tr
tr

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THE SUN WHOSE RAYS ARE ALL ABLAZE.
BEHOLD THE LORD HIGH EXECUTIONER.
THREE LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL.
WILLOW, TIT-WILLOW.
"A" IS HAPPY, "B" IS NOT.
THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING.

"PIRATES OF PENZANCE"

I AM A PIRATE KING.
CLIMBING OVER ROCKY MOUNTAINS.
WHEN FRED'RIC WAS A TINY LAD.
POOR WAND'RING ONE.
THE POLICEMAN'S SONG.
AH, LEAVE ME NOT TO PINE ALONE.

"H.M.S. PINAFORE"

I AM THE CAPTAIN OF THE PINAFORE.
I'M CALLED LITTLE BUTTERCUP.
HE IS AN ENGLISHMAN.
SING HEY, THE MERRY MAIDEN.
THINGS ARE SELDOM WHAT THEY SEEM.
NEVER MIND THE WHY AND WHEREFORE.

"PATIENCE"

WHEN FIRST I PUT THIS UNIFORM ON.
PRITHEE, PRETTY MAIDEN.
I CANNOT TELL WHAT THIS LOVE MAY BE.
SING "HEY TO YOU, GOOD-DAY TO YOU."
SILVER'D IS THE RAVEN HAIR.
THE MAGNET AND THE CHURN.

"PRINCESS IDA"

OH, DAINTY TRIOLET.
SING HOITY-TOITY.
THE MAIDEN AND THE APE.
SUCH A DISAGREEABLE MAN.
NOTHING WHATEVER TO GRUMBLE AT.
THIS HELMET, I SUPPOSE.

"TRIAL BY JURY"

HARK, THE HOUR OF TEN IS SOUNDING.
THE JUDGE'S SONG.
NOW, JURYMEN, HEAR MY ADVICE.
OH, JOY UNBOUNDED.
OH, GENTLEMEN, LISTEN I PRAY.
COMES THE BROKEN FLOWER.

"THE GONDOLIERS"

THE GAVOTTE.
THE MERRIEST FELLOWS ARE WE.
THERE LIVED A KING.
A REGULAR ROYAL QUEEN.
NO POSSIBLE DOUBT WHATEVER.

"YEOMEN OF THE GUARD"

WHEN OUR GALLANT NORMAN FOES.
I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O!
WHEN A WOOER GOES A-WOOING.
STRANGE ADVENTURE.
WHAT A TALE OF COCK-AND-BULL.

"IOLANTHE"

THE SENTRY'S SONG.
FINAL CHORUS. ACT I.
WELCOME TO OUR HEARTS AGAIN.
WHEN BRITAIN REALLY RULED THE WAVES.
NOTHING VENTURE, NOTHING WIN.

"RUDDIGORE"

I KNOW A YOUTH.
THE HORNPIPE.
HAPPILY COUPLED ARE WE.
THE PRETTY LITTLE FLOWER AND THE GREAT OAK TREE.
WHEN THE NIGHT WIND HOWLS.
I ONCE WAS A VERY ABANDONED PERSON.

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"THE SORCERER"

THE VICAR'S SONG.
WELCOME JOY, ADIEU TO SADNESS.
THE MINUET.
MY NAME IS JOHN WELLINGTON WELLS.
FOR LOVE ALONE.
SHE WILL TEND HIM.

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